

HOME PROGRAM EMPHASIZED IN CALL FOR FUNDS

RED CROSS WILL OPEN CAMPAIGN ON NOV. 3

Membership Primary Purpose. \$15,000,000 Asked for as Means of Fulfilling War Obligations.

The enrollment of members for 1920 and the collection of \$1,000,000 to enable the organization to fulfill its war obligations at home and abroad are the objects of a nationwide campaign to be conducted by the American Red Cross, beginning Monday, November 3, and continuing until Armistice Day, November 11. Local appeals will be made by chapters where it is necessary to secure funds for local programs, according to the statement of Dr. Livingston Farrand, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Red Cross, in formally announcing the campaign.

During the war there were two annual Red Cross campaigns, the War Fund Drive in the late spring and the Christmas Roll Call for membership. The only campaign this year will be the one in November, and in succeeding years there will be only the annual Roll Call, in which the Red Cross will seek the reaffirmed allegiance of the American people expressed in dollar memberships. The money so derived will be used for American purposes, and the approval is to be regarded as a mandate to carry on future programs.

To Concentrate on Home Program.

"The first task of the American Red Cross is, of course, to complete its obligations to American soldiers and sailors," said Dr. Farrand in announcing the program. "The organization plans as its future policy to concentrate its efforts upon peace problems at home unless America should again be involved in war or confronted by great disasters creating special emergencies."

"The Red Cross programs are primarily within the field of public health and will aim particularly at co-operation with official activities—federal, state and local. The Red Cross will seek not to duplicate the work of established organizations, but will endeavor to supplement other agencies where they already exist or to stimulate and organize work where none such exists."

The tremendous task of the American Red Cross in the war has, however, left a continuing obligation which cannot be fulfilled for some months to come, Dr. Farrand stated. In an amendment to the Army Bill, Congress has prolonged the responsibility of the Red Cross abroad by authorizing Secretary of War Baker to transfer to the Red Cross such medical and surgical supplies and supplementary and dietary foodstuffs now in Europe as is not needed by the army abroad or at home "to be used by the American Red Cross to relieve and supply the pressing needs of the countries involved in the late war."

Inventories of these supplies are now being made. To them will be added such material as the American Red Cross itself has in Europe, and these will be distributed in the countries where the organization is conducting its war relief program and where because of the ravages of war, famine and epidemic the distress is most pronounced, as in the Balkans, Poland and other Eastern European countries. To meet these obligations and administer this foreign relief the Red Cross must raise at this time a fund of \$15,000,000, Dr. Farrand stated.

Asks for Smaller Amount.

"The Red Cross authorities realize that the astonishing generosity of the American people during the war and the present high cost of living at home might legitimately lead many to expect a release from further demands for assistance to other people," continued Dr. Farrand, "but we must remember that our Allies were much harder hit by the war than we were and that we have incurred obligations to them which honor demands shall be discharged. In naming the sum of \$15,000,000 the Red Cross has tried to determine the smallest amount which will enable it to round out its work and make effective the appropriation of Army goods rather than to estimate the generosity of the American people."

In conclusion Dr. Farrand said: "It is believed that the end of our foreign obligations is in sight, and accordingly the Red Cross is turning its chief energy and attention to the development of a clearly defined home program, which already includes systematic preparedness for Disaster Relief, a widespread Nursing Plan, continuing Home Service operations, First Aid instruction and a Junior Red Cross program, all of which will depend for their success upon large and vigorous chapters. For these reasons the enrollment of members is the chief purpose of the November campaign. It is the primary ambition of the American Red Cross to be of service to Americans."

Saving the Drowning Is Another Peace Time Activity of the Red Cross



Captain Frederic C. Mills of the Life Saving section of the Department of Military Relief of the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross demonstrating scientific methods of resuscitation before officers and men of the United States Naval Air Station at Fort Tilden, Rockaway, N. Y.

1,000,000 VOLUNTEER WORKERS NEEDED FOR RED CROSS CAMPAIGN

A call for 1,000,000 volunteer workers for the campaign of the American Red Cross for members and funds next November has been sent out by the National Headquarters of the organization. Men and women who have both the time and the inclination to volunteer their services in the campaign are asked to communicate with the nearest Red Cross Headquarters or call there personally. Practically all of the chapters of the Red Cross now are preparing lists of volunteers from among whom the campaign workers will be selected, the National Headquarters announced.

U. S. ARMY AT BORDER GETS RED CROSS SUPPLIES

Red Cross work along the Mexican border has been put on a new basis as a result of recent military activities there, according to advices from the Mountain Division of the American Red Cross.

All canteens in New Mexico and at other points in the border territory are now prepared to give to the American forces there the same services given by the Red Cross to the A. E. F. in France.

When conditions looked serious a few weeks ago and an American force was sent across the border to rout the Villistas, John H. Colley, Red Cross field representative at Columbus, New Mexico, was dispatched to El Paso, Texas, by the Red Cross. Additional Red Cross workers have been added to the canteen staff at Deming, New Mexico.

Red Cross comforts, such as were distributed in the overseas movement, have been substituted for the usual shipments of athletic goods and recreational supplies.

The Home Service departments of the districts affected by the departure of troops have taken hold of the situation, just as they did when the soldiers left for debarkation points. This military relief department is so constituted that it can be developed to meet any requirement.

Red Cross on the Job At Big Bayonne (N. J.) Fire



The Red Cross Motor Corps of Bayonne worked side by side with the fire department in the fight against a blaze that destroyed 30,000 gallons of gasoline and other property of the Texas Oil Company at Bayonne. An impromptu canteen was set up and coffee and sandwiches furnished the firemen and the employees of the oil company who helped fight the blaze.

WHY LAMB AND MINT SAUCE

English Writer Goes Far Back to Trace Custom So Popular in That Country.

Lamb is the only meat with which mint sauce is partaken, and England is the only country where the custom is practiced.

The later fact seems to disprove the idea that it originated with the Jews, else it would have been adopted in other countries where the race probabilities to an even greater extent than in our own. Hence, also, it could not have originated or been associated with the "latter herbs" which were eaten with the Paschal lamb.

When one remembers what are the vegetables usually eaten with lamb, we get a clue to mint sauce. And it is one that leads us to what is probably the true reason of its combination with lamb. New potatoes and green peas are the "latter's" memorial time has led us to associate with the flesh of the lamb. These, our forefathers decided, were provocative of indigestion, and therefore an adjunct must be introduced to correct this tendency.

But during all ages has been associated with such an office. The Latin poets have broken into song regarding its merits, and the giver of a feast never thought of laying the meat on the table until the boards had been scoured with this herb. So, in addition to being a restorative, mint had a reputation as an appetizer. Gertrude says, "The smell of mint doth stir up the mind and the taste to a greedy desire of meat."—London Tit Bits.

FOODS NO LONGER IN USE

Vegetables and Meats, Familiar in the Middle Ages, Have Disappeared From Modern Menu.

If the art of cooking has declined, it is in part due to the changing fashions in food. For instance, in Germany in the middle ages many vegetables were eaten which have long since disappeared from the table, such as violet leaves, mixed with young nettle and green wheat, and halved hemp seed. Salads were made of mallow leaves, celery roots, and purslane, mixed with salt and pepper, for oil was almost unknown. Olive oil was considered to smother off efficiency and Italian luxury. Horseradish sauce was used instead.

The origin of sauerkraut is lost in antiquity. But it was certainly made by the German hausfrau long before cauliflowers or artichokes or potatoes were known. The potato revolutionized the fare of the poor, who had formerly to rely on the roots of wild plants. The variety of meats was larger, including hares, and in some cases were kept for food. Spices and aromatics were much sought after and far more used for cooking. Ginger and nutmeg were used to flavor many dishes that have now vanished from our tables.

Honored His Great Foe.

The Crystal Palace, home of the British Imperial War Museum, was the scene in its earliest infancy of a touching incident apparently unrecorded by any of Wellington's biographers. According to "Le Palais de Cristal" a French weekly published in London at the time of the great exhibition, "one day in April, when our workmen were busily engaged unpacking exhibits in the French section, the duke of Wellington appeared, in company with his daughter, the marchioness of Dufferin. He was expressing his interest in several products of French industry, when the workmen happened to open a case containing a statue of Napoleon. The duke stopped his conversation, removed his hat, and bowed his head. It was easy to see, both by the attitude of his body and the expression of his face, that the old soldier was deeply moved. There fell upon all present one of those deep spells of silence which imply more than an ocean of words."

Maritime Omelette.

The "Pele Miele" (Paris) states in a recent issue that the eggs of the dogfish possess all the nutritive qualities of ordinary farm eggs. Until lately, the dogfish was quite neglected by fishermen and flung back into the sea worthless, but today the fish is being actively sought by ships specially fitted for this class of fishing. The eggs of the dogfish are frequently found as large as hens' eggs.

Tortoise eggs are considered a great delicacy, and make excellent omelettes. They are, however, understood to be not adapted for boiling; the white of the egg does not harden as in the ordinary breakfast-table egg.

Offended Dignity.

Gertrude was on the lawn in front of the house, playing with the baby, aged two, Gertrude herself, not more than three times the other's age, was acting the part of mother. Presently along came a young man, who thought he understood children. "Good morning!" he said, taking off his hat. "How are you ladies today?" Gertrude looked at him with dignity. "Good morning," she replied, and went on attending to the baby. The young man stooped down. "Ah," he said, "and which is which?" "I'm Gertrude," replied the older girl, "and that's which!"

The Source.

"Experts tell us that, roughly speaking, one marriage in three results in divorce," began the chap with the fund of useless irritation. "Yes," the other chimed in, "and it's the roughly speaking part that causes most of the trouble."

"WHAT ABOUT THE HORSES?"

We had sought the sweet seclusion of an old estaminet. And the wine-cup circulated in the old familiar way. We had fed our hearts on memories, and talked as soldiers will. Of the comrades "pushing daisies" on a barren shell-marked hill. But one Western boy was silent—never lifted up his head. Till resentment seemed to stir him, and he raised his eyes and said:

"But what about the horses? In the roll call of the dead? Are they mentioned in the losses—Has a single word been said? Is there any simple token of their agony unspoken—Have they any wooden crosses In the valleys where they died?"

Our thoughts flew back like lightning, and across the grimacing cup of ammunition up—The endless line of transport winding all the way—The straying and the dying on the fields of Auberville—The misery, the attitude of those that lay—And eyes of silent sorrow, pleading patience as they passed:

Aye, "What about the horses?" In the flag and roll of Fame—The moping halting horses—And the broken hind and lame, Giving every ounce of power to the gasping, dying horse—Where's the martyr in the forces—Prize a better braver game?—William V. Stephens, Eleventh Engineers, U. S. A.

VERGING ON THE SARCASTIC

Caddy's Suggestion Indicated He Was a Little Disgusted With His Golfing Associate.

A golfing he would go, so he bought a complete outfit at a West end shop, and spent several hours dressing himself for the part. Then he hied himself to the course and engaged a caddy to carry his expensive set of clubs. But he couldn't play golf. The nearest he could get to hitting the ball was lifting huge pieces of turf, which the caddy sternly told him had to be replaced. After the seventeenth miss he lifted a large square of grass, and holding it up, looked appealingly at the caddy.

"What shall I do with this?" he asked despairingly.

"I don't know, sir," said the caddy, in disgust, "unless you take it home and practice on it."—London Tit Bits.

PROUD OF OLD ROMAN CAMP

Sleepy English Village Has Attraction Which is a Delight to the Archeologist.

Burgh castle is at first sight a typical Suffolk village, with church, rectory and substantial farmhouses. But as you become acquainted with Burgh castle, you find that it has historic associations and that it is proud of them. If you stroll down a certain peaceful lane, you come upon a series of broken, vine-clad walls, rising from the grassy field. It is the remnant of a Roman camp, and Burgh castle's most priceless possession.

Eighteen hundred years ago Rome built here a camp for her horsemen, who were to conquer the simple Angles. Skilled workmen quickly erected tiled walls of clay, strengthened by bastions and surrounded by a marsh. Within the walls, tents were pitched in orderly streets, with the commanding officer's quarters in the center and his sub-officers about him. The Romans had come intending to stay. Three hundred years later they left the land of the Angles without having accomplished their purpose of conquest.

The well-built Roman walls have finally succumbed to the pressure of time, and now are almost fallen, but even when they are gone their story will be remembered in the souvenirs of Roman invaders treasured in almost every Burgh castle home. In the digging of a well or the foundation of a house there is always the exciting possibility of unturning another bit of pottery or a coin of the Caesars, and such a discovery is cause for rejoicing throughout the village.—"Niksh," in Chicago Daily News.

Not a Bit Nervous.

The girl came on from the West, the man from the East, meeting at the home of the bridegroom's brother in Chicago, to participate in the ceremony which would make them man and wife. Both were hurriedly dressing for the eight o'clock ceremony, as the officiating minister was due at another home for an 8:45 wedding. Suddenly the bridegroom rushed frantically from his room into the hall, encountering his brother, who exclaimed: "Don't get nervous, Fred. You have 20 minutes."

"I'm not nervous," he answered, "but I can't find my collar."

"You're excited, that's all," laughed the brother. "There's your collar, already fastened at the back of your neck."

Highrow Cat Causes Trouble.

Somewhere in Tacoma a highrow Ankara cat may be associating in dark, unsanitary alleys with low-down gutter-bred felines. Even now its beautiful fur may have been soiled and torn by some low-browed alley cat. The owner believed a neighbor had the cat and inserted an ad in a daily newspaper, in which he named the neighbor and went on to say if he would return the cat no questions would be asked. The neighbor says he never even knew there was such a cat, and is suing the cat's owner. Meanwhile the highrow cat still is missing.

KEYS—THEIR USE AND ABUSE

Concerning the Inventions of Locksmiths and the Disadvantages of Being Locked Out.

The key is an acknowledgment of man's depravity. If every man respected his neighbor's goods and privacy, we should not be burdened with carrying keys, in bags or pockets, hunting for them in a public, and frequently losing or mislaying them. We have the care of a door key, an office key, a trunk key; a safety-box key (if we are coupon-cutters); our locker key, if we are sports; and automobile and garage keys; if we own these luxuries. Keys naturally multiply with our outward prosperity. Diogenes, living in a tub, was a happy man, as far as the responsibility of keys went, and although some people might prefer more roomy apartments for a permanency, at least Diogenes wasn't obliged to turn his toga pockets inside out in a vain attempt to locate his key—when returning to the tub after a brief sojourn at the club.

Key-rings, upon which you can concentrate your responsibilities, are sometimes desirable; on the other hand, if lost, the whole bunch must be replaced. I consider the mode of the public bath frequenter, that of wearing the bath-house key on a rubber ring around the neck, preferable to any other method. It absolutely cannot be lost, unless the bath is eaten by a shark.—Esther G. Babson, in Boston Transcript.

GOT MESSAGE FROM LIGHT

Famous Man of Letters Tells of Peculiar Effect Simple Happening Had on Schoolboy.

A friend of mine—an old painter, who went to school in the north of Scotland—described to me his experience. The double had one morning been particularly drastic in his methods, and this led to great concentration of thought among the pupils, while at the same time it did not in the least alter the usual current of their ideas. My friend, for instance, busied himself as usual, observing form and color, only with a keener zest and, as I have said, a more concentrated purpose. It was a spring morning, and for the first time that year, a ray of sunshine came into the room, making a square of yellow light on the dusty floor at his feet. It was only at that particular period of the year such a thing was possible; later on there would be too many leaves on the trees, and in winter the sun was not in that quarter of the heavens. My friend was an unhappy and anxious schoolboy, but the events of that morning and the menace of the double, combined with the sudden sunlight at his feet, made a new boy of him, and he looked at the square of brightness which stirred his heart. He received, as it were, his mystical message; and some time afterward, leaving school, he became a landscape painter.—John Butler Yeats.

More Than a Sign Post.

There was once a detective story written whose point lay in the manner in which a very familiar figure may escape observation. In the tale several persons swore no one had entered a certain building during a certain space of time. Afterward it was proved that the postman had visited the place at his accustomed time, but long habit had rendered him psychologically invisible to the witnesses.

So it is with the familiar figures upon our streets. How many times a day we may pass by the traffic cop, without perhaps realizing that he is something more than an animated sign post, until some act of courtesy awakens us to the fact that a "cop" is simply a man, and a gentleman at that. For, in spite of the many aggravations that must come during a day of directing traffic, most of these officers retain their good temper, and even go out of their way to assist or direct some passer-by.—Omaha World Herald.

Water for House Plants.

Water is essential to the life of plants, whether they be in the open ground or in pots, for only in the form of solutions in water can the roots suck up the juices of the earth, and it is the water circulating through the channels of the trunk and branches that permits the exchanges between the leaves and the rest of the vegetable.

Plants in a house should not be watered at regular stated intervals; do the plants out-of-doors receive rain on Tuesdays and Saturdays? They should be watered whenever they need it. This is the only safe rule. And we can tell when they need it by feeling the earth in which they are growing; so long as this feels moist the plants do not need water.

"Blarney" Not Out of Place.

Life at best pays back rather limited dividends, and knowing this, we should as we journey along life's thoroughfares, try, whenever the opportunity offers, to bring a smile to tired lips. Even though we must resort to a "bit of blarney" if we would accomplish this happy result, we certainly should do so. Such a course may displease the person who prides himself on calling a spade a spade every time, but folks who approve of toning down, as it were, the sharp edges of life, will feel no twinges of conscience for playing such a role, for there is all the difference in the world between base flattery and true and merited approval.—Exchange.