Men of Armada Forget to Eat When Golden Gate Is Sighted at Last

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The San Francisco Armada, literally excited to a fever pitch of excitement about the prospects of eating two million pounds of food, was a picture of consternation yesterday evening when the first boat to pass under the Golden Gate reached the scene. The men were so excited that they didn't even have time to eat their noon meals.

GAME ADMIRAL WINS HIS GOAL

"I said I'd be on the Ship at San Francisco and I'm Here," Says Evans

It was announced last night that Rear Admiral Evans would return to San Francisco. As he was on his way to San Francisco, Admiral Evans was heard to exclaim, "Well, I finally got here!"

"There were the quarters we asked for," said Admiral Evans, "but they were all empty. We had to settle for what we found."

"The Admiral is a joker," said one of the officers. "He's always doing things like this."

"He's a good officer," said another. "He always does things right."

"He's a good man," said a third. "He's always doing things for us."