

# EX-KINGS EYE DANUBE STATES

Federation Is Formed on Paper by Plotters in Switzerland.

DETAILS ARE NOT COMPLETE

Exiled Rulers, Seeing the Hopelessness of Their Cause, Now Center All Their Plotting on One Great Scheme.

Berne, Switzerland.—From "the playground of Europe" of before the war, Switzerland has become "the plotting ground of Europe" of after the war.

And all of this plotting may now be summarized in one general end of "the constitution of a Danubian confederation."

To the credit of the Swiss it must be said they resent in the extreme degree the abuse that is now being made of their country and their hospitality by the exiled rulers and statesmen of erstwhile empires and states, but they are as helpless in the matter as they are innocent.

**Keeps Everybody Busy.**  
While they cannot keep their little country from being converted into an incubator, however, they can at least try to keep the plots being brooded therein from actually hatching, and the Swiss secret service, together with its gendarmes, its policemen, its detectives and its public officials generally, are putting in quite a few sleepless nights to this end.

Now that the gradual readjustment of Europe has left no doubts in the minds of certain exiled rulers, like ex-King Constantine of Greece and some of the former rulers of German states, of the hopelessness of their cause, all of the plotting in Switzerland has come slowly to center on one great scheme, a scheme that is not only considered possible, but that is considered by many of the great minds and authorities of Europe as being absolutely imperative and inevitable.

This is the constitution of a Danubian federation to replace the old dual monarchy, and which, according to its backers, is the only thing that can insure the life of the half-dozen or more states into which the old Austrian-Hungarian monarchy has been divided.

**Vital and Imperative.**  
Whether this Danubian federation has its center north of the Danube with what is left of Hungary and Austria as a basis or whether it has its center south of the Danube with Serbia

and Roumania playing the leading role; whether it be monarchical or republican in form, together with half a dozen other possibilities or ramifications, are generally considered unimportant. All that is regarded as vital and imperative is that such a confederation be constituted and that it be organized in full harmony with and support of the allies.

Hungary and German Austria, as they will exist when the peace conference finishes its work, will be dead states—their own people and statesmen admit that. Poland and Czechoslovakia are merely gambling bets. But Serbia and Roumania are considered as the two big future bets of south central Europe.

On the other hand, there are just as many supporters and just as many plotters in Switzerland who would like to see Vienna regain some of its past

## Coal Car Rams Into Man as He Is Bathing

Eay City, Mich.—Telford E. Hill, manager of the Mueller Chicory company's plant, was taking a bath in his home adjoining the plant when a freight car crashed through the house and against the wall of the bathroom. The wall fell, and a coal car came in view.

There had been two cars standing on the short switch. When the train crew attempted to place more cars there they evidently forgot about them, and the cars were sent through the bumper right into Mr. Hill's bathroom.

glory as the center of the new Danubian confederacy; Budapest is equally well represented, while there are plenty of others who can demonstrate from a dozen standpoints, why Warsaw is inevitably destined as the future great center of middle European life.

# UNIQUE CEMETERY TEACHES LESSON

Exhibit at Montana State Fair Sent People Away Thinking.

EPITAPHS DRIVE HOME TRUTH

Greater Convenience and a Larger Measure of Comfort in the Farm Home the Big Lesson Conveyed by Miniature Graveyard.

Washington.—It was a neat little country cemetery, much like most little country cemeteries, yet there was something queer about it. There was the arched gateway and the customary weeping willows by it. The clipped hedge was like most cemetery hedges. The tombstones were about the average run of tombstones. But, withal, there was something queer—even shocking. Then you discovered what it was. These were truthful tombstones. Consoling platitudes—"Too pure for earth," and that like—found no place. Instead, there were such epitaphs as these: "Mother—walked to death in her kitchen;" "Sacred to the memory of Jane—she scrubbed herself into eternity;" "Grandma—washed herself away;" "Susie—swept

out of life with too heavy a broom." The people who saw that cemetery—and there were thousands of them—may have been shocked for the instant, but they came away with the thought that one might be better for seeing such a cemetery. For, you see, it was a miniature cemetery, three feet square, and it was part of an exhibit at the Montana state fair. Such levity with the most solemn thing that mankind knows could not be justified merely on the theory that the things said were true—but those who saw it came away with the belief that it was justified by way of keeping just those things from being true. And that was the purpose of the exhibit, placed there by the agricultural extension department of the State Agricultural college of Montana. It was meant to emphasize the need for home conveniences, for lack of which many a farm woman has gone to her grave before her time.

**Drive Truth Home.**  
There were other exhibits designed to drive home the same hard truth. One was a model showing a bleak farmhouse on a bare hill. At the bottom of the hill ran a little stream, and by the stream were barns and cattle. Struggling up the hill toward the house with two heavy pails of water was a bent old woman. And the legend was: "Convenient for the cattle—but not for mother." Then there was a farmhouse with the water supply as it should be, the woman in the yard sprinkling her flower beds with a hose. And the inscription read: "Convenient for mother—and the cattle, too." Another model showed a kitchen as it should be, and another, a kitchen as it should not be. And there was the legend: "A long-distance kitchen shortens life."  
The lesson taught by the exhibit is one that the state agricultural colleges and the United States department of agriculture are trying to teach by every means at their command—greater convenience and a larger measure of comfort in the farm home.

## CALIFORNIA RICE DOES WELL

New Agricultural Industry Produces Crop Worth Millions of Dollars.

Washington.—In eight years the Sacramento valley of California has developed a new agricultural industry, rice growing, which this past season has resulted in a gross production estimated to be worth approximately twenty-one millions of dollars. This showing is the result of research carried on by the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture. Following experiments by the bureau covering three years, the first commercial rice crop as planted in 1912. The value of the 1919 rice crop in California will probably be several millions greater than that of wheat and peaches, both of which are commonly thought of as relatively large crops in that state.

## CROP VALUES TRIPLED

Production for Year 1919 Broke All Records.

Worth Almost Three Times as Much as Average for Five-Year Period.

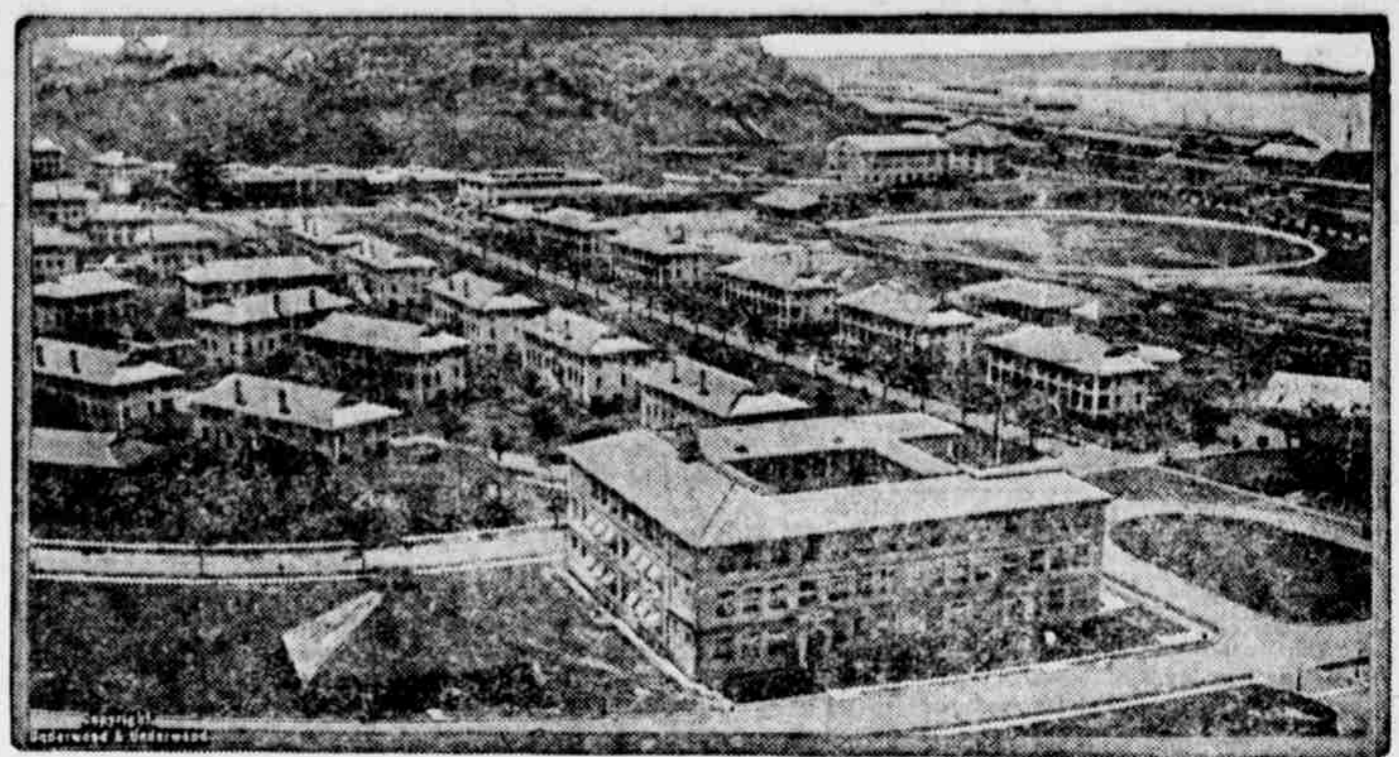
Washington.—The value of crops produced in the United States this year is nearly three times greater than the average annual value during the five years preceding the outbreak of the European war, according to the report of the secretary of agriculture. "On the basis of prices that have recently prevailed," says secretary, "the total value of all crops produced in 1919 is \$15,873,000,000, compared with \$14,222,000,000 for 1918; \$13,479,000,000 for 1917; \$9,054,000,000 for 1916; \$6,112,000,000 for 1915; and \$5,829,000,000 for the five-year average, 1910-1914. These values represent gross production and

## Funeral Held for Cat, Pet of New York Woman

Lenox, Mass.—Funeral rites over a cat here were attended by all the employees on the summer estate of Mrs. Carlos de Herodias of New York, and the feline's "remains" were buried on the estate in a metal casket. Hyacinth, a Persian cat, said to have cost \$6,000, was greatly treasured by Mrs. de Herodias, and when it died at her home in New York the owner had the body borne here in a special automobile truck.

not net returns to the producer. The value of live stock on farms in 1919 was \$8,830,000,000, compared with \$8-

## AIRPLANE VIEW OF BALBOA ON THE PANAMA CANAL



An airplane view of Balboa, the Pacific entrance to the Panama canal. This was formerly—about ten years ago—a salt water swamp which was filled in by the United States government. Nearly every building in the photograph is of concrete. The large building in the foreground is a schoolhouse. In the right background is a huge playground.

## NEW AMERICAN SUBMARINE LAUNCHED AT BRIDGEPORT



The U. S. submarine S-16, one of the largest in the navy, photographed just after it was launched at Bridgeport, Conn.

## BELGIAN POET AND YOUNG WIFE ARRIVE



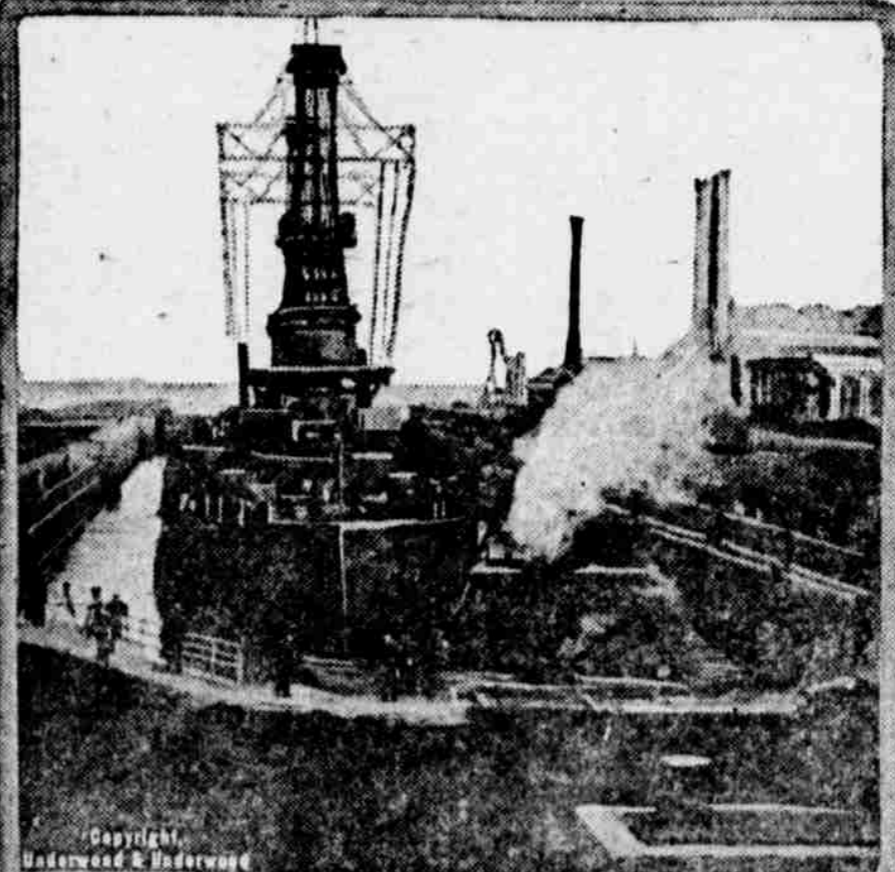
Maurice Maeterlinck, the famous Belgian poet and dramatist, and his young wife photographed on their arrival in New York to attend the premiere of his opera "Blue Bird."

## WAS FOILED BY A VULTURE



Lieut. Etienne Poulet, French flier, might have beaten Capt. Roos Smith in the race to Australia had it not been for a fight with a huge vulture while flying over the mountain peaks of Siam near the town of Moumlain. The vulture circled for a time over the aircraft, which was making little speed because of weather conditions, then dived straight down, striking and shattering the right propeller. The lieutenant searched the mountain tops for over half an hour before finding a suitable place for landing. He had to abandon the race.

## GREAT DRY DOCK FORMALLY OPENED



As the prow of the battleship Virginia crossed the sill of the new Commonwealth dry dock at Boston, it struck a floral wreath stretched across from wall to wall, and as the huge fighting craft moved forward the chain of flowers snapped, officially opening the largest dry dock of its kind in the world.

## An Attentive Pupil.

Jack, aged five, and Henry, seven, had listened attentively while the rector explained to the church school the reason for the campaign for church expansion. On the way home Jack noticed for the first time the posters advertising the campaign.

"Who put up those posters?" piped Jack.

"God," said Henry, without a moment's hesitation.

"How do you know God did it?" Jack asked.

"Oh, didn't you hear Mr. Browne say all this church expansion is God's work?"

## A Tolerant Attitude.

"Your intellectual friend enjoyed the movies?"

"She seemed to, and I must give her credit for one thing."

"What is that?"

"Although she knows considerably more about Latin and Greek than she does about making a plea, she refrained from calling attention to the grammatical mistakes in the subtitles."—Birmingham Age-Herald.