

IDEAL MOUNTING BOOK

No. 90

PUBLISHED BY

EDUCATIONAL TABLET CO.

WALTON, MASS.

IDEAL MOUNTING BOOK

No. 90

PUBLISHED BY

EDUCATIONAL TABLET CO.

ELIZABETH, N.J.

STORY OF CLEVELAND UNIT'S VOYAGE THRU U-BOAT WATERS

By Thomas McKee

Press reporter with Cleveland Lakeside Hospital Unit on way to European Battlefields.

LIVERPOOL, England (By Mail)—We are 15 days out of Cleveland, now in England on the last leg of our trip to France, and by the time this letter reaches Cleveland, we are told, we shall be somewhere back of General Haig's line of battle in northwestern France.

We were a group of 150 Cleveland men and a like number of doctors and nurses. The enlisted men were taken out of classes at schools and colleges, from behind counters and from machine shops.

Fifteen days ago we were a mixed crowd, with little military experience.

But in those 15 days, during which we made a trip across three states, spent a day in New York and then came aboard the R. M. S. Orduna, Major Gilchrist and Captain Tuttle, aided by their under officers, have drilled and lectured us into a military body.

How does an ocean liner flying an American flag prepare to meet possible attack by a German submarine?

Each day, whether rain or shine, gale or light sea, each person of our unit was compelled to place his lifebelt around him and take his place at the lifeboat assigned him.

As we approached the danger zone, we were told to go below and change from our uniforms to our civilian clothes. This we were told was at the request of the ship's captain and was

not for the protection of the ship, but the women and passengers in the lifeboats. It was pointed out that, at a distance, we might be mistaken for linemen and the boats shelled and sunk.

While the men and women were below changing clothes, the crew was busy at the lifeboats, swinging them over the side of the ship until they took the appearance of so many cocoons clinging to the side of a log. They could be loaded and lowered into the water at a moment's notice.

Rope ladders were placed at intervals of every 10 feet on the lower deck so that they could be dropped over the rails and the tardy ones could climb down them to their boats after they had been lowered.

The decks were piled high with extra lifebelts so that we would not have to enter the ship in case we were on deck when the ship was struck.

Sounding of Siren Signal That Submarine Is Near.

Every lifeboat was manned by some officer of the ship and a crew. They were watered, provisioned and equipped to keep its occupants dry and fed for some days.

... The blowing of a siren announces the arrival of the undersea craft and the stewards were to go thru the passageways ringing a large bell.

But all of the precaution was on our part unnecessary, for we sighted no submarine.

Many of the lifebelts on the boat are marked with the names and addresses and the regiment and company number of Canadian soldiers who are now doing their bit in France. They wore the belts on a trip similar to ours some time ago.

Somewhere in midocean, from out of the fog, came a little destroyer, pitching and tossing, rolling in the waves and sometimes seeming to touch the spray with her masts, passes the liner. She was a cheerful sight. As she passed the ship we could see the lookout in the crow's nest and the crew clinging to the guns on the deck, at attention.

Then, in a salute, she ran up her flag on the mast.

The flag was the Stars and Stripes, the boat was a United States destroyer.





Here is the first picture received in Cleveland of enlisted men of the Lakeside, Cleveland, hospital unit, as they marched thru the streets of Blackpool, England, after their recent arrival there. They were the first American troops to land in Eng-

land as allies of the British, and they were greeted by 20,000 citizens of Blackpool. The arrow points to Thomas McKee, 52 Etnly-st, East Cleveland, staff correspondent of The Press, who has gone to the front with the hospital unit.



LAKESIDE UNIT IS REPORTED IN CAMP AT PARIS

March Through Streets and Get Warm Welcome.

PARIS, May 26.—The first sanitary squadron of the American expeditionary corps received a warm welcome on its arrival here last night from London on the way to the front. The squadron is composed of more than 200 doctors, nurses and attaches. They marched through the streets with the American flag flying and drums and fifes playing, to a British camp in the suburbs that had been placed at their service.

The foregoing dispatch is believed to indicate that the Lakeside base hospital unit from Cleveland has reached France. The unit was last reported as being in London earlier in the week and this is the first intimation that it crossed the channel. The unit was the first of the American Red Cross detachments to reach Europe.

1000 NOW WEARING U. S. UNIFORMS IN ENGLAND

By United Press.
LONDON, May 24.—One thousand American army uniforms on American men and women enlivened London today.

They were worn by surgeons, nurses, orderlies and assistants of the Lakeside (Cleveland), Boston, New York and Presbyterian Medical units and by American army engineers, the latest to arrive of the American army forces. The Clevelanders were received by King George yesterday.

SIX BALDWIN-WALLACE MEN TO GO TO FRANCE

BEREA, O., May 4.—Four seniors and two juniors in Baldwin-Wallace college have been accepted to go to France with the hospital unit from Cleveland. They are William C. Pfeifer, president of the college student assembly; Donald Gensemer, editor of the college paper; Warren Easley, Walter Clancy, George Wanner, captain of next year's football team, and Frederick Bohley, baseball pitcher and prominent vocalist. J. J. Vacek, senior, will go to the training camp at Indianapolis. Others expecting to enlist include Harold Speckmann, Berea high school teacher and athletic coach, son of W. N. Speckmann, registrar of Baldwin-Wallace college; Oscar G. Clogg, of Cleveland; Harold Christ, Louis Radcliff, Glenn Hathaway, Charles Pawlik, Dwight L. Dumond, Ralph Feuchler and others. Students enlisting will receive college credit for last of year.

Lakeside Unit Is Received by King George, Queen Mary

LONDON, May 23. — The American medical unit, under command of Major Harry L. Gilchrist, which reached England last week, was received by King George today at Buckingham palace. Ambassador Page presented the Americans.

Those present included twenty-five surgeons and sixty nurses of the fourth base hospital. Queen Mary, Princess Mary and the Prince of Wales accom-

panied the king, and received Americans on the terrace.

"It is with the utmost pleasure and satisfaction that the queen and I come you here today," said King George. "We greet you as the detachment of the American which has landed on our shores. Your great republic resolved to the world struggle for the ideal civilization."

"We deeply appreciate this and generous response to our. It is characteristic of the human chivalry which have ever been by the American nation that assistance rendered the allies in connection with the profession of and the work of mercy."

KING SEES LAKESIDE UNIT

Greets Cleveland Party at Buckingham.

LONDON, May 23.—King George and Queen Mary, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, today received and extended a welcome to the surgeons and nurses of America's initial detachment from the army, the Lakeside hospital unit of Cleveland, O., which shortly will take its place beside the British at the fighting front in France. It was a simple but impressive ceremony, one which will stand as a landmark in American history as the first of its kind to occur within the walls of Buckingham palace.

The king stood before the medical corps and in a voice ringing with sincerity expressed the pleasure which it afforded him and the queen to welcome the Americans. He voiced his deep appreciation of America's prompt response to the needs of the allies. His message was brief, but it was one of the utmost

PLAIN DEALER MAN DESCRIBES VOYAGE OF LAKESIDE UNIT

Tells How Untrained Men
Became Soldiers by Drill-
ing on Decks.

Writes of Darkened Ship
Plunging Through U-
Boat Zone.

EDITORS NOTE—Following is the first story to reach this country from a newspaper representative attached to the Lakeside Base hospital unit now in France. It was written off the coast of Ireland while the hospital corps was entering the submarine zone and following the course of the ill-fated Lusitania. The letter was mailed as the unit disembarked in England.

BY PHILIP A. VON BLON,

(Staff Correspondent Cleveland Plain Dealer)

ON BOARD R. M. S.—, IN THE U-BOAT ZONE OFF THE WEST COAST OF IRELAND, May 16.—At last we are over the new graveyard of the Atlantic—the graveyard of the Lusitania. But the 250 Clevelanders who started for France two weeks ago with the Lakeside base hospital unit, are sleeping in their berths tonight. And the Cunard liner is plunging at top speed through a heavy sea without showing a light.

The lifeboats hang outward in their davits. They are ready for lowering within a few minutes at any time of day or night. Heavy ropes drape the sides of the ship. They hang from the decks to the water. The men would use them to swing over the sides after the boats were launched, to insure safety in launching. "Jacob's Ladders," the sailors call these ropes.

(A break in the story at this point indicates that the censor has deleted all details of the ship's passage through the submarine zone.)

By the time this letter reaches Cleveland we should be in France. We expect to go from Liverpool to London, then to embark at Dover and brave the channel perils and land at Calais. The Lakeside unit probably will take over a base hospital

Continued on 5th Page, 4th Column.

PLAIN DEALER MAN DESCRIBES VOYAGE OF LAKESIDE UNIT

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

behind Gen. Haig's line in northern France.

We left Cleveland two weeks ago, a mob. Today we are regular soldiers of the United States army, drilled, schooled and skilled in the practice of the organization to which we belong. And the transformation has been made aboard a special train of Pullman cars rushing from Cleveland to New York; through a dark, wet night, and on the sunny decks of an ocean liner.

Considering the rapidity of organization, our commanding officers say, we have progressed remarkably.

Of course the doctors and nurses—there are more than a hundred of them—had known their duties before we left Cleveland, but the 150 enlisted men had been gathered in three days from college, store and office.

More than 75 per cent. have had college training. Not more than 10 per cent. had had any military experience. To make soldiers of these 150 men before our arrival in Liverpool was the task that faced Maj. H. M. Gilchrist, who heads our expedition, and the corps of regular army officers under him.

Hour after hour of drill, sometimes on decks wet with spray, daily lectures by army officers that molded a many thinking crowd into a corps permeated by the best traditions of the military service, other lectures on the college class system by which doctors prepared us for what we are to do behind the battle lines—these were the steps in our intensive training.

We put aside our civilian clothes two days out of New York and put on the uniform of olive drab—heavy woolen overcoats, blouses, breeches, puttees and shirts.

We are to be the first United States soldiers to land in Europe in this war. We think we are a creditable vanguard. We march like veterans. We have our own fife, drum and bugle corps. We got the instruments in New York before we left and found we had a dozen experienced men to play them.

Our voyage has held more than drills and lectures. There has been sea sickness. The second day out most of us had it, and on rough days the chairs in the dining room even now bear a ratio to the rolling of the ship.

And the twilight concert is another daily feature. We gather on the after deck as the sun falls low and the sky changes with the thousand colors of the ocean sunset. Sometimes the western sky is almost cloudless at dusk, and on other days the sun dies prematurely in banks of purple and slate gray. We have seen the sky line of a big city behind us in mid ocean in the cloudy twilight. The ocean sunsets remind us of triumphs in scenic stage settings—of the skies of "The Bird of Paradise."

And as the western sky changes and fades we sing "I Want to Go Back to Oregon," "Tipperary," "They're Wearing Them Higher in Hawaii," "God Save the King," "The Star Spangled Banner," and new songs of Flanders that we have learned from a Welsh survivor of a German gas attack who is going back to join his regiment. We do not stop singing until the masts have melted into the blackness of the sky and the order "no lights on deck" rules.

The same songs are sung, with guitar and ukulele, in our staterooms until late at night. When we get ready for "lights out" at 10 o'clock we remember that it is 5 p. m. back in Cleveland, the starting of the homeward rush.

LAKESIDE UNIT WINS HONORS IN BRITISH STAY

By Thomas C. McKee

Press Reporter With Cleveland Red Cross Base Hospital No. 4 Now in France.

BLACKPOOL, England (By Mail).

—"The Americans have come."

We heard the cry as the Lakeside Hospital unit disembarked at Liverpool and marched thru the streets.

We heard it again at the railroad station at Blackpool.

Then, as we marched thru the crowd of 20,000 civilians and 18,000 soldiers, the cry followed us.

Soldiers of two weeks, we were looked to to answer the question: "What kind of soldiers will America send us?"

There were fully 10,000 persons on the streets of Liverpool as we marched from the ship on our safe arrival in England, May 17, to the railroad station, tho we came unheralded. And we slipped out of town again as unheralded.

From the moment the 60-piece band, all members of the Royal Army Medical Corps, played "A Tour Thru America," a medley of American airs, as we entered the depot, the town was ours.

Soldiers rubbed elbows as they kept the crowd back. The mayor and his wife received us in front of the town hall in their robes of office and then we were marched away to our billets, once fashionable hotels and boarding houses at Blackpool, the Atlantic City of England.

Meet Many Soldiers.

On the streets we met and talked with soldiers of New Zealand, Belgium, France, Australia, Canada and England. Some were home on furlough, some to recover from wounds, but most were medical corps men preparing to go out on the battlefields.

For five days, when this is written, we have been the center of attraction in Blackpool. Curtains are brushed aside from the windows as we pass—men, women and children

turn to greet us when we are on the street.

Our part leather leggings, our tight fitting trousers, our long overcoats, all were new in England. But the one mark of recognition was our cowboy hats, as they call them here.

Drill on Beach.

Each morning and afternoon, when the tide is out, we drill on the sand. Army officers here say we drill like we were six months in the army.

Already two streets in Blackpool have been nick-named after the Americans. Albert-rd, the street on which the United States troops are billeted, is now known as Yankee and the lower "prom," where the boys and nurses of the unit walk is now called Jonathan's love lane.

The New York and Boston units are in Blackpool now.

We'll welcome mail—and papers from home. Address them: "Cleveland Base Hospital No. 4, Captain Colonel F. E. Bradley, United States Embassy, London, England." They will be forwarded.

AMERICAN FLAGS ARE FLYING OVER SIX BASE HOSPITALS IN FRANCE

Places of British Physicians
and Nurses Are Taken by
Men, Women From U. S.

By William Phillips Simms

With the British Armies in the Field, June 22.—(U. P.)—The American flag today flies over six base hospitals widely scattered over the war zone in France. American physicians have taken the place of the British medics and American women nurses are now moving silently in the bed flanked aisles, ministering to the wounded.

The Lakeside medical unit of Cleveland has taken over hospital No. 9, Major Gilchrist commanding, and with Dr. George W. Crile second in command.

A Boston contingent now handles hospital No. 11, with Major Patterson and Dr. Cushing in charge.

No. 1 hospital is in the hands of the New York Presbyterian unit, with Major Hopwood and Dr. Brewer in charge.

St. Louis' contingent has assumed charge of No. 12, Major Fife and Dr. Murphy being in charge.

Philadelphia's representatives control hospital No. 16, with Major Delaney and Dr. Harte in command.

Chicago's unit is installed at hospital No. 18, with Major Collins and Dr. Besley in charge.

All the seconds in command have the rank of major. All were formerly noted civil surgeons.

Berea, O., May 10, 1917

Mr. F. B. Delaney
Berea, Ohio.

Dear Sir: The record of your son Walter in Baldwin-Wallace College is excellent. He has now added to his honor and that of his parents by responding nobly to the call of his country.

I congratulate you.

Sincerely yours,
F. D. Ward

The following cablegram has been received from Doctor Crile. "All well.

Permanent address

General Hospital No. 9,

B. E. F., Rouen, France."

Mrs. George W. Crile,
2620 Derbyshire Road,
Cleveland, Ohio.

AMERICAN GIRL NOW NURSES IN WAR HOSPITALS

BY WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS
United Press Staff Correspondent.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, June 22.—The American flag today flies over six base hospitals widely scattered over the war zone in France. American physicians have taken the place of the British medics and American women nurses are now moving silently in the bed-flanked aisles, ministering to the wounded.

The Lakeside medical unit of Cleveland has taken over Hospital No. 9, Major Gilchrist commanding, and with Dr. George W. Crile second in command.

Rank as Majors.

A Boston contingent now handles hospital No. 11, with Major Patterson and Dr. Cushing in charge.

No. 1 hospital is in the hands of the New York Presbyterian unit, with Major Hopwood and Dr. Brewer in charge.

St. Louis' contingent has assumed charge of No. 12, Major Fife and Dr. Murphy being in charge.

Philadelphia representatives control hospital No. 16, with Major Delaney and Dr. Harte in command.

Chicago's unit is installed at hospital No. 18, with Major Collins and Dr. Besley in charge.

PRINCESS PARADE AND HOTEL METROPOLE, BLACKPOOL.

**GOD BE WITH YOU
TILL WE MEET AGAIN.**



*Gardens, Princess Parade,
Blackpool. (1)*



**HERE BY THE SEA
I THINK OF THEE.**



PRINCESS PARADE, BLACKPOOL

ARRIVAL OF AMERICAN TROOPS.

Portion of the First Contingent Welcomed in Blackpool.

ENTHUSIASTIC CIVIC RECEPTION YESTERDAY.

Blackpool has been on the tip-toe of expectation all week with regard to the arrival of a portion of the first contingent of American troops to land in this country as part of the army of the Allies. Monday was the day originally announced for them coming to Blackpool, but at a meeting of the General Purposes Committee of the Corporation on that day, at which provisional arrangements were made for a civic reception of the troops, an alteration of the date was received, Thursday being the most likely date mentioned. But that day advanced without any further notification being received of the troops being on their way. The Mayor (Coun. A. L. Parkinson) and his colleagues thus held themselves in readiness to receive the troops from the United States at an hour's notice. Talbot Square, the Town Hall, Princess Parade, and other portions of the Promenade were quickly decorated with a profuse display of bunting which comprised the colours of all the Allies, but huge flags of the Stars and Stripes occupied the most conspicuous positions, not only on all the municipal buildings, but the principal places of amusement and the hotels and hydros, as well as the three piers. Blackpool was indeed in full gala attire, reminiscent of the Royal Visit a few years ago.

When it was definitely known that the Americans were not coming on Monday most of the bunting was housed again as it was not safe to leave it out to be played havoc with by the vagaries of the wind. When there were no signs of the troops coming on Thursday, the public began to feel sceptical as to when they would arrive, or whether they would come at all. The Town Hall was the synchroscop of all eyes in the hope of getting the first glimpse of a movement which would betoken an arrival of the expected troops.

Anticipation was realised on Friday morning, and every heart was filled with gladness, when it was seen that the Corporation workmen were once more industriously engaged in getting out the flags and streamers of bunting. A transformation was created as if by a magic wand, for the everyday appearance of Talbot Square and the exterior of the Town Hall underwent a wondrous change and before noon Blackpool was decorated in a manner that it would have taken most towns week to accomplish. Blackpool may well be described as Wonderland by the Sea, and there is no doubt it lived up to its reputation yesterday by the manner in which it so expeditiously transformed the normal condition of the streets and their surroundings into scenes of brilliant decorations to accord a civic welcome befitting the arrival of the first American troops to actively join the Allied Forces.

Historic Occasion.

Blackpool felt the historic honour bestowed on her, and she was not slow to show her due appreciation of it through the personality of the Chief Citizen of the Borough—the Mayor, and also by the populace turning out in their thousands to give the troops of the United States a right royal reception. It is an occasion that will long be remembered in the history of Blackpool and the war, and the town will ever feel proud that she did honour to the brave sons of Columbia, who voluntarily came so many thousands of miles to fight side by side with the Allies for the supremacy of right over might.

The Mayor, with the co-operation of the Town Clerk, and all the members of the Council, spared no pains to make the event a great success. Whilst the exterior of the Town Hall and the adjacent neighbourhood were made as bright and gay as possible, the interior of the Town Hall was a profusion of floral and foliage plants which graced the vestibule of the building and also the staircase and the corridor leading into the Mayor's Parlour, which was also similarly decorated. This magnificent and attractive floral display was a credit to the Corporation gardener, Mr. Geo. Rockliffe.

Word went round the town on Friday morning that the troops were expected to reach Talbot Road station at 12-40, and long before that hour the crowd began to assemble in Talbot Square and along Talbot Road to the precincts of the station. They whiled away their time by watching the interesting operations of the Corporation workmen who were dexterously carrying out the decorations. Fortunately the weather was fine though there was a rather chilly wind, which, however, did not interfere with the comfort of the ever-increasing number of spectators. Half of Talbot Square in front of the Town Hall was barricaded, and the local police were ably assisted by the military police in keeping the crowds in position, whilst companies of the R.A.M.C. lined the enclosure.

When the train had been at a standstill a few seconds the Mayor proceeded to one of the carriages, where Capt. Tootle had alighted, and he shook hands heartily with the officer, and on behalf of the town extended a hearty welcome. Both chatted together, after which Ald. John Bickerstaffe shook hands with the officer. On the platform also were Col. Nash and other officers.

The troops lined up on the platform, and, headed by the band of the R.A.M.C., marched down Talbot Road to the Town Hall, where another large and cheering crowd was assembled in the Square.

Some Who Were Present.

By half-past twelve many of the members of the Council, and officials with their ladies assembled in the Town Hall, when a message came through that the special train would not reach Blackpool until a quarter past one. And so the waiting company was entertained by the Mayor in his parlour to light refreshments. He eventually departed with the Town Clerk (Mr. D. L. Harbottle) and a number of ex-Mayors to the station where a further wait was occasioned as word came through that the special would not be due at Talbot Road station until 1-40. Meanwhile, the R.A.M.C. depot band (Bandmaster Mr. Bradley) had marched to a position near the entrance to the Town Hall and there played a number of selections during the interval of waiting.

Amongst those present at the Town Hall were the Mayoress, Mrs. J. Parkinson (mother of the Mayor), Ald. J. Heap, J. Ward, G. Blundell, J. Battersby and W. H. Hampson; Couns. W. H. Broadhead, M. G. Wilde, J. Collins, W. Cartledge, D. Dickinson, W. Taylor, J. R. Gath, J. W. Scholes, W. G. Bean, J. W. Wells, R. Fenton, Hy. Brooks, E. H. Howe, W. Standerwick, J. W. Crowther, G. E. Gorton, G. H. Thompson, and T. P. Fletcher; Councillor T. G. Lumb (Chairman of the Bispham Urban District Council); Mr. C. Furness, Electrical engineer and tramways Engineer; Mr. J. S. Brodie, Borough Surveyor; Mr. G. Batty, Advertising Manager; Mr. N. Cockshutt, Civil Liabilities Commissioner; Mr. R. K. Birket, Assistant Military Representative; Mr. Jos. Parr, J.P., etc. The company was ably catered for by Mr. E. and Mrs. Unsworth, the Mayor's attendant and his wife, who, though called upon at a moment's notice, rose splendidly to the occasion so that the wants of all were supplied. At a quarter to two the special train arrived.

At Talbot Road Station.

Scenes of intense enthusiasm were witnessed in the vicinity of Talbot Road Station, and the vanguard of the American troops who will take part in the war must have been highly delighted at the welcome they received. These men had often heard of Blackpool, and one can well understand their thrills of delight and pride as they found themselves stepping out of the sta-

tion and down Talbot Road to the inspiring strains of the fantasia "An American Tour," followed later by "The Star-Spangled Banner." The station was appropriately decorated. The thoroughfares from there to Talbot Square were decorated, and foremost in conspicuity of the flags and the bunting was the flag of the Stars and Stripes, the star-spangled emblem that has been theirs since the War of Independence.

The crowds of spectators were very large, for all were eager and anxious to have a first view of our brothers-in-arms. The special train that brought them from Liverpool was due at 12-40, but it was a full hour behind that time, yet the crowds waited good humouredly. A loud cheer went up as a train was seen to be steaming in the station, with khaki-clad men looking out of the windows and waving hats and handkerchiefs, and cries of "They're here" were heard on all hands.

The Americans had in truth arrived. The Mayor (Coun. A. L. Parkinson, J.P.) was on the platform, accompanied by Ald. John Bickerstaffe, Ald. G. Blundell, Coun. Thompson and the Town Clerk (Mr. D. L. Harbottle), while Mr. Schofield, the Stationmaster, was also in attendance in his official capacity. As the Americans detrained the Band of the R.A.M.C. (Ripon Training Centre), under the leadership of Staff-Sergt. Williams, struck up a lively and appropriate air. The visitors from across the pond appreciated the hearty Blackpool welcome, and they responded with cheers for the Mayor and his party, and the waving of hats, the Mayor cheerfully waving back to them.

A Civic Welcome.

The Mayor proceeded to give a civic welcome to the troops.

The Mayor, in welcoming the distinguished visitors said they had come over to the Mother Country to uphold the traditions which they, above all other races, had always remembered—those of liberty and freedom. That was what all Britishers and the Allies were fighting for to-day—freedom and liberty. (Applause). He remembered in 1908 as he sailed up New York harbour the one thing that struck him most of all was the statue of "Liberty," and it was liberty they were fighting for to-day. It pleased them in Blackpool to give the visitors the heartiest welcome in joining their cousins and brothers by coming over to the Mother Country to uphold the true emblem of their statue in New York—liberty. (Applause). He believed that was the object of their noble President Wilson in sending them over on behalf of freedom and liberty.

He welcomed and honoured them in the name of the town, and hoped their stay would be happy and beneficial. They, as citizens of Blackpool, would endeavour to make their stay as pleasant as possible, so that those who survived the war, and went back to their native land, would have happy recollections of the hearty welcome they received from their brothers in the Old Country. (Cheers).

The Mayor said that when they got to the front they would find their cousins from Canada, Australia, and New Zealand, and almost every part of the globe standing shoulder to shoulder, upholding the righteousness which Americans had always stood and fought for.

The German Empire thought in their wisdom that might superseded right, but he (the Mayor) thought they would agree with him that right must supersede might, and they had come over to stand shoulder to shoulder and join with the brave British citizens in fighting for this cause. (Applause).

He hoped that whilst they were in Blackpool they would make many friends, and in the name of the citizens of Blackpool, he might say of the British nation, he accorded them the heartiest welcome it was possible to give them. (Cheers).

At the call of the Mayor three cheers were given for the American citizens.

Captain Tootle, the Officer in command, called upon his men to show what they felt in their hearts—the gladness that came over them on that occasion. He desired them to let the good people assembled know how happy they were to be present to stand shoulder to shoulder in that great human cause. "Give them three hearty American cheers, and remember your colleagues," was the concluding appeal.

The men responded with three rousing cheers, which far exceeded all previous similar responses.

At the call of Ald. John Bickerstaffe three cheers were given for the King, and a similar compliment was paid the President of the United States.

Three cheers were given for the King, and at the call of the Mayor even more vociferous cheering was given for the President of the United States. Cheers were also given for the Mayor and Mayoress.

Five officers were then presented to the Mayor and party, and the band once more played the American National Anthem, followed by God Save the King.

The American troops were then given the order to march, and the way they formed fours, or rather swung into fours from the line, after the style of unmounted cavalry, quite took the eye of the public. To the music by their own band the troops stepped out smartly to their billets in Albert Road, the officers being entertained by the Mayor

Reception at the Town Hall.

Exactly at ten to two the Mayor and Town Clerk hurriedly returned to the Town Hall, and the first-named exclaimed "They'll be here in a minute." He promptly donned his official robes and chain of office, and accompanied by the Mayoress, along with the Town Clerk and Sir John Russell, Bart., who is a private in the R.A.M.C., proceeded to the entrance of the Town Hall, followed by the members of the Town Council and the rest of the company. Within a minute or so the loud cheering along Talbot Road denoted the troops were marching down, and quickly the band of the R.A.M.C. (Ripon Training Centre) hove in sight at the head of the troops, playing a lively march. Cheers upon cheers reverberated from the crowds lining the streets and Talbot Square as the American troops marched smartly past. The American band was followed by two of the men carrying a large Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes side by side, this significant emblem of unity arousing great patriotic cheering. They were greeted with the playing of the American National Anthem—"The Star-Spangled Banner"—by the R.A.M.C. Depot band stationed immediately in front of the Town Hall. The troops, who were a fine-built lot of young men, were promptly lined up, and the Mayor and Mayoress, accompanied by Sir John Russell, Bart., the Town Clerk and Mrs. Harbottle, Mrs. J. Parkinson, mother of the Mayor, went to the edge of the footpath, and the Mayor entered into conversation with Capt. Tootle, the officer commanding the United States contingent.

Entertaining the Americans.

In the course of conversation with one of our representatives, one of the officers (who are all medical men) stated that at least two-thirds of those who have come to Blackpool, are from the colleges of Ohio, and they are all volunteers.

One of the chief features of the equipment worn by the troops is a large knife (like a Ghurka knife, as one gentleman described it) in a leather sheath. It was promptly explained that this was not a weapon of offence or defence at all, but one of utility, which can be used for cutting wood when out in the open, to make splints and other things which can be turned to use in the course of field ambulance operations.

One officer stated that the men who have arrived had not been up much more than three weeks, but they and Americans generally are enthusiastic over the war and the cause of the Allies.

When the Mayor explained in his parlour to the Officer Commanding what Blackpool was prepared to do to make the stay of the troops in Blackpool happy and pleasant, Capt. Tootle exclaimed, "We are completely overwhelmed with the welcome; it is just splendid!"

The Mayor invited the officers to dine with him to-night, along with other officers in the town and along with some of the leading citizens, and some time next week the men are to be entertained at a public conversazione, when suitable mementoes of the visit and stay in Blackpool will be pinned on the breast of each man by the Mayoress. This emblem will be a combined neat design of the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes. The Tower and Winter Gardens are open free to the American troops, and they evidently took full advantage of the privilege last evening, for many of them were seen patronising these places and sampling their pleasures. The men are to be trained with the R.A.M.C. in Blackpool in their methods.

About the Troops.

It is safe to say that the men of the Stars and Stripes have caused more interest, excitement and sensation in Blackpool than any other troops that have been billeted in the town since the war began. They are, of course, the first contingent of what is expected to be a very large army in the course of a few months. After the civic welcome, and the settling down in their billets the men were seen about the town last night, acting agreeably and making friends with residents and visitors. They are young men, from 18 years upwards, and nearly all clean shaven. They have a pale appearance than our men, but this might be due to the voyage as well as the lack of training, and the Blackpool air and sun will soon impart a ruddier hue to their cheeks. The troops are above the average height, and are straight and clean limbed. In dress they somewhat resemble our colonial troops, especially in headgear, for their hats—American service hats—are of the sombrero type, with the slack crown. Their khaki is a shade darker in colour than that of our men, and their overcoats are thick, uncommonly long, and very loose-fitting. They wear tight trousers, combined with a sort of gaiters, the latter having leather inside and being khaki on the outside of the legs. The men are from Ohio, and are college men, a good proportion being medical students.

The American troops only landed on these shores yesterday, so no time was lost by the portion that came to Blackpool. They are all anxious to get to the scene of active operations in France. They are the advance party only, and are typically American in appearance and in ways and habits. Ninety per cent. of them are University students, one-tenth of them are lawyers, and there are some nursing sisters, clad in neat looking blue and khaki dresses. These nurses have not come to Blackpool, however, for when they disembarked yesterday they proceeded to London. The remainder of the administrative staff, medical and dental officers, nurses, privates, and civilian employees, were inspected by the brigadier-general commanding at the port of disembarkation. Drawn up on the deck of a liner, the unit created a favourable impression, and from a rostrum erected between the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes the brigadier-general extended to them a hearty welcome in the name of the British Army, and referred to their past and future operation in complimentary terms.

The unit is said to be typical of the American Army which is to arrive later in this country, and their standard of physical efficiency gives every satisfaction. They have only been in training a short time, but they are a well-disciplined unit.

Practically all of the troops are young and full of vitality, and their equipment is of a very businesslike character. The American Government has provided a splendid outfit, and as the unit marched away they received the unbounded admiration of all who witnessed their departure.

The chief officers who have accompanied this pioneer unit are Major George W. Crile, director; Major C. F. Hoover, and Major W. E. Lower, assistant directors; Major Harry L. Gilchrist, Medical Corps, U.S.A., Commanding Hospital; Capt. A. D. Tootle, Adjutant; and Capt. Titus E. Sturgeon, quartermaster. The medical staff bears a fine record for efficiency, and the unit is completely organised in every particular.

in his parlour, where they fraternised with members of the Council and the principal citizens assembled.

OLD PROPHECY SETS AUG. 28 AS DATE OF PEACE

The great war will end on Aug. 28, 1917, if the prediction of St. Malachi, an Irish monk, who lived about 1250 A. D., is fulfilled.

Two of St. Malachi's predictions regarding the war already have been fulfilled, it is said. One was the date of its start, the other the date of Roumania's entry into the war.

St. Malachi's prophecies about the war now are being printed in many astronomical journals.

This is St. Malachi's prophecy as found on an original manuscript:

"When the first number shall meet the ninth and when they two shall be united with the first and sixth (1916), during the sixth month of the year (August, according to the old calendar) and after two times four and two times 10 days shall have passed (Aug. 28), the new races which drew their name from Romulus (Roumania) shall rise and shall ally themselves with powerful nations.

"Beast Shall Die."

"Then the fierce beast who for two years and one month (exact date of the beginning of the war) has been filling all the earth with blood, with horror, and with carnage, now surrounded, smitten from all sides and roaring in vain, will seek whom he may devour, but shall not find him.

"There shall be new battles while new moons shall wax and wane thirteen times. The fifth day after the sun leaves the sign of the Lion, the beast shall die a fearful death. A virgin whose name contains two iotas, two alphas, a tau and a lambda (Italia) shall crush his head and the Latin people shall share his spoils."

Astronomers' Figures.

Astronomers point out that on August 28, 1916 there was a new moon. So on August 17, 1917, 13 new moons will have set. The sun leaves the sign of the Lion on August 23. The fifth day thereafter brings the date of the end of the war, as predicted in the prophecy, to Aug. 28, 1917.

Chevalier Monti, director of the Civic Museum at Como, Italy, has the original manuscript.

Astronomers consider the prophecy particularly wonderful because it is based on astronomical facts unknown at the time Malachi lived.

Italian journals say Malachi has predicted with signs and symbols the name of every pope since his time.

NEWS REPORTER 'TENDS THEATER ON BATTLEFIELD

Cleveland Unit Finds Life at Front Not All Dull Drab of War.

BY WILLIAM DINWOODIE



WILLIAM J. DINWOODIE

AT THE FRONT WITH THE LAKE-SIDE BASE HOSPITAL UNIT, June 18.—The old battlefields of France are sprinkled with recreation centers. In the great theater of war are miniature theaters where the veteran recovering from shrapnel wounds and the recruit training to take the veteran's place forget their common enemy in the frolicsome antics of their comrades.

These improvised theaters were the first things that attracted the 150 Cleveland boys with the first American force to land on European soil. They seem numberless. One finds them on the training fields, in the hospital bases and, in fact, everywhere where soldiers congregate.

In most cases they are but crude one-man affairs made of old storage boxes. Here the mimic of the battalion holds Punch and Judy shows or imitates the antics of screen and stage favorites. In our camp, a scarred battlefield outside of Roue, are two fashionable resorts where the soldiers gather on off afternoons and evenings. One of the buildings is a long frame affair and the other a former ale house. The latter, now a canteen, is the most used. Standing outside of this building in the early hours of the evening one may hear the hearty voice of a Welshman or Irishman singing, or a trooper from the far east—a black or yellow fellow with huge gold adornments—rocking the improvised stage to the accompaniment of a weird humming by his fellows.

New Stars in the Firmament.

But these fellows, oddities to the Cleveland boys, were quite old to a large number of the recuperating soldiers, many of whom had listened to the same tunes for six months. They wanted something new. So when the Yankee lads in khaki entered the room the third night in camp they were asked to show the old fellows something. And they did.

The boys were tickled. Soon banjos and ukuleles were hustled from their cases and the walls of the old canteens were ringing with Western Reserve, Case, Oberlin, Baldwin and Wallace and Ohio college songs. And while the boys were resting they were entertained by three Welsh lads, stage hands by trade, who put on a skit entitled "When Father Brings Home the Bacon," a caricature on the slacker. Then followed more songs and dances till taps.

This by night, but in the day one may attend one-man entertainments.

Sometimes they are professional actors of the time before the war. Wounded they now take pleasure in entertaining their fellow sufferers with monologues—usually take-offs on the officers and recruits.

Plan Musical Comedy.

At the present writing the boys are planning a musical comedy show. And the stage setting is unique to say the least. The stage itself is made of empty boxes ten feet long and eight deep. There are footlights with sardine and salmon boxes as reflectors; a drop curtain which looks like a million dollars but is really a "crazy quilt" of mess bags, painted with odds and ends of paint found about camp.

So it is apparent the boys didn't find everything barren about camp, and good times are expected.

And these are not the only ways the boys enjoy themselves. On a sunny afternoon—we have had some hot 'uns—squads line up on a great field behind the huts and play baseball, football or hold an "on the minute track meet" to their hearts' content.

Altogether the boys are feeling "bully." There is plenty of hard work here, with just enough play to keep Jack from being a dull boy.

BEREA BOYS PROMOTED

Word has been received from the Berea boys in the Lakeside Unit in France of the promotion of some of them. Walter Clancy writes that forty members of the unit took the non-commissioned officers examination, two of the Berea boys passing: Walter Clancy promoted to Sergeant and Chas. Brett to Corporal. He also states that the boys are all feeling fine.

Blackpool may have the prettiest girls in the world. It seems so. And they have had their share in welcoming the Americans. The olive drab and black buttons of Uncle Sam have been rather conspicuous in the ball rooms and on the Promenade, and many of the letters now going back to Ohio will be telling of maidens whose faces have at once the fairness of the lily and the blush of the rose.

And what about the serious aspect of war in Blackpool? Why, this training camp city goes on schooling and drilling with the regularity of a university. There is no fuss or show, no swaggering or stage soldier heroics. After two years of war the Englishman-at-arms is a serious, forward-looking man and the superficialities have faded out of his life.

The days are speeding here while we wait for the word to move on to France. We may leave before this week ends. So far our soldiering has been so filled with change and novelty that it seems like some vacation of unbelievable swiftness. But we are wondering what lies across the Straits of Dover. We have seen the men who have come back. We have heard their tales. And we have no illusions of what is to come.

"All you American boys seem to be nuts," an English woman observed after watching us drill on the Promenade.

This seemed refreshing frankness. But we smiled again when we found out what she meant. A "nut" in the English vernacular is a young gentleman.

The English barber is a "hairdresser." Cleveland boys have been buying 4-penny haircuts, 4-penny shampoos and 2-penny shaves. An English penny is 2 cents, American.

"Lady barbers," however, are very unpopular on Albert street just now. Apparently they all hold true to the tradition of opening fruit cans with razors. The first day in Blackpool two of the boys were shaved by them. The result was wondrous.

"Skinned—dragged out by the roots," explained one suffering platoon leader.

BALDWIN-WALLACE GAINS IN WEALTH

Trustees Report Most Successful Year in History of College.

Exercises Close After Many Honors Are Conferred on Students.

BEREA, June 14.—The annual commencement exercises of Baldwin-Wallace college were held this morning in the Fannie Nast Gamble auditorium. President Arthur L. Breslich presided.

After the invocation by Rev. F. W. Luce, Cincinnati, Dr. Breslich presented the commencement orator, F. B. Pearson, superintendent of public instruction for Ohio.

At the close of the address, Prof. George F. Collier, dean of the college, presented the graduates from the college of liberal arts to Dr. Breslich, who conferred degrees and gave diplomas.

The additional honor of summa cum laude was conferred upon Miss Lottie E. Munn and Ashley M. Van Duzer; that of magna cum laude upon Joseph Nuccio and Helen D. Falkner, and cum laude upon Paul E. Bauer, Sarah M. Smith, Herbert W. Tubesing, Charles McNamee, Charles I. Russo and Joseph E. Killian.

In the conferring of the degrees, special tribute was paid to Walter F. Clancy, Warren Easley, Donald Gensemer and William C. Pfeifer, who are with the Lakeside hospital unit in France.

Miss Lottie E. Munn received the Milton Baldwin prize of \$25 for having maintained the highest average during her four years of collegiate work. Miss Munn had the highest scholarship ever recorded by any student of Baldwin Wallace.

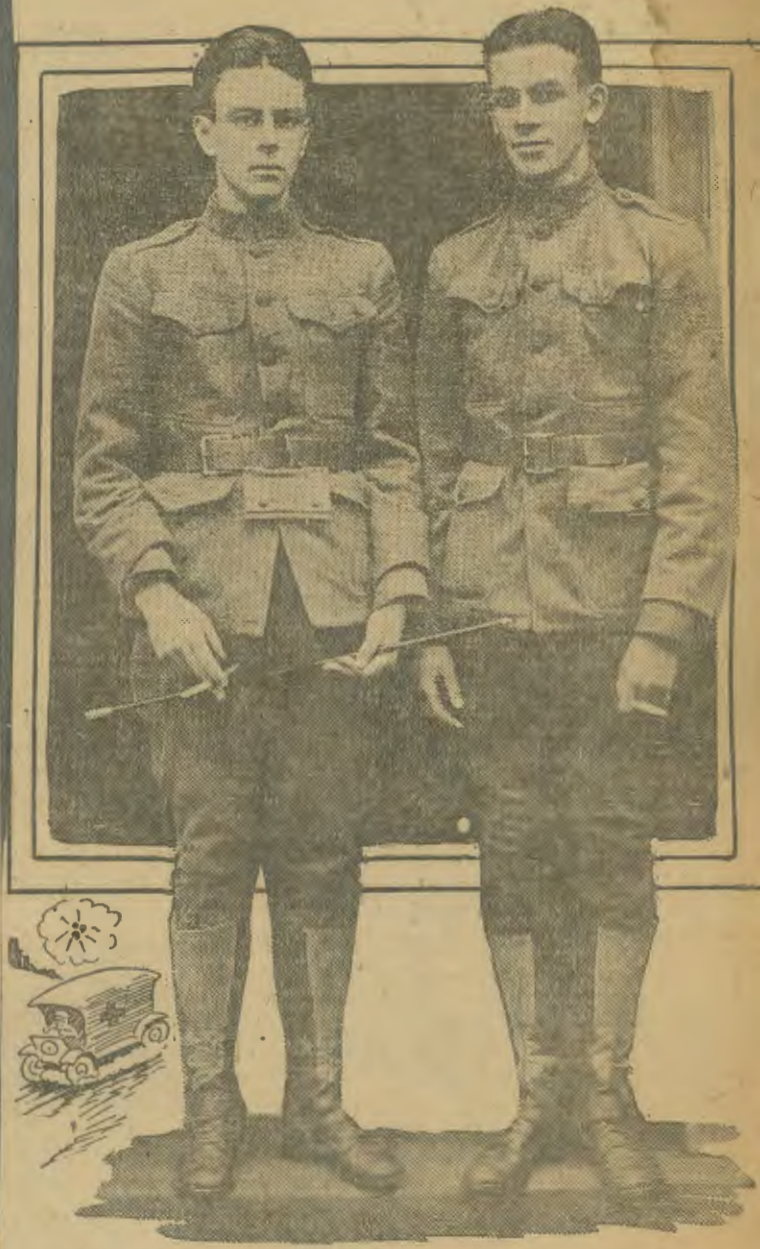
The Milton Baldwin prize of \$25 for the best thesis by a member of the junior class was awarded to Miss Allene Sumner, Berea, whose subject was "Thomas Hardy: the Man and Writer."

Rev. G. W. Orcutt, Detroit; Rev. Elmer E. Pearce, Cleveland; Rev. Karl Koch, Detroit, and Rev. Jacob Longenwalter, Bluffton, were given the honorary degree of doctor of divinity. Prof. Joseph L. Schunk, Alliance, was given the degree of doctor of law, and Mrs. Lena Leonard Fisher, Cleveland, was given the degree of doctor of literature.

Dr. Albert J. Nast, president of the board of trustees, in his announcements stated that the wealth of the college had been increased \$40,430 during the past year and that the year just completed was the most successful in the history of the college.

An address by Judge Willis Vickery concluded the exercises.

"Somewhere in France" Virden Will Drive Red Cross Ambulance



First picture of Johnny Virden, Cleveland tennis star, home since his arrival at the front in France with the Lakeside Hospital Unit. Johnny's the lad on the left, and the boy with him is his pal from Harvard.

Johnny Virden, Cleveland tennis star, is "somewhere in France."

The censor won't allow him to tell where. He can't even put postage stamps on his own letters home now, for the censorship rules take no chances on any concealed messages being written under the stamps.

So Johnny's first letter home from France to his father, J. C. Virden Sr., president of the Virden Manufacturing Co., has been received with postage due stamps on it and a big printed notice "Opened by censor" pasted around it.

Johnny also sends his first picture from France, taken with his pal, a Harvard youth. They're both with Lakeside Hospital Unit and have volunteered to drive ambulances. So they're now in training for that

duty. "Dear Dad," writes Johnny, "we're in France now, and we had some trip getting over, believe me. We're in a camp quite a ways from the trenches, so I'm not in much danger."

"I'm a real roughneck now. you could see the way I live you wouldn't believe it. Beman's camp was a Biltmore beside of this. ought to do me a lot of good, but it's the devil going thru it."

"This is a real historic little French town. I've stood on the spot where Joan of Arc was buried. On French is spoken here, and it's awfully funny when you go into a restaurant and try to order a meal."

"A lot of soldiers I've talked with who are fighting at the front say the war will surely not go thru this year."

LAKESIDERS WIN AGAIN

Cleveland Unit's Nine Trims St. Louis Team in France.

If Cleveland doesn't win the American league pennant this fall, Sixth City inhabitants can seek solace in the fact that the trench baseball championship will probably rest in Cleveland.

Cleveland's trench team is composed of players in the Lakeside hospital unit now on duty somewhere in France, and that they are well on the road to the trench title is evidenced by another victory over the St. Louis hospital unit team recently. The score was 7 to 3.

Second Baseman Hughes is now captain of the nine. The box score of the contest follows:

Base Hospital No. 4. (Cleveland.)		Base Hospital No. 21. (St. Louis.)	
	A R HOA		A R HOA
Hughes, 2...	6 0 1 0 1	Padgett, p...	5 2 2 1 0
Parsons, 1...	4 0 1 1 1 0	Lucking, s...	5 0 1 1 4
Clancy, rf...	4 0 0 2 0	Alvis, 3...	4 1 1 1 1
Speck, an, rf...	5 0 0 2 3	Chalfant, 1...	3 1 1 1 0
Gerlach, c...	5 0 1 1 1	O'Keefe, s...	4 2 0 6 3
Acker, s...	5 1 2 1 3	Stack, rf...	4 1 0 1 0
Shaner, 3...	5 3 2 2 2	Knecht, lf...	3 0 0 3 0
Bredt, c...	3 2 0 8 3	Ricks, c...	4 0 0 1 0
Bohley, p...	4 2 0 0 0	Bender, 2...	3 1 0 2 1
Totals...	41 8 7 27 22	Totals...	35 8 5 27 15

Base Hospital No. 4... 1 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 1-7
Base Hospital No. 21... 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0-5

Errors—Hughes, Parsons 2, Speckman, Acker, Shaner, Bohley, Lucking 3, Chalfant, Knecht, Bender.
Struck out—By Bohley 6, by Padgett 1.
Bases on balls—Off Bohley 2, off Padgett 5.
Home run—Chalfant. Three-base hit—Shaner. Two-base hits—Padgett, Alvis and Shaner.



DRILL of the boys somewhere on the Atlantic.

LAKESIDE UNIT IS IN ENGLAND

**Clevelanders Land in Britain
After Making Voyage Without
Encountering Submarine.**

United Press dispatches Friday told of the safe arrival in London of Lakeside Red Cross unit, composed of Clevelanders.

This is the first American unit of any sort to reach European soil since the declaration of war.

Maj. H. L. Gilchrist, U. S. A. medical corps, in charge of the unit, said the party had "a pleasant trip across and did not meet any submarines."

The vessel on which the party traveled was met a considerable distance from port by a convoy and escorted to anchor.

The officer in charge said the members were "crazy to get into action," and that while tired after their sea voyage, they were anxious to hurry on to the French battle front.

"Those at home are eager to come," he continued, referring to other medical units now forming in the United States.

The Cleveland unit was welcomed on the deck of the vessel on which they arrived by a British general, the American consul, Col. Bradley, representing the American embassy, and other officials.

Both the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack were flown on the vessel and on decorations in the city in the Americans' honor.

Mall for members should be addressed: "Cleveland Base Hospital No. 4, Care Col. F. E. Bradley, U. S. A., American embassy, London, England."

The Red Cross unit left Lakeside hospital May 6 and sailed from New York May 8. It included 26 doctors and surgeons, 65 women nurses and 153 enlisted men.

Dr. George W. Crile is medical director.

KING GEORGE GREET'S CITY'S WAR NURSES

Clevelanders in Lakeside Hospital Unit Meet British Royalty.

RECEIVED AT PALACE

By Arthur S. Draper.

Special Cable to The Leader.

LONDON, May 23.—It was a simple, democratic and almost domestic scene at Buckingham palace today when King George, Queen Mary and Princess Mary bade welcome to the Cleveland Lakeside hospital contingent of surgeons and nurses who make up the first detachment of the United States army detailed for service on the British fighting front in France.

When the king and queen emerged the doctors were drawn up in two lines in the beautiful gardens of the palace while the nurses, clad in indoor uniforms with blue outdoor coats, marshaled behind them, made a brave show in the sunshine against a background of sunlit grass and khaki uniforms.

King's Speech Brief but Hearty.

The king's speech was very brief but his manner of delivery was even heartier than his words.

The king stepped forward, received and returned a salute. For a moment he stood looking over the little company drawn up before him and then began to speak.

Greeted as First Detachment.

"It is with the utmost pleasure and satisfaction that the queen and I welcome you here today," said King George. "We greet you as the first detachment of the American army which has landed on our shores since your great republic resolved to join in the world struggle for the ideals of civilization.

"We deeply appreciate this prompt and generous response to our needs. It is characteristic of the humanity and chivalry which have ever been evinced by the American nation that the first assistance rendered the allies is in connection with the profession of healing and the work of mercy."

After the formal presentation of Major Henry L. Gilchrist and chief nurses, Miss Grace Allison and Miss Harriet Leete, both of Cleveland, by Ambassador Page, the proceedings went along the lines which might have occurred in any private house. The king and queen, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, went along the lines of doctors, shaking hands with each and speaking a word of welcome. Then the nurses filed by some slightly embarrassed, but the faces of all lighting up at the cordiality of their reception.



LAKESIDE UNIT NOW IN FRENCH BASE HOSPITAL

Members of the Lakeside Red Cross Hospital Unit of Cleveland now are stationed in a base hospital 80 miles behind the firing line in France.

Dr. M. A. Blenkenhorn of the Lakeside medical staff, in a letter to Cleveland friends, tells of the arrival in France.

"During the week in Blackpool and London," his letter says, "we didn't see much of the towns or the English country because there's no joy riding in England these days.

"The government has forbidden the use of motor cars for pleasure, and besides, petrol—British for gasoline—is 65 cents a gallon.

"The journey across the channel was an uneventful as the ocean trip. We all kept watching the shores of

France and repeating the French sentences we've been studying since we left America.

"We're settled now, but not at all where we expected to be. They have us 80 miles from the firing line, beyond all danger, but also beyond all excitement.

"It's a big hospital—1800 beds in constant use, and more wounded men pouring in all the time.

"So far our chief complaint is that we haven't had a bit of mail from America."

Cleveland Hospital Unit at Front Gets Taste of 'Real Work'

(The following letter, the third written by William Dinwoodie, formerly a reporter for The News, and now with Lakeside Base Hospital Unit No. 4, has just been received. It was written in France, immediately after the unit's arrival.—Editor.)

BY WILLIAM DINWOODIE

Nestled among the hills on an ancient battleground are 150 Cleveland boys in an American medical camp.

They are the vanguard of the American troops. And surrounded by allied veterans of numerous wars in the far east and the northern front, they are being watched as representative of the forces that follow.

The Yankees learn war fast. The British and French have proved willing teachers. They realized these boys who graduated from the ribbon counter, mechanics' bench, schoolroom and office but a few weeks before couldn't be expected to prove efficient from the start, and gave them a helping hand. They have been repaid.

We have been in camp only four days and the doctor's assistants, cooks and camp helpers are now working in harmony. It is a surprise package to the veterans.

The boys' welcome in France was most hearty.

Get Rousing Welcome.

All along the line the peasants in their homespun calicoes, the aristocracy in their conservative drags, and soldiers in the varied uniforms of the allies welcomed the unit with unrestrained enthusiasm.

Our transport pushed its nose through a mist after a stormy trip across the channel. Suddenly it dropped anchor and as the fog lifted hundreds of small ships could be seen waiting, as we were, for the tide. A little later the spies of the air, French dirigibles and aeroplanes, came popping out of the mists in the double duty of warning and protection. A little later we were churning up the waters of the quiet, green-shaded Seine. Long lines of pasture and wheat fields fell away to one side, while on the other rose huge white cliffs, topped in masses of willow trees. An hour's ride up the river and we were in the village section. Here were the mud-houses of olden days, with thatched and straw roofs sloping from the gables to the ground. Here, too, were the little chapels with the many corniced steeples.

"Vive l'Amérique."

And lastly here were the people of the rural sections, dressed in their Sunday-go-t'-meeting best. And their best was the yellow trousered, pink dressed costumes of their forefathers, who cheered us when he set

sail on the errand of mercy for America. These people cried "Vive l'Amérique," while the unit's five corps returned the compliment.

In only one village did we catch an understandable word. And then a little tow-headed fellow in tweeds rushed

Concluded on Page 15, Column 3.

PRESS WRITER IN SCOUT PLANE GETS THRILLER

By Tom McKee

Press Reporter With Base Hospital
No. 4, U. S. A. (Lakeside
Hospital Unit)

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE.

Aug. 22—Sitting as an observer in a French scout airplane, I saw our allies working on a battlefield below me and I know now how the boys in training for Uncle Sam's big air fleet will feel when they first fly over the trenches.

The machine I was in had once broken up a Boscche aircraft formation and the pilot with me had been honored for the feat.

Beneath, I could see the infantry crouching in their trenches and others waiting for word to go up and relieve their comrades. I saw a line of cavalry sweep across the field, a thousand of them, all in battle formation, keeping their order perfect.

In broken English, the pilot told me that he would show me how the machine acted when a large shell exploded near it and disturbed the air. Then he rocked the plane backward, forward and sideward. It seemed like a combination of the "racer," the "dip the dips," the "whip" and all other thrill producers that the amusement parks have to offer.

And Then the Dive

It seemed impossible that the machine was making 80 miles an hour, but the speedometer registered that.

"Suppose we were diving at the enemy," the pilot yelled at me, and he turned the nose of the plane at an angle of 45 degrees toward the tops of the trees of a wood. We were about 2000 feet up at the time and the trees seemed to come up to us at a mile-a-minute clip. We flew over the tops of the trees with nearly a hundred-foot margin and continued our flight.

Harold Speckman and George Christ also made flights with the pilot. Both are from Berea.

When asked how he liked it, Speckman said, "There wasn't a stone on the road."

Sometime we may be allowed to take a flight over the line of fire—perhaps.

BEREA BOYS VOLUNTEER

Eleven Go With Hospital Unit—
Five To Signal Corps
Department.



LAKESIDE HOSPITAL CORPS

Kent D. Woodruff
Fred O. Bohley
William C. Pfeiffer
Grant Middleton
Harold Speckman
Lewis J. Wisner
Walter Clancy
Harold O. Christ
Lawrence H. Blackburn
Chas. H. Bredt
Dwight L. Dumond

SIGNAL CORPS

John Douglas
Cecil Douglas
Glenn Hathaway
Herbert Curtis
Stanley Mitchell



Berea boys are beginning to leave for the battlefields.

The first to go were those who joined the Lakeside Hospital Corps, of Cleveland. Their sudden departure was rather unexpected, as original plans had provided for a stay of a month in New York. The unit, which is composed of 26 surgeons, 65 women nurses and 153 enlisted men, sailed for Europe on Tuesday, the corps having left Cleveland Sunday night. Included with its personnel are the boys from Berea whose names are given above.

John Douglas and Stanley Mitchell left last week for Columbus, where they passed examinations for entrance to the signal corps. Three more members of the Pack Club left Wednesday evening for the same place—Cecil Douglas, Glenn Hathaway and Herbert Curtis. They will also take the signal corps examinations, and the boys plan to stay together in some branch of the service.

Honor Students in Service.

BEREA, Sept. 26.—A special service was held this afternoon at the Baldwin-Wallace college chapel for students in United States service. The Schiller Society raised a service flag with twelve stars. Nine of its members are in France. Vice President D. C. Grover made a patriotic address to the students.

The Pershing Zone on the Firing Line



BALDWIN-WALLACE GAINS IN WEALTH

Trustees Report Most Successful Year in History of College.

Exercises Close After Many Honors Are Conferred on Students.

BEREA, June 14.—The annual commencement exercises of Baldwin-Wallace college were held this morning in the Fannie Nast Gamble auditorium. President Arthur L. Breslich presided.

After the invocation by Rev. F. W. Luce, Cincinnati, Dr. Breslich presented the commencement orator, F. B. Pearson, superintendent of public instruction for Ohio.

At the close of the address, Prof. George F. Collier, dean of the college, presented the graduates from the college of liberal arts to Dr. Breslich, who conferred degrees and gave diplomas.

The additional honor of summa cum laude was conferred upon Miss Lottie E. Munn and Ashley M. Van Duzer; that of magna cum laude upon Joseph Nuccio and Helen D. Falkner, and cum laude upon Paul E. Bauer, Sarah M. Smith, Herbert W. Tubesing, Charles McNamee, Charles I. Russo and Joseph E. Killian.

In the conferring of the degrees, special tribute was paid to Walter F. Clancy, Warren Easley, Donald Gensemer and William C. Pfeifer, who are with the Lakeside hospital unit in France.

Miss Lottie E. Munn received the Milton Baldwin prize of \$25 for having maintained the highest average during her four years of collegiate work. Miss Munn had the highest scholarship ever recorded by any student of Baldwin Wallace.

The Milton Baldwin prize of \$25 for the best thesis by a member of the junior class was awarded to Miss Allene Sumner, Berea, whose subject was "Thomas Hardy: the Man and Writer."

Rev. G. W. Orcutt, Detroit; Rev. Elmer E. Pearce, Cleveland; Rev. Karl Koch, Detroit, and Rev. Jacob Longenwaller, Bluffton, were given the honorary degree of doctor of divinity. Prof. Joseph L. Schunk, Alliance, was given the degree of doctor of law, and Mrs. Lena Leonard Fisher, Cleveland, was given the degree of doctor of literature.

Dr. Albert J. Nast, president of the board of trustees, in his announcements stated that the wealth of the college had been increased \$40,430 during the past year and that the year just completed was the most successful in the history of the college.

An address by Judge Willis Vickery concluded the exercises.

LAKWOOD MAN IS WAR VICTIM

By Tom McKee

Press Reporter With the Lakeside Hospital Unit

NEAR ROUEN, France—Each time a convoy comes from the front, we find several boys from "the States."

One of them—we knew him in the office as 18965 of the 10th Highland Light Infantry—came into the hospital a few weeks ago.

"Hello, Yanks," he hailed us as we unloaded him from the ambulance.

"Where are you from?" he asked as we carried him inside.

Then:
"Cleveland? G'wan. Why, that's my home town."

His name was Malcomb McLean, and he lived with his brother in Lakewood.

For days, the boys have told him all about his old town. They have shown him papers that have come from there, and in return he told them tales from the front.

"It sure will be great to get back to the states," he says.

FIRST LAKESIDE MAN WOUNDED

ELYRIA, Sept. 26—The first casualty under fire reported from the Lakeside Hospital Unit was the wounding of Tom Cushing of this city.

Cushing was wounded in one hip when a German shell burst near a dugout occupied by himself and Dr. George W. Crile of Cleveland. Cushing is a son of Dr. C. H. Cushing.

LAKESIDE MEN PROMOTED



GRANT C. MIDDLETON



W. J. BROWNLOW



HAROLD J. SMITH

named corporal.
Those promoted to privates, first-class:
Earnest Ackroyd, 1285 E. 168th-st.; Chas. Bredt, Berea; Alfred Buckingham, 1647 E. 75th-st.; Walter Clancy, Berea; Tom Cushing, Elyria; John Cushing, Elyria; William Dinwiddle, 10808 Cedar-av; Daye Friedman, 9108 Hough-av; Carl Ebersole, 100 Rusbury-rd; Lawrence Blackburn, Berea; Joseph Brownlow, Y. M. C. A.; Alfred Wood, 1744 E. 71st-st.; Albert Maeder, 1803 Brainard-av; Roy McKay, 2200 Prospect-av; Orange Pomeroy, Chardon; Clayton Thirkell, 10504 Elmarge-rd; Myron Treat, 1226 E. 113th-st.; A. B. Wilbur, Cambridge Springs, Pa.; Philip Von Blon, 1907 E. 71st-st.; Jay Weller, Elyria; William Wetherby, 10504 Elmarge-rd; Norman Payne, Y. M. C. A.; Guy Lawhead, Clearfield, Pa.; F. L. Shanner, 206 Elm-st.; George Russell, Cleveland; James Isherwood, Cananburg, Pa.; Jacob Marshall, 901 Prospect-av; Alfred Tew, 1443 E. 17th-st.; Albert Harris, 14361 Elm-st.; Aaron Miller, 1309 Superior-av; Louis Welsner, Berea; Lawrence Cole, Cleveland; Robert Shrimplin, E. 108th-st.; Joseph Steverding, E. 66th-st and Wade Park-av; W. C. Young, 1934 E. 84th-st.; Jack Kilmurry, 2620 Derbyshire-rd; Hugh Marcy, Conneaut, Pa.; A. M. Rogeas, Warren; William Setz; William Severn, Clymer, Pa.; Victor Simon, 748 E. 99th-st.; Charles Steinhoff; William Vanderberg, Valley Junction, Ia.; R. H. Ware, Greenville, Pa.; William Barcus, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; Sidney Bliss; Myron Cullar; Benard Clifford, Lakeside Hospital; T. L. Fletcher, Chardon; Allan Gates; John Harbaugh, Victoria, Pa.; Alvi Hart, Blairsville, Pa.; William Hausleib; Vincent Hayes, Oil City, Pa.; H. H. Hughes, 1486 Highland-rd; Harold Johnson, Elyria; Darwin Judson.

By Thomas McKee
Press Reporter With the Lakeside Unit in France

WITH THE AMERICAN BASE HOSPITAL UNIT NO. 4, NEAR ROUEN, FRANCE: Cleveland boys won the first honors given abroad to members of the American expeditionary force when Captain Tuttle made sergeants of 16 privates in the Lakeside Hospital Unit.

In addition to these promotions one man was made a corporal and 56 were advanced to the rank of privates, firstclass.

Captain Tuttle praised the work done by the boys and promised other

promotions in the near future.

The unit is busy now at the base hospital, 80 miles from the front, where members relieved a British hospital unit.

Those promoted to be sergeants were:

Earle S. Ammermann, 455 E. 120th-st.; W. J. Brownlow, 1334 E. 112th-st.; John M. Carr, Barberton; John Dean McSpadden, Hotel Middleberger; Lawrence King, Euclid; Harry C. Hanford, 2076 E. 88th-st.; Harrie E. Taylor, 1644 E. 120th-st.; Thomas McKee, 52 Emily-st.; Grant Middleton, 292 Overlook Park-dr; H. J. Smith, Painesville; John Hassett, Steubenville; John Virden, Cleveland; George Perry, Youngstown; H. W. Bubb, 2868 W. 100th-st.; Charles Couch, 1175 Carlyon-rd, and Oscar Henrikson.

Thomas Wilcox, Cleveland, was

To friends and relatives of the personnel of U. S. A. Base Hospital No. 4.

The following cablegram was received from Doctor Crile September Twenty-fourth.

"Notify all friends our corrected address is

General Hospital No. 9
(Lakeside Unit U.S. Army)
American Expeditionary Forces

This change is essential in order to avoid confusion, as mail is going astray. Seventeen new nurses arrived Monday, all personnel well."

2620 Derbyshire Rd., Cleveland MRS. GEORGE CRILE

Cleveland boys on their way to the firing lines of Europe. These pictures which show members of the Lakeside unit, Base Hospital No. 4 of the U. S. army, were taken by a Plain Dealer staff correspondent who heeded the call of his country. They were taken just before their ship reached its destination on the British shores.



ANOTHER view of the drill in mid-ocean.



BAND didn't play when ship was in U-Boat zone.



MEMBERS OF THE LAKESIDE HOSPITAL UNIT, the first medical contingent to reach England, photographed at their presentation to King George and Queen Mary, at Buckingham Palace. Later they went to Blackpool, England, to receive further training before going to the front. Copyright, International Film Service.

TOMMIES CRUSH BASKET BALL ON GERMAN LINES

By Tom McKee

Press Reporter With the Lakeside Hospital Unit

NEAR ROUEN, France—The boys have found a new sport for the Tommies and their allies. It's basket ball.

On a specially constructed floor at one of the camps, two teams from the hospital played an exhibition game to get other camps interested.

The Cleveland Royals, unbeaten in the Sixth City for two years, and last year winners of the Class B championship, all enlisted in the unit.

Not All Work

After the game 50 of the British lads with their heavy boots and uniforms passed and kicked the ball around the floor.

Soon it disappeared beneath a pile of 50 yelling, kicking soldiers.

Then came an explosion.

Some of their pals helped untangle them and found the ball flat and crushed on the bottom of the pile.

From Far Off France Comes Cleveland Girl's Story of U-Boat Attack

Fifteen Lakeside Nurses on Board Liner Fired Upon by Submarine.

BY WILLIAM DINWOODIE

Former News Reporter With Lakeside
Base Hospital Unit No. 4.

AMERICAN HOSPITAL UNIT,
"Somewhere in France," Oct. 4.—Fifteen Cleveland nurses of a second emergency unit have arrived in camp thrilled with the details of a submarine attack against the ship on which they crossed the Atlantic.

Elizabeth Bidwell, 5710 Linwood ave., one of the nurses in the party, described the attack, which occurred while they were at dinner.

"We heard a crash," she said, "the crackle of shattered timber and immediately the room seemed to swerve and then balance at a 45 degree angle. A voice from somewhere shouted:

"Submarine off the port bow!"

"There was a rush for the life preservers and boats. We made our way as quickly as possible to the companionway, followed by a number of aviation officers who had been dining with us. We found everything ready for a quick getaway when we reached deck.

"The officers stood by the lifeboats, loosening the supports and stays. We were told to get to our boats, the ones we were assigned to shortly after boarding the liner at an Atlantic port."

"Meanwhile our ship was righting itself. Looking over the port side we saw the destroyer which had been accompanying us racing toward the horizon, where at intervals we could see a whale-like shape. Deafening roars accompanied the destroyer's guns, while the gunnery efforts of the submarine sounded like the echoes of a crash one hears in the hills.

"The firing continued for ten minutes—perhaps fifteen. Then we saw the destroyer turn in a circle and return. Apparently she had disposed of the enemy."

All the nurses declared the members of the ship's crew were calm and efficient in their preparations to save the people aboard. The machinery of the liner was damaged, they said, but it was able to proceed to port under slow speed.



MISS ELIZABETH BIDWELL

LAKESIDE BOYS NOW QUALIFIED AS HOUSEMAIDS

BY WILLIAM DINWOODIE

Former News Reporter With the Lakeside Base Hospital Unit No. 4.

AMERICAN HOSPITAL UNIT NO. 4, "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE," Sept.

—The Cleveland boys in camp here are learning lots of things no one could teach them back home. When the war's over they will be experienced along one line at least that will be to qualify as housemaids. For inspection day—the day that comes around all too frequently—has taught us the art of cleanliness.

Our scabbards, which we rubbed and rubbed and greased till our fingers ached, now are held at forty degree angles from our chins. Our hats and khaki dressings—well, we all spent oodles of minutes adjusting 'em. Our leggings and boots—we scrubbed the former and polished the latter. We worked hard on each one, but suppose some dust settled on this or we somehow dirtied that! And suppose—

But now they stand before us. They, Colonel Gilchrist, Major Crile and two or three subordinates, eye us suspiciously, not to say critically.

In a moment it's over. We have passed inspection and we feel repaid for our work. But sometimes it is different.

Then it's: "When did you scrub this or that last?" "You didn't have time to prepare it?" "Now, let's see, where do you work?" "Officer, put this private's name down for five days at extra labor two hours nightly!"

A vision instantly springs before the sinner. He sees two hours picking up paper around the grounds, two hours picking stones up along the roadside. Yes, I've filled the sinner's shoes once or twice.

What has been said about the way we polish our khaki and clothes applies as well to other equipment. Each one of us is supposed to scrub his cot every week and is supposed to keep the box enclosing his extra clothes in the best possible shape. It's a temptation, especially when tired, to slip a soiled piece of material under the cot. But it's a "look up and look under" way of going about things with the officers. And woe to the offender.

DR. HOOVER OF LAKESIDE UNIT IS COMING HOME

By Tom McKee

Press Reporter With Base Hospital No. 4, U. S. A. (Lakeside Hospital Unit)

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, Au-
20—The departure from our camp
Major A. D. Tuttle and Major C. Hoover has caused something akin to gloom among the boys.

Major Tuttle, adjutant of the unit, has been detached for permanent service elsewhere. We have been under his supervision four months and in that time he had made every effort to make our entrance into army life agreeable.

Dr. C. F. Hoover, with the rank of major, is going back to the states. He said he hoped to get back to the unit by the first of the year. In his goodby talk he cautioned the boys to "take things as they come and not crowd too much for a chance to visit the front." Major Hoover has been there.

Officers Take Interest

The officers have taken an interest in our games and have provided a committee for recreation. In conversation we might almost say they have been pals.

We are expecting 40 additional men and nurses and officers from the States, some of them from Cleveland.

The fame of the Lakeside unit in its athletic activity has spread throughout this section. The baseball, tennis and basketball teams have won many contests.

Corporal Tom Wilcox is championing a chess and checker team. It is scheduled to play the Royal Engineer team this week.

Train on Ship for War Work Few Days Later

BY P. A. VON BLON,
Staff Correspondent of The Plain
Dealer With Base Hospital No. 4,
U. S. Army.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE. — Everybody back home knows by this time how 150 Cleveland boys, turned soldiers overnight, got a flying start for France the day after their enlistment the first week in May, put on uniforms and drilled aboard an ocean liner, and won the double honor of being the first United States force to land in England and France in this war.

Perhaps friends and relatives of the 150 boys of Base Hospital No. 4 (The Lakeside Unit) just took it for granted they should turn soldiers in a day and in three weeks take over the work of the model military hospital of the British army. But there is a personal side in the way they were fitted for the task.

It was Lieut. Col. H. L. Gilchrist who personally sorted out those 150 Cleveland boys for the trip to France from a crowd of several hundred boys who had passed the physical examinations at Lakeside hospital. But when the special train with Col. Gilchrist's "boys" aboard pulled out of Cleveland late on a drab day of early spring it held soldiers in name only. Col. Gilchrist and the unit's adjutant, Maj. A. D. Tuttle, found themselves face to face with the task of making soldiers out of a crowd in a definite time limit—before a boat could land them in England.

And then the crowd reached New York. Here something new entered into the "crowd." Seven men in uniform, their bearing proclaiming the experienced soldier, seemed just to

So it was that six regular army sergeants found themselves as exemplars and drillmasters among 150 Cleveland boys. Col. Gilchrist had arranged by wire to have Sergeant, First Class, Albert Metzke meet the unit at New York with six other regular army men. They were to leaven the mass of rookies—to bring the spirit of the service into recruits in competition with seasickness and the tribulations of a rough voyage. These sergeants had been called together as speedily as the enlisted men. They came from training camp and army post. They had served many branches of service—coast artillery, infantry, cavalry, medical department. "Top" Sergt. Metzke, veteran of the Spanish American war, had a record of eighteen years in active service. They represented service in the Philippines, Panama, Cuba, Guam, Mexico, the Texas border, Plattsburg and other training camps. They ranged in age from 24 to 43.

fall into the "crowd" as it straggled over the gangways of the Cunard liner at the New York pier. The newcomers wore triple-barred chevrons on their coat sleeves. They seemed strangely reserved. The men in the "crowd" up to this time had been slapping one another on the shoulder in informal introductions, reveling in their accustomed free-and-easy every day manners. But these men in uniform—they brought uneasiness, almost awe, to the crowd. When they spoke, they spoke with a snap—men who are used to being obeyed. The first day or two the recruits were furtively saluting them—trying to be military.

Besides Sergt. Metzke, who is from Cincinnati, the regular army men—all strangers to Cleveland—are Sergt. Charles H. Dabbs, of Jersey City, Sergt. Charles T. Hardman, Albany, Ala.; Sergt. Richard C. Morris, Star, N. C.; Sergt. Raymond R. Madden, Brooklyn, and Private First Class, Louis Bartelloni, New York.

These are the men who knocked the rough edges off the first expeditionary force. They kept drills going hour after hour on swinging decks between periods of lectures by Col. Gilchrist, Maj. Tuttle and the other medical officers. And ever since the first drills on ship they have been leading the way.

Private Bartelloni, a Vera Cruz veteran, won renown on board ship by leading the evening concerts on deck. In camp he has been looking after the mess kitchens. Top Sergt. Metzke is chief clerk. Sergt. Dabbs and Adams are also in the executive offices. Sergt. Hardman manages the camp exchange—the canteen. Sergt. Madden is chief clerk in the registrar's office.

Sergt. Morris took over management of the enlisted men's mess a month ago and has shown real genius in preparing menus on limited rations.

Lakeside Unit's Officers Set Record in Making Soldiers

LAKESIDE BOYS THRIVE ON WAR DIET AND WORK

By Tom McKee
Press Reporter With the Lakeside
Hospital Unit.

NEAR ROUEN, France — The unit is not counting on getting back to America very soon, so members have settled down to real army life of hard work and are thriving on it.

Here are the comparative weights of five Cleveland boys:

	When he left Cleveland.	Now.
Alfred Mader	131	146
John E. Donahue	145	155
Warren Easley	159	170
Dave Friedman	142	152
Alfred Tew	142	149

The nurses, too, look healthy but I could not coax them to tell their weights.

For days the unit has been looking forward to the expected arrival of more nurses. Rumor had it they were Cleveland nurses, and every one expected to hear news from home.

Yesterday a strange nurse appeared in the camp, dressed in the uniform of an American Red Cross nurse.

Questions were hurled at her concerning Cleveland, but she was unable to answer them. She was one of the British V. A. D. (Volunteer Aid Department) nurses.

Eighteen nurses arrived at the camp today but could not tell anything about Cleveland. They were the relief force from the regular army nursing staff. Most of them came from Dallas, Tex., and Baltimore, Md.



THE "REGULAR" BUNCH

U.S. ARMY, E. F.

These officers made soldiers of Cleveland boys.

LAKESIDE HOSPITAL No. 4



ROUEN. — Le Pont Cornelle et la Cathédrale.

ND. Phot.

C. V. - 38r. -

Vue générale prise Côte Sainte-Catherine



C. V. - 42r. - ROUEN. - Vue générale vers la Saïnty



ROUEN. — La Place Carnot et la Cathédrale.

556

ND. Phot.



— La Place du Coq.

ND. Phot.



ELBEUF. — Le Cercle des Commerçants.

2

ND. Phot.



C. F. - 335. - ROUEN. - Eglise Saint-Ouen (côté Nord)



12

ELBEUF. ND. Phot.
Eglise Saint-Etienne (XV^e et XVI^e siècles), la Nef.





Members of our own Lakeside Unit lined up for inspection somewhere in France just previous to their departure for the base hospital near the front where they are now stationed.

LAKESIDE MEN ARE PROMOTED

By Tom McKee

Press Reporter With Lakeside Hospital Unit

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, Nov. 17—Twenty more members of the Lakeside Unit have been given promotions as a reward for services performed back of the British lines, as follows:

Sergeants, first class: Elmer Bubb, 2867 W. 100th st; George Perry, Youngstown; John Carr, Barberton; Grant Middleton, 292 Overlook Park-dr; Harold Smith, Painesville.

Sergeants: Sidney Bliss; Walter Clancy, Berea; John Harbaugh, Victoria, Pa.; James Isherwood, Campionsburg, Pa.; Joe Kennedy, Canton; Albert Mader, 1803 Brainard-av; Charles Medsker, Cleveland; Norman Payne, Y. M. C. A., Cleveland; Robert Shrimplin, E. 118th st; Thomas Wilcox, Cleveland; and Ralph Ware, Greenville, Pa.

Corporals: Charles Bredt, Berea; Harry Coulsen, Mars, Pa.; Thomas



The two central figures, English Tommies recently returned from the front, recounting their experiences for the benefit of the boys of the Lakeside Unit, somewhere in England.

WOUNDED GIVE INSIGNIA FOR CLEVELANDER'S BELT

Horace Newell, 22, an orderly with the Lakeside unit, has sent to his mother, Mrs. Charles E. Newell, 1113 Forest-rd, a belt decorated with the insignia of many allied officers.

The decorations were given him by wounded patients in his ward.

LAKE SIDERS LEARN ALL ARMY CRAFTS

Former Clevelanders Taught
to Dish Up "Bully Beef"
and Other "Eats."

Lawyer is Laundry Chief; Ex-
Club Steward Hunts
Flour.

BY PHILIP A. VON BLON,

The Plain Dealer's Staff Correspondent With the Lakeside Base Hospital Unit in France.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, July 20.—The plate glass windows of Woolworth's 5 and 10-cent store on Euclid avenue back in Cleveland—mirrors of the workaday lives of passing thousands—were the lens through which Harold Siecker and Albert Harris watched a peaceful city change to a city of flying flags almost over night.

Undertoned in the shuffling of the sidewalk crowds they heard the tramping of regiments to come and the muffled beating of the drums that always are calling to the adventure-some spirit of youth when the shadow of war darkens.

A parade of many thousands went by two window trimmer philosophers on a night when the city was filled with the ringing of bells and the cheering of crowds. They talked it over. The vision through the plate glass windows widened until the sidewalk crowds focused out and Siecker and Harris saw the battle fields of Europe. They made up their minds then to go.

They were of the first to go. They were with the Lakeside unit of Base hospital No. 4, which went through the U-boat zone at a time when the undersea plates were doing their worst, and reached France in the space of three short weeks. They were only two of the 150 boys that answered the first call and left Cleveland in early May.

Those 150 boys stepped out of everyday life into the army in two days. They had been doing all kinds of work back home. Some had come from college class rooms, others from the work rooms of factories and stores. Few knew one another when they were sworn into the United States army in Cleveland on May 6.

Their lives up until that day had represented wide diversity of training and habits of thinking. In two days they found themselves on board an ocean liner bound for France, their standards of life wholly altered—family and personal distinctions leveled in the equality of army life.

A long line of men in flag-blue uniforms is marching into a low building, long and narrow. Some of the men have arms slung in white bandages. Some have heads swathed in the same bandage cloth. They take their places at tables set with knives and forks and crameled plates and cups. They watch the doorway.

On the heels of the last of them enter the window trimmer philosophers with platters of meat, pails of soup and plates of pudding. Siecker and Harris are doing their bit. The blue uniformed men are the sick and wounded of a dozen of Britain's regiments.

Attorney Lawrence G. King, with

the firm of Treadway & Mariatt, Society for Savings, worked late one night in early May over sheafs of briefs and notes on cases. He found time to say goodby to his fraternity brothers at the Delta Tau Delta house near the Western Reserve campus. Then he was on his way to France.

Now it is Sergt. King. He has charge of the system by which the tons of linen and clothing for the hospital are laundered, cleaned and accounted for. Assisting him is Joe Kennedy, another Western Reserve man, one of the partners in the Wayne Realty Co., New Guardian building.

Takes Laundry by Boat.

Kennedy has one of the most desirable places in the personnel. Every week he makes a fifty-mile motor trip through the most picturesque part of Normandy to a laundry which has the contract for laundering hospital linen. The trip takes two days. Two other men, in addition to the drivers of the motor trucks, accompany Kennedy.

Different men are sent on the trip each week, so that it is expected the whole command eventually will have taken "the tour."

Oscar Henriksen was the steward of the University Club back in Cleveland. He had wide experience over much of the United States in similar work for the Pullman dining cars on several trunk lines. Base Hospital No. 4 is utilizing his experience in its mess.

Sergt. Henriksen is having a tough time buying flour in France, and sugar is scarce, too. But the quality of food is getting better every day as the buyers for the mess become French conversationalists and find new market places.

Sam Wayburn has a reputation for baking pies when he was pastry cook in Lakeside hospital. Now he's a wizard when he gets a basket of French strawberries—sweeter than ever berries grew in Ohio—and can find the flour and other crust material.

Of course strawberry pies are rare. They are always paid for by assessment and guarded like the treasures they are.

Other boys in the kitchens include Fred Bohley, Baldwin-Wallace University baseball star, who is pitching for the hospital team; John Donohoe, Alexander Cioffi, Maurice Turner, Ralph and Earl Holcombe, David Shaw, William Pfeifer, W. J. Hughes, George Enger, Henry Sleith, Ray Hauserman and Roland Caley. The men who hand out the bully beef, the beans, the cheese and the stew in the mess halls include Kent Woodruff.

Virgil Souders, Harold Christ, Albert Harris and Harold Speckman.

Albert L. Wilber had been looking forward to a summer in the chemical laboratories of the steel mills of Pennsylvania. Then the war came. William Severn, Phi Kappa Psi fraternity brother of Wilber at Allegheny college, Meadville, Pa., went to Cleveland to enlist in the army or navy and arrived just as Base Hospital No. 4 was starting its two days' recruiting.

"Chance to start for France at once," was the word Severn sent back to Allegheny. Wilber and eleven other Allegheny students boarded a train for Cleveland.

Wilber is working in a laboratory this summer, all right. But it's a different kind of a laboratory. Instead of carbon and manganese determinants, he's dealing with germs and specimens of body tissues. He's an assistant in the hospital pathological laboratory. Besides Wilber and Severn the Allegheny men here are Paul Wolf, Ralph Ware, Guy Lawhead, James Isherwood, Alvie Hart, William Barcus, Floyd Shaner, John Harbaugh, Henry Coulsan, I. K. Davis, Ronald Reamer and Vincent Hays.

Scattered through the wards, mess rooms, operating rooms and offices are twelve boys from Baldwin-Wallace university at Berea, whose first call was a long distance telephone message to the athletic director of their university. The Berea boys hardly had time to pack their clothes when they came to Cleveland ready to start for France on an hour's notice. They are Fred Bohley, Charles Bredt, Peter Johnson, Donald Gensmer, William Pfeifer, Harold Speckman, Warren Easley, Lawrence Blackburn, Harold Christ, Walter Clancy, Louis Wisner and Kent Woodruff.

Oberlin also has her quota here. Ralph Marshall, Tom Cushing, Wilbur Oda, Allen Gates, Lawrence Cole, Harold Johnson and Ralph and Earl Holcombe represent the school here.

"I'm going out and smoke myself to death," announced one Cleveland boy today after receiving a letter. "She's just written me that she's wearing somebody's fraternity pin—not mine."

George Russell didn't have to remodel his way of looking at life to adapt it to a little trip to war-fevered France. He'd been used to doing unusual things in a matter-of-fact way. Last summer Russell, an Ohio State university man, and a friend planned a canoe trip down the Mississippi. The other man changed his mind on the last day.

But Russell didn't back out. He simply bought a portable typewriter and a light suitcase, flopped his canoe in the waters of the Allegheny, seventy miles above Pittsburgh, on a day of late June and went drifting and paddling on his way to the Gulf of Mexico. It took him fifty days to reach New Orleans, including stops at all the towns and cities along the waterway.

An incident in his voyage to the fabled shores of Ponce De Leon was a night in a log jam on the flooded Ohio near Portsmouth. With his canoe drawn up on the center of a big float of timber that zigzagged crazily down the swollen channel, Russell slept till daybreak. When the war is over Russell hopes to go back to selling bonds. He's the last part of the title, Carl S. Russell & Son, investment brokers, Hippodrome building. Russell is orderly in Ward 15. His typewriter—the same one—is still with him.

Henry Taddeo won fame back in Cleveland by breaking all speed records driving a motor lawn motor in hillside straight-aways and grave-stone handicaps in Lake View cemetery. He could trim up the grass beside the monuments at eight miles an hour and not even leave a feather edge about the stones. And he did it all without a skid and without a chip to polished marble.

Incidentally, he learned most of the art of landscape gardening and the growing of flowers. Taddeo is keeping up the good work here in camp, planting and caring for the beds of roses, geraniums, sunflowers, nasturtiums and blue cornflowers that stand on the lawns in front of the administration building and in front of the wards and tents.

Grant Middleton acquired three titles after he decided to join the Lakeside hospital unit. He was just

ready to pass the Ohio examination for admission to the bar when he signed up with the army. It was Private Middleton when he left Cleveland. When he reached France a letter told him it was Attorney Middleton—he has been admitted to practice by the state board on his Cleveland law school board record and in consideration of his hasty departure for the front. His third title made him Sergt. Middleton, when he was named medical ward master.

course everybody in Cleveland
 Johnny Virden. On the sport-
 pages of the newspapers they
 his picture almost as often as
 Speaker's. Imaginative artists
 rings of agile lanky tennis play-
 a sort of hedge effect about the
 use of poses in which Johnny is
 posed in action in city and state
 plonship tennis matches.
 ill. John jumped right out of
 ard into the Lakeside unit. Were
 puzzled to find a job for John—
 e mean, Sergeant—Virden? No
 They made him chief of the
 military police. And if they
 an election for the job today,
 n would get every vote. He's
 n it's possible to be chief of po-
 and popular at the same time.
 -course he's camp tennis cham-
 -too, and it's fast company he's
 the brand new court we have.

is unquenchable longing and
 in the heart of John Trivison-
 o, one of the quintet of Alta
 e basket ball stars with the hos-
 -unit. Ever since "Caesar" Tri-
 -no returned from the Mexican
 er where he was a representative
 Peerless Motor Car Co. in the
 -ment service, he has been anx-
 -to manufacture a lot of maca-

ays his macaroni made El Paso
 us. Home baked pies have a
 k in their very name, but Trivi-
 o says that home made macaroni
 is the only real macaroni, and he
 stly claims the title of champion
 made macaroni manufacturer
 Cleveland.

is getting ready to demonstrate
 it tastes just as well without
 holes. He says, he could eat a
 d of macaroni stretching from
 n to Cleveland.

arcity of flour has kept Trivi-
 o's macaroni light under a bushel
 r. Private A. J. Nolan, who was
 border also, says he's a char-
 witness for Trivisonno's maca-

ace Newell came near being a
 er, but he left Oberlin to be-
 an expert wheelsman on the
 Lakes and later an automobile
 man. He was the only man of
 nit who could match tales of
 and shipwrecks with the suc-
 n of sailors we encountered on
 ay to France.

Historic November storm of
 when scores of lakemen per-
 on the shores of Huron and
 or is only one of the exper-
 that Newell can tell about.
 in camp Newell is attached to
 icer's quarters.

a few thousand of Clevelanders
 to be able to rake the leaves
 mory and turn up the name of
 "Dean." At the Duchess the-
 when Jack Halliday and Mae
 y were putting on a change of
 very week with a stock com-
 "John Dean" would walk out
 hind a stage tree the evenings
 days just as the poor heroine
 getting ready to pawn the old
 to save her villain-debtor's
 and he'd say: "Sta-a-a-y!
 an is fal-l-l-se!"

there would be waving of
 yellow bills, a red-splashed
 re, revolvers and a long ex-
 and timely letter from the son
 nt away twenty years ago
 ver came back.

When the curtain would go down,
 "John Dean" would be standing back
 of the "heavy" and the "ingenue"
 while "spot" turned on sunset clouds
 back behind the painted hills and
 the orchestra played "bless you, my
 children" music.

Yep, "John Dean's" here, too. We
 expose him right now. He's Sergt.
 John D. McSpadden, in charge of the
 hospital dispensary. He was phar-
 macist at Lakeside hospital while he
 was acquiring his training in drugs
 and dramatics. He lived at the Mit-
 tleberger hotel, E. 40th street and
 Prospect avenue S. E. The last part
 McSpadden played was that of a
 Frenchman. He thinks he could add
 a few new ones to his part now, af-
 ter walking around Rouen a few
 months.

Lakeside Unit Has No Dinner Bell, but None Misses Mess



ALBERT MADER, WILLIAM VANDENBERG, EDWARD MCGIVERN, GEORGE BABKA

By Thomas McKee

Press Reporter With the Lakeside
 Hospital Unit in France

NEAR ROUEN, France--There is
 no dinner bell in the camp of the
 Cleveland boys with the Lakeside
 Hospital Unit, and no patient mother
 to insist that we come to meals.

It is just one call of the bugle—and
 then a rush. And the boys hear that
 single blast regardless of what part
 of the ten acres of the camp they

are working on.

Each man carries his own kit, a
 plate, a cup and knife, fork and
 spoon. Most of the boys stay in
 the mess hall to eat. Some of them
 go outside, tho.

We don't miss the tablecloth. It's
 mess time, and we eat.

It's knapsacks, canteens, boles,
 coats, hats and most everything off
 when the boys get a chance to rest
 after a march.

And it is usually followed by an
 inspection of the canteens to find out
 whether there is any wafer in them.



2012.51.4