

## "Green Army" Follows Reds and Blues and Wins Complete Victory, Beginning with Magnificent and Spectacular Street Pageant

Threatening Rain Holds Off While Marchers Traverse Streets of City Between Solid Banks of Cheering Spectators—Bands and Drum Corps Fill the Air with Harmony in Which "Tipperary," "The Wearin' of the Green" and Other Old Favorites Predominate—Beautiful Floats a Big Feature of Procession.

Bridgeport was captured again today. This time it was the Green army, composed of 10,000 sons of Erin and several hundred daughters of the "ould sod," that invaded the city and, a few minutes after their arrival, owned it.

Just as the city was recovering from the excitement attendant upon a mimic war fought all around her borders, along comes the state convention and field day of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and the Ladies' Auxiliaries of that order. The city just naturally will up and die of excitement if this programme continues.

### Great Day for Irish.

It was a great day for the Irish and Bridgeport—or Bridgeport and the Irish, as you will. Governor Simon E. Baldwin dropped over from New Haven to watch the doings and seemed greatly impressed with the wonderful turnout of the biggest Irish organization in the state. Catholic clergymen from all parts of the state attended the festivities and were royally entertained by the local clergymen.

When Bridgeport woke up this morning, the sky was all clouded over and it looked as though old Gen. J. Pluvius was ready to put a damper on the proceedings at any minute. Many a silent prayer went up from the hearts of local committeemen asking the weather man to please behave until after the parade anyway. The first arrival from out of town must have changed the weather man's mind. When the streets began to echo with the strains of "Wearin' O' the Green" and "The Harp that Once" and other Irish melodies, it just couldn't rain. The lowering skies obtained all day, but an occasional sprinkle couldn't harm anyone sporting a bit of green.

Thousands of people lined the streets as the paraders sought to centralize at Atlantic street between Park avenue and Broad street. Patiently they waited for the first crash of music that would announce the beginning of the parade of thousands of Irishmen.

### Review at City Hall.

At City hall a reviewing stand was erected on the lawn. Shortly after noon, Col. M. H. Rogers' automobile which had been placed at the committee's disposal, nosed its way through the crowd at State and Broad streets and drew up before the reviewing stand. Gov. Baldwin, Mayor Wilson, Attorney Thomas Cullinan and Rev. T. J. Sweeney alighted and took their reviewing places. They were followed shortly afterwards by

city officials who watched the spectacle from the best vantage point in the line. Previous to the parade, the governor's party had been taken 'round the city in Col. Rogers' auto, which had been placed at the disposal of the entertainment committee for the day.

As soon as the guests of honor were in their places, Col. T. J. Murphy, resplendent in a suit of white, galloped up on a great white charger.

"Are you ready, sirs?" he asked, with a real military salute as he faced the reviewing party.

### Start of Parade.

A nod from the governor and mayor and the colonel charged back State street and the parade was on. A platoon of Bridgeport's "finest," headed by Captain Redgate, was at the head of the line. The policemen were looking their best and got a round of applause that continued as each new band and drum corps and division passed before the reviewing stand.

### Bands by the Dozen.

Bands? They were there by the dozen. You'd just be losing the strains of "Killarney" when crash, bang, up would come another, blaring "I Want to Be in Dixie." The drum corps shelled Irish classics and popular songs of today with equal skill, and the quaint uniforms of some of the organizations drew rounds of applause.

The parade formed in Atlantic street, between Park avenue and Broad street. The line of march was as follows:

### Line of March.

Atlantic street to Park avenue to State street, passing in review in front of city hall, State street to Main street, to East Washington avenue, to William street, to Barnum avenue, East Main street to Stratford avenue to Fairfield avenue to Broad street and dismiss. The parade was reviewed by the grand marshal and staff previous to dismissal.

## Great Crowd Sees 1st Division Form

More people congregated at the intersection of Broad and Atlantic streets this noon than even the oldest resident could think of recounting. It was the busiest spot in the South End, with the headquarters of the Grand Marshal and his staff, and of both the First and Second Divisions, in the immediate proximity.

### Whole Neighborhood Out.

Practically the whole neighborhood turned out. Mothers of families left the potatoes on the stove and the cake in the oven to bring the young ones along to see "the nice green uniforms." All the youths and misses gathered to see the fun, and the pretty girls giggled when the stalwart boys in uniform boldly made eyes at them.

The crowd waited patiently for the start to be made. Scheduled for 12 o'clock sharp, delays which always crop up annoyingly in such instances brought the minute hand down to 20 minutes past the hour before Colonel Murphy, chief of staff, rode gallantly up on his prancing white charger and informed Grand Marshal Sullivan that all was well.

### Col. Murphy at Head.

More of Colonel Murphy and his white charger anon; but now—on with the march. The grand marshal gave the magic signal which set 10,000 Hibernians in motion, the band struck up "The Wearin' of the Green," and the white-gloved cops under the command of Captains Redgate and Leary head-

ed the line, and the first division of the great parade was in motion.

The grand marshal and his staff came first. Grand Marshal Sullivan and Chief of Staff Murphy rode close together. The grand marshal rode a beautiful chestnut mare that carried his well-knit figure, clad in faultless frock and silk hat with becoming grace.

Col. J. H. McMurray was marshal of the First division. He rode with the grand marshal and staff part of the time, but was dashing back and forth along the line of march most of the time.

Following the Grand Marshal's staff came the Coast Artillery band. This organization performed yeoman service and kept in good spirits the Hibernian Rifles and Cadets which followed and comprised the rest of the division.

### Rifles Fine Showing.

The Rifles were five companies from Danbury, Waterbury, Bridgeport, Torrington and Naugatuck.

First were the Irish Volunteers from Danbury. These were greeted with a resounding cheer. They presented a fine appearance in their trim blue military dress and easily carried off the palm as the best looking of the marchers.

Co. F. of Waterbury and Co. F. of Bridgeport followed, while Co. K. of Torrington and Co. C. of Naugatuck came next. Parochial school children of Bridgeport brought up the rear. They were from St. Patrick's Sacred Heart and St. Mary's.

## STRATFORD WILL LONG REMEMBER WAR MANOEUVRES

After Tomorrow Camp at Paradise Green Will Be Thing of Past—Switcher Off Track.

STRATFORD, Aug. 20. (Special).—After tomorrow the camp at Paradise Green will be a thing of the past and the great war manoeuvres in which the old town played such an important part will be history. Auto trucks and other vehicles have been removing the paraphernalia since Sunday and the camping grounds are becoming to look more and more desolate. The soldiers will be long remembered and the war game will be a topic of general discussion for some time to come. Never before has Stratford seen anything to compare with it and it will be many days previous to the occurrence of such excitement in town again.