

PLAYS THE ROLE OF LADY OF CAMELLIAS



GAS IMPORTANT ELEMENT IN WAR

Chemists Are Constantly Studying New Fumes.

STARTED BY BRUTAL HUNS

Forces Rest of World to Enter Upon Cold, Calculating, Merciless Work of Human Destruction—Germany Believes Gas Will Be the Biggest and Most Effective Weapon to Hasten the End of the War.

On a table in a large room in which were several American officers and recently professors of chemistry and medical scientists connected with prominent American corporations were several shells, jars of liquid and containers filled with powder and every imaginable thing connected with the business of killing and safeguarding with gas against gas attacks.

When the civil war broke out in 1917 it marched away from Richmond, Va., a company of young men who cast their fortunes with the North. As they left the capital of the Confederacy, a young lady of fortune bestowed upon each of them a bouquet of camellias.

Years later, when the North and the South united in the fight against Spanish misrule in Cuba, the daughter of the first "Lady of the Camellias" gave to each soldier who left Richmond a bouquet of the flowers for good luck.

CHEER AS U. S. ENGINE DRAWS FRENCH TRAIN

Whistle of Locomotive Sounds Like "Home, Sweet Home" to American Fighters.

One of the things that gets deeply into a doughboy's blood is the whistle of a good old American locomotive in France, and the clang of its bell.

It sounds like home. The American locomotives are big, husky ones, making the French engines look like toys.

When the first American locomotives arrived in France, the natives were astonished at the deep-toned bells and whistles. French locomotives have a "tooter" on them resembling an enlarged peanut-wagon whistle, say the doughboys, and there is no bell at all.

The Americans contend that the shrill French whistle is too screechy and obnoxious.

A truckload of doughboys was bouncing over the road near a wood, from which a railroad emerged, in the vicinity of Verdun. Suddenly there came a deep-toned blast of a locomotive from the woods, followed by the painting clang that reminded you of a train going over the Rockies.

"Sounds like an American locomotive, surer than thunder," shouted one of the doughboys; "you could tell that noise a mile away. Let's stop until it comes out of the wood."

"We're liable to get shelled here," said the truck driver, "but if you fellows are game, I am. I'd take a chance on shells any day to see a Baldwin locomotive go by, with a good old American puff and clang and whistle."

The group insisted on stopping, and the locomotive, hauling a load of big French freight cars, came pulling out of the wood. The doughboys broke out into cheers, and more doughboys running the engine roared with a full steam resounding whistle that echoed clear into Germany.

"I can die happy now," said one of the doughboys, as the truck moved on toward the front, after the husky American locomotive had been watched out of sight.

ASKED FOR PRIVATE BROWN

Twelve of Him of All Sizes and Complexions Respond. Whisking into the office of Capt. Monroe T. Simpson of the camp quartermaster department at Camp Fremont, the young person announced that she wanted to see Private Brown.

"Suppose," I asked one of the distinguished experts, "a gas shell should explode in a city street on a perfectly still day, how far would the fumes penetrate and how long would they take to cover a given area?"

The expert opened a jar containing about a quart of dark liquid. When the jar touched it a white smoke arose slowly. The expert blew this softly into the room and it settled with about the speed of a ring of smoke from a fragrant cigar.

"That's about the way the gas would travel if the air were perfectly still. One shell probably would cover an area 50 feet in circumference and the gas would remain for a half hour or more."

Shells, gathered by the Americans, show that the Germans are constantly working on new gases. This, coupled with the statements made by German prisoners, indicate that the German hellfire gas will be the biggest weapon to hasten the end of the war.

No gas bombs have yet been dropped by either side to the war. Not long ago some small rubber balloons were found after a German airplane had passed and they were thought to have contained a poisonous gas. This is found to have been untrue. The balloons were filled with ordinary gas and were used for meteorological purposes.

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THE THINGS THAT COUNT

Now, dear, it isn't the bold things. Great deeds of valor and might. That count the most in the summing up of life at the end of the day. But it is the long, old things. Small acts that are just and right. And done them over and over again. In smiling at fate when you want to cry and in working at work when you want to play.

Dear, these are the things that count. And dear, it isn't the new wags. Where the wonder-workers crowd. That lead us into the land of content, or help us to find our way.

But it is the things that count. Thoughtful, honest, not a word. And there may be many a shadowed spot where we journey, unadvised. In finding a prayer at the face of fear and in keeping it for a year or two. Dear, these are the things that count.

My dear, it isn't the bold things. Of deeds that is pleasing to the eye. Not the chant of a prayer, or the song of a hymn, or a jubilation of the soul. But it is the beautiful, old things. Of seeking with feet that are true. And in being loving, loving the old, and in trusting ever, though dark the day, and in keeping your word when the way seems long.

Dear, these are the things that count. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Bathing Is a Luxury, Not a Necessity, According to Arctic Explorer's Theory

It is not essential to one's health that one bathe frequently, according to the hypothesis expounded by Vilhelm Steffansson, the arctic explorer in a philosophical discussion of hygiene in the Medical Review of Boston. Mr. Steffansson asserts bathing is purely an esthetic principle and that the value of cleanliness to health is not established by the medical practitioners.

Mr. Steffansson's pronouncement will be greeted with jubilation by the elements which possess an ingenious dislike for hydrogen and oxygen in proportions of two to one. It has been accepted as dogmatic by the Mexican penitents for years, who as a religious more than a dozen or so of them function, both, only on St. John's home for souvenirs.

Qualtop Company Now Occupying New Quarters; Will Make Soft Beverages



The Qualtop Beverages Incorporated, organized with John C. Enders, president, Edwin A. Medcalf vice-president, William F. Enders secretary and treasurer to make and sell Qualtop ginger ale, Parfay and Hires root beer, a new occupying its new plant at 432 Lake Avenue.

Cravath's Grudge Justified—Benny Kauff Pulled Down His Long Fifty-Dollar Fly

Gavvy Cravath holds a well-defined grudge against Benny Kauff of the New York Giants. When a fellow virtuoso reaches right in a ball player's pocket and extracts 50 simoleons therefrom, Benny Kauff didn't do that exactly, but he might just as well have done it. The alleged misappropriation happened in Philadelphia, the other day. Cravath, some walloper when he gets hold of the ball, crashed the sphere to right center on this particular day and the ball was headed straight for a big sign. As is well known, the reward

SUMMER SMILES

Bristled Right Up. "Miss Jones," said the hostess, "permit me to introduce Mr. Hogg, author of those delightfully clever poems you must have read."

"I am glad to meet Mr. Hogg," said the young woman. "Pardon the question, but is that your real name?"

"Certainly," said Hogg, bristling up. "Did you think it was my pen name?"

The Disagreeable Man. "Are you still taking painting lessons, Jack?"

"No; I left off yesterday. I don't like my instructor."

"Why not?"

"He has such a disagreeable way of talking. He told me that if I kept on for some time longer I might, with a certain amount of help, be able to whitewash a fence."

German Buttons Will Be Easier. "There's one thing about those heavy German metal helmets."

"What is it?"

"No soldier is likely to try to carry them for years, who as a religious more than a dozen or so of them function, both, only on St. John's home for souvenirs."

Use More Hominy

Several Kinds of This Real American Food

Americans! Have we forgotten some of the best foods we once knew? Are you using hominy? Why not follow the example of our forefathers and use much of this good corn product? The first settlers of America learned from the Indians how to prepare the Indian corn for use. They removed the hulls from the dry grain by pounding it in a mortar with a pestle. The cracked corn they called by the Indian name "hominy." Hominy became one of their staple foods without which they would often have gone hungry. They cooked it in huge iron kettles hung over the blazing logs in the open fireplace.

They also learned to remove the germ and hull from the corn by boiling the grain with lye and then washing thoroughly. They sometimes called this product "hulled corn" but it is now more often called "lye hominy."

There are several kinds of hominy on the market. If you do not know how good they are, try them and find out, advises the United States department of agriculture.

The coarse hominy, samp, or pearl hominy.—This is much like the hominy the pioneers used. The grain is split to remove the germ, hulled and polished by machinery. It is much used, particularly in the central and eastern states. It is worth using everywhere.

The fine hominy or hominy grits.—This is made by grinding the coarse hominy. Grits are excellent served as a vegetable much as rice is used. Grits are also used in many parts of the country as a breakfast food.

Lye hominy.—Lye hominy is made at home by many and also made commercially by boiling the grain in lye or potash until the germ will come out and then washing out the lye. In many places it may be bought in bulk, and is also sold canned. It may be dried for future use or canned at home.

All varieties of hominy are good nourishing food. Like wheat, rice, and other cereals, they give both body fuel and body-building material at a comparatively low price. Let them have a larger place in your diet.

Author of "Blest Be the Tie." The hymn known by its first line as "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" was written by Rev. Dr. John Fawcett, an English Baptist preacher, who was born in 1740 and died in 1817. He was noted as a religious worker and wrote many other good hymns, but none so famous and popular as this one, which has been used by different denominations. Tradition says that the author wrote it under a sort of religious inspiration which made him refuse to exchange the pastorate of a small provincial church for that of a strong and rich one in London. The hymn has been sung on many historical occasions as peculiarly expressive of Christian fellowship.

Eat Enough, No More. The sane standard, "Eat enough food, and no more," rightly followed, would reduce greatly food bills in many homes and, at the same time, tend to improve the physical condition of all members of the household, advises the United States department of agriculture. Some families take pride in serving lavish and overbountiful meals, and over-generous service of food on the table and is a temptation to overeating, which often impairs health and efficiency.

Tons of Free Seed Sent by Government the Past Spring. To comparatively few of us has it ever occurred that the United States government is one of the world's largest buyers of garden and flower seed. The few ounces of seed carried to us by the postman give no impression of the acres upon acres of land devoted to their propagation, or the care taken in determining their fitness for planting. But these small envelopes represent tons of thousands of pounds of the best seed procurable.

It is illuminating to know that the aggregate weight of the free seed circulated from Washington this spring amounted to 498,000 tons, or, for the sake of juggling figures, 15,960,000 ounces. Of this amount it is also interesting to know, corn seed predominated, 350,000 pounds of it being mailed to various sections of the country. Machines are used which automatically proportion the seed by weight, fill the individual packages and seal them.

Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Fiber Containers May Take Place of the Tin Fruit Cans. The annual report of the department of commerce sets forth the dire need of tin cans and the efforts the government is making to conserve them. During the early days of last summer's campaign for the preservation of perishable fruits and vegetables, government experts tested the possibility of utilizing once used tin cans, but investigation proved the advisability of abandoning this plan in favor of "metalizing" process, whereby most of the steel and tin is recovered for further use in manufacture. The government is now persuading factory owners to substitute paper or fiber containers for all non-perishable articles heretofore put up in tin. This is expected, will be a certain extent offset the tin cans shipped to the army in France. The balance of the loss will be made up by salvaging used cans.—Leslie's.

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Located in the residential district far from the smoke and dust of the business section of the city, the building itself, with its colonial lines and stately yellow brick facade, handsome enough for a library, makes an ideal home for Qualtop Beverages. Hominy water is distilled before it is used as an ingredient. Bottles in cases are conveyed automatically to the giant washing and sterilizing machine where each bottle is washed nineteen times and rinsed four times. Next the bottles pass on the newly patented automatic filling device capable of filling 75 to 76 small bottles per minute or 34,000 bottles a day.

From the filler the bottles glide on to the crowner and from there to the labeling machine. From the time the bottles enter the washing machine until they are again placed in the cases, filled and ready for delivery or storage in the refrigerating room they are conveyed automatically by machinery and are never touched by human hands.