

POST CARDS FOR GERMAN PRISONERS



Scene in one of the large concentration camps in the Marne district, showing French soldiers distributing post cards to the German prisoners so that they may write home.

MISHAP REVEALS U-BOAT PERISCOPE

New York Man on Menaced Steamer Describes Trip With Many Thrills.

DELAYED BY PERILS AHEAD

Lookout's Glasses Slip and Fall on Precise Spot Where Periscope Was Just Poking Up Its Nose—Ruses to Lure Victims.

New York.—Contrast of the ocean travel of a few years ago when it was but a pleasant and luxurious junket, and practically the only danger was the remote one of icebergs during a certain season of the year, with the thrills and perils, very real and intensely dramatic, that the ocean voyager now undergoes is afforded in an interview given the New York World by George Dwyer of this city.

In this regard it is one of the most vivid first-person stories of passengers that have yet been recorded. Its principal event is an actual battle with a submarine, with the strong possibility that the passenger steamer sank it after firing 13 shots, to say nothing of the revelation that it was the merest chance—the slipping of a pair of marine glasses in the hands of the ship's lookout—that revealed the presence of the submarine and prevented the accurate firing by her of a torpedo.

The publication of the name of the steamship on which Mr. Dwyer underwent his experience is withheld, for on account of her many successful evasions of the submarines she has been marked by the Germans as an especial object of attack.

Mr. Dwyer has made many trips abroad since the war began. He is in the business of supplying walnut wood for airplane propellers.

U-Boat Two Hours Out.

"The boat on which we sailed from Europe," said Mr. Dwyer, "an ordinary six-day ship, took eleven days to bring us over, this being caused by our having to lay at anchor at different places for periods of from twelve hours to two days, after leaving our dock, under admiralty orders, while the path which had been mapped out for us was being cleared of enemy undersea craft, which had been sighted by the patrol boats ahead.

"We made our departure on a warm spring morning, sunny but misty. Our course lay down a certain river through which we sailed slowly on account of the fog. In a few hours we were over the bar and out into the waters of the lurking submarine. The vessel we were on was armed heavily, both fore and aft, and while everybody aboard felt a tightening of the nerves, there was an atmosphere of confidence that, if attacked, we would give a good account of ourselves—or our naval gun crews would. On the bridge, at the gun stations, everywhere, officers and men kept a sharp lookout for periscopes.

"We were only two hours out when our first thrill was experienced. We were feeling our way slowly when suddenly the naval lieutenant on the bridge called to the starboard crew: 'Put the gun on that!' pointing to where a little Norwegian steamer lay about a half a mile ahead on our right. The gun was swung around, but I noticed that it was not trained on the steamer, and I asked one of the crew what he was covering. He pointed to a spot, and there I saw a little ripple which moved on the water close by the steamer. It was a submarine just under the surface.

"We expected to hear the command to 'fire,' but the Norwegian steamer suddenly got in front of the ripple, screening it from our view. We ordered her out of the way, and she promptly moved, but by that time the ripple had disappeared. The spot was watched carefully for some time, but nothing more was seen.

"In the meantime, the actions of the Norwegian ship were so suspicious that our captain promptly sent a wireless to have her taken in charge. Several weeks before that a steamer flying the same flag and loaded with lumber was caught red-handed in the dead

of night laying mines, and every man-jack of the 17 of the crew were lined up and shot.

Turned Back.

"The rest of the day passed without incident, but at eight o'clock at night, while under full heavy headway, we descried a dim light some distance in front of us. As it got nearer we could see that it was a destroyer. She hailed us and asked who we were. Our bridge answered, and she then said: 'Turn around and go back to Blank bay. You can't go out tonight.'

We immediately turned around, and, when within talking distance of her, were told the reasons for our being detained. A ship two hours ahead of us had been sunk, and during that day six submarines had been charted in the waters for which we were headed!

"The destroyer said she would lead us to our anchor for the night. She warned us to follow her wake exactly, as we were in waters profusely sown with mines. Needless to say, we went slowly, and straight, and anchored in the place picked out for us.

"An order given by an officer to a sailor was not reassuring: 'Put two men out instead of one. It is more dangerous here than out to sea.'

"And dangerous it seemed and smelled! On shore searchlights were continually playing, and out of the darkness Morse signals occasionally flashed.

"Next morning the weather was warm and clear, and the sea perfectly calm. All around us we saw the various agencies at work to combat the submarine, but it would not be proper for me to mention here the methods and devices that are being used.

"Along about noon we noticed something of a commotion on the water about a mile away, ships hurrying and scurrying, and the boom of several guns being heard. What it was all about we (the passengers) could not tell, but some time later it leaked out that it was a submarine trying to get into position to launch a torpedo at us. In this aim she was frustrated by the vigilance of the patrol and aircraft, which forced her away from the locality.

'Periscope!'

"At five that evening we got word to sail. We had no escort, being left entirely to the protection of our own guns. As we passed out to sea we were surprised to note an utter absence of war or aircraft of any description. It assuredly did not conduce to our peace of mind. Our ship was all eyes. Wherever you looked there were lookouts, and passengers vied with ship officers and men in scanning the waters.

"At seven o'clock the lookout on the port gun startled us all with the cry of 'Periscope!' It was on the starboard side at the time, and we rushed across the deck in time to hear the lieutenant from the bridge call: 'Two! Let her go!'

"We looked to where the boys were pointing, and there, off our port beam, about half a mile away, lay the periscope, standing about three feet out of water. At the command 'Let her go!' the gun was swung around, and in

WAR FACTORY OF 13,000 ARISES IN 18 MONTHS

London.—Leading Germans admit that England's industrial mobilization for war was quicker and more efficient than Germany's. What draws this astonishing statement from England's enemies may be judged from the following description of a single munitions factory, a plant in Scotland, recently inspected by King George:

"Eighteen months ago the factory did not exist; today it employs more than 3,000 men and 9,000 women operatives and a staff of 700 men and nearly 600 women, while 10,000 men are still engaged in completing its construction.

"It comprises an area of 12 square miles and has an internal light railway system of nearly 100 miles. Two townships have been built up by the munitions department for the workpeople.

7 BROTHERS DEAD OR HURT, PASTOR ENLISTS

Greenestle, Ind.—Rev. Thomas Young has resigned the pastorate of the Presbyterian church of this city to enter the English army. Of eight English brothers, he is the only able-bodied one left. The others have been killed or wounded in the service of the British empire.

less than ten seconds we had fired our first shell at her.

"Passengers hurried for their life preservers, but no one was unduly excited. Some say the first shell we fired hit her, but that was something no one could tell. At any rate our guns continued to fire for seven or eight minutes, letting go thirteen shells in all, and after that, there being no further sign or sight of the U-boat, we continued on our way.

"The captain of our ship, at the first warning, started to hit a zigzag course, and all the other measures now used on liners to circumvent the undersea boats were brought into play while the danger threatened. Some of these measures are very novel and ingenious and have helped other ships as well as ours in warding off attacks. It was the opinion on board that to escape as we did, with the periscope so near us was miraculous.

"The man who sighted the periscope was the lookout on the port gun. He had been scanning the waters some time with his glasses and was about to lay them down for a minute's rest. However, a whim struck him to first count some ships which lay together at anchor close to the shore. He called to his mates as he did so, beginning: 'One—two'—then his glasses accidentally slipped in his grip and fell on the precise spot where the periscope was just poking up its nose. He was so surprised and taken aback that it was some seconds before he could blurt out 'Periscope!' No one else saw it, and it is certain that if he did not spot it at the moment he did it would have gained the necessary time to swing into position to launch its torpedo.

Ruses to Lure Victims.

"The remainder of our trip passed without exciting incident, although we received the usual scares that are passing up and down the ocean these days.

"One of the ruses of submarines to lure ships to destruction is to fit a false exterior to the submarine and equip her with a sail to present the appearance of a small fishing boat. Another is to put a collapsible lifeboat in the water filled with dummy figures to look like the survivors of a torpedoed ship and hide the periscope behind her. Another is to capture a small vessel, put an officer aboard and maneuver her to conceal from an approaching ship the half-submerged submarine which lies alongside. There are others which it would not be proper to disclose. A favorite strategy of the submarine, which, however, can only be worked at certain hours of the day, is to lay well off in the path of the sea and when a ship is seen and her course and speed noted, to submerge and come up suddenly at a convenient angle and torpedo her."

TAKES BANK TELLER'S JOB



Miss Margaret Donnelly, one of the girl paying and receiving tellers employed by the Commercial Trust company of Philadelphia. She is giving as much satisfaction as did the male teller who was called to the colors about a month ago.

\$50,000 for Care of Poodle.

Charleston, S. C.—Care of a pet dog will cost the estate of the late Mrs. Frank Leslie, widow of the publisher, \$50,000, if the suit instituted by Miss Anna S. Simons of this city is successful.

Mrs. Leslie left the bulk of her \$1,800,000 estate to her daughter, but she also bequeathed \$10,000 to Miss Simons for services to her pet poodle. This the Charleston girl spurns and insists that the trouble she has to undergo for the sake of the dog is worth at least \$50,000. On one occasion, Miss Simons says, she was abused by Mrs. Leslie because she refused to take the dog out for exercise on Broadway while dressed only in a kimono. She claims she was forced to take the pet out while clad simply in a kimono and a raincoat.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Aged Indian Is Eager to Serve the Country

WASHINGTON.—Quana Washosha, as his fellow Comanchians know him, or just plain Capt. H. B. Hicks, Comanche Indian chief of Oklahoma, was in the city recently to pay his respects to President Wilson and to offer his services in whatever capacity he might serve during the war, either in this country or in France.



men are now in training at Fort Sill, Okla., and awaiting word from the war department that will send them for duty in France, on the Mexican border or wherever they are most needed.

Captain Hicks is seventy-four years old, but remarkably well preserved and bubbling over with enthusiasm in the thought that he may have a chance to be of service to the country. He realizes that his advanced years make it well-nigh impossible for him to join the forces in actual fighting. But if there is opportunity for scout duty, he is ready to do just as much in France as he did for the Pershing forces during the expedition in Mexico.

Captain Hicks claims to be the son of George McAlpin, whose remains rest in a cemetery in Hyattsville, Md. McAlpin was at one time a wealthy Baltimore merchant and served the government in the purchase of supplies during the Civil war. He was also prominent in Masonic circles in this section of the country and founder of Oriental, 289, of Philadelphia.

Captain Hicks points with pride to the fact that he is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school. Globe trotter, champion rifle shot and champion pedestrian, are some other references that bring a smile to his countenance, and cause him to talk of adventures that have made his life worth the living.

Capital Society Women Sewing for Red Cross

FOLLOWING the example set by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, wife of the vice president, nearly all of the women in the official circle here devote many hours daily to sewing for the Red Cross. Not only this, but they are organizing other women to help in the good work.

Mrs. Marshall has organized the wives of senators and they meet every Monday morning in the headquarters of the Red Cross and make surgical dressings, sew on hospital garments or make themselves useful in other ways. Some of those interested in this class are Mrs. Thomas P. Gore, Mrs. Willard Salsbury, Mrs. Claude Swanson, Mrs. Ralph Gallinger, Mrs. Frank Kellogg and Mrs. Maurice Sheppard. Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, wife of the secretary of the interior, was the first to organize the women in the federal service. She got together those in her husband's department and they have done an astonishing amount of work.

Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo, wife of the secretary of the treasury, is whipping into shape a similar organization among the women of the treasury department.

Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the secretary of state, is taking steps to bring together the officials of the state department and the women employed there, and Mrs. David Franklin Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, and Mrs. Carl Vrooman, wife of the assistant secretary of agriculture, are conferring with a view to starting a similar movement in the department of agriculture.

The Home club, a social and economic club composed of the employees of the interior department, of which Secretary Lane is honorary president, has been the greatest amount of assistance to Mrs. Lane in perfecting her organization. Meetings have been held in the headquarters of the club, which also serves as a clearing house, and through the officers of the club the rank and file of the employees of the department have been reached.

Government Laundry Will Continue to Operate

WHEN the general deficiency bill failed of passage in the senate in the closing session of the last congress, Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving found himself in a dilemma not at all reassuring, as the bureau depends entirely on the general deficiency bill to keep on with its work. There were 50,000,000 stamps a day to be furnished to the post office department for the public service; internal revenue stamps to be turned over by the bureau every day amounting to between \$1,500,000 and \$1,750,000.

Paper money in various kinds to meet the public demand to the face value of \$20,000,000 a day on an average must be turned out, and the bureau had orders for \$800,000,000 federal reserve notes. Of United States notes alone the output is 340,000 sheets, or 1,300,000 notes of various denominations; approximately an average of \$9,000,000 a day. Mr. Ralph announced he would proceed with business, however, buying materials subject to appropriation by congress, the direct responsibility, of course, resting on the secretary of the treasury, under whose directions he will continue. The laundry will run, because without it the work of engraving and printing could not continue, for the hundreds of blankets used by the printers are washed there, besides the rags for the presses, the covers and other adjuncts necessary to the work of turning out the stamps and money. The towels used by the 4,087 employees, all of whom have a fresh towel daily, and the towels, linens and other articles used in the hospital are washed and sterilized in this laundry.

This is the largest of the government laundries, having a separate drying room for the plate blankets and absorbent cloths, and employs 17 operatives to run it besides a woman superintendent, who inspects every piece of laundry before it is sent out.

Watchman Didn't Know Distinguished Visitor

ALONG about the middle of the afternoon a tall, solidly built man with a small gray mustache left the elevator at the eighth floor of the Munsey building where the council of national defense and the shipping board are quartered. There was a watchman in the hallway.

"Where can I get hold of a stenographer?" asked the visitor.

"The stenographers are all gone," said the watchman, carelessly. "Then get me a clerk," said the visitor, impatiently.

"Saturday half holidays have begun in government departments," said the watchman. "They're all gone."

The visitor brushed his way past the watchman and started down the corridor at a brisk pace. As the watchman was about to pursue the stranger another person stepped from the elevator. He happened to be a newspaper man and he knew the watchman.

"What's the excitement?" he asked. "I've got to get that guy down the hall," said the watchman. "I told him we were all closed up, but he butted right in."

"Know who he is?" asked the newspaper man.

"No." "That's General Goethals." "Gosh!" cried the watchman.

A second later he was making a record sprint down the hall, in the trail of the general.

FARM MORE LAND

Cultivate for the Soldier at the Front.

This question of conservation of food has become so agitated by those who have a knowledge of what it means in the preservation of life, who have made a study of the food conditions, and the requirements of the country, that it is beginning to arouse the entire nation. The economist whose duty it is to study the output and compare it with the consumption, sees a rapidly creeping up of one on the other, and, when the appetite of consumption gets a headway on the output, where will the nation be? It is time the people were aroused, for there is danger ahead unless the intelligence of the people is awakened to the facts. The crop of 1917 will be less than an average one, and see the work it has to perform. It has to feed the man producing it, and he is of less efficiency today than a year ago. His strength has been reduced by the drawing away of the thousands from the farms, who are now in the ranks of the consumer instead of in that of the producer. There is an inverse ratio here that can only be understood when confronted with the appalling figures presented by those in charge of the conservation work. The army has to be fed, dependents cared for, the navy has to have provisions, and we cannot sit idly by and see the women and children of the countries across the sea starve. There is such a great call for active participation in the matter of providing food, that those who are left at home in charge of this work have a responsibility placed upon them fully as great as has the man at the front who has gone out to protect the homes, the sanctity and the honor of those who are left behind. The producer should think only of this; there should be economy, not only of labor. Every acre of available land should be producing. Advantage should be taken of every daylight hour. It must not be a case of how much can we make. It must be a case of "fight" with those who have gone overseas, but in our way, fight to win the war. Where that spirit pervades will be found the spirit of the patriotic American. There is no difficulty in securing land in any of the states. It may be rented on easy terms or purchased at low prices, and there should be little difficulty arranging with bankers to get the necessary funds to carry on operations. Should you not be able to get what you want in your own state, Western Canada offers an immense wide field for operations at the lowest possible cost, and Americans are welcomed with open arms. Homesteads of 160 acres each may be had on easy conditions, and other lands may be purchased at low prices on easy terms. The yields of all kinds of small grains are heavy. The prospects for a 1917 crop are excellent, and it looks today as if there would be as good a return as at any time in the past, and when it is realized that there have been yields of forty and forty-five bushels of wheat over large areas this should be encouraging. Now that the two countries are allies and the cause is a common one there should be no hesitation in accepting whatever offer seems to be the best in order to increase the production so necessary, and which should it not be met, will prove a serious menace. Particulars as to Canadian lands, whether for purchase or homestead, may be had on application to any Canadian Government Agent.—Advertisement.

Quite So.

A learned counsel on the defendant's side lost his temper, as well as his case, and remarked rudely to the opposing lawyer: "Why do you so often use the word 'also' and 'likewise'?" They both mean exactly the same, as far as I can see." "By no means," said the other. "I'll show you the difference by example. Our learned friend, the judge, is a clever lawyer; you are a lawyer, also, but not likewise."

Forest Fires Decrease.

Forest fires reported to the Massachusetts state forestry department by the fire observation stations this year amounted to 1,281, and the total damage from the fires is estimated at \$86,000. Last year 3,008 fires were reported, with a loss of \$141,078 worth of property. Of these fires 344 are claimed to have been set by sparks from railroad locomotives.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Few Sheep on Farms. In the United States only one farm in seven, of more than twenty acres, now supports sheep, and consequently we import nearly a third of a billion pounds of wool yearly.

Everybody knows that potatoes have eyes, but recently it has been discovered that they have wings also.

It is better to be taken by surprise than to be taken by the police.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. It costs as little as 25 cents a bottle. Write for Free Brochure. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.