

GERMAN PRISONERS AT WORK IN FRANCE



These German prisoners of war in the hands of the French do not seem to be having a very hard time, for their occupation, when they were photographed, was peeling potatoes.

ARMY IS READY FOR THE WINTER

Pershing's Men Build 'Dobe Huts in Camps of Punitive Expedition.

TENTED CITIES DISAPPEAR

Soldiers Make Preparations for Living in Warmth and Comfort During the Winter Months—Pershing Prefers a Tent.

Field Headquarters Punitive Expedition, Mexico.—Preparations for living in warmth and comfort during the winter months are in full swing in all the camps of the punitive expedition, from the border to El Valle.

The tented cities of the summer months are disappearing and in their stead are rising little villages of mud huts. Already the offices of division headquarters have been transferred from big tents to a long row of adobe dwellings. Each office boasts a fireplace.

Whole regiments are already living in mud houses. For weeks the enlisted men in all branches of the service have been making 'dobe brick and erecting little huts. Comfortable one-room "residences" are being built by the officers. Crude fireplaces are part of every dwelling. Cold winter nights will hold no terrors when the homes are finished.

Bathing has been done in the open air, under improvised showers, with wooden barrels as overhead tanks. Now, adobe bathhouses are being built, with big grates where huge tubs of water can be heated.

Gather Around Campfires.

Campfires are beginning to gleam for the first time since last spring when the troops crossed the border. The nightly gathering of officers around the fires in front of regimental headquarters has begun again, while huge bonfires attract troopers and infantrymen in different portions of the camp.

Winter clothing has not yet been issued to the troops, except overcoats. However, each newly arriving truck train brings the heavy underwear and outer garments worn by American soldiers in cold weather. In a short time the 10,000 men of General Pershing's column will be completely fitted out for the winter months.

Big shipments of Sibley stoves are expected soon, so there will be no lack of warmth in the houses occupied by men and officers.

This camp is situated at an elevation of about 5,000 feet, and the El Valle encampment is nearly a thousand feet higher. No snow has fallen yet, but the nights are becoming cold. The days are nearly always warm.

First Winter in Field.

A number of the regiments in Mexico, infantry and cavalry alike, are spending their first winter in the field in many years. Many officers are watching closely to see how their men endure the rigors of this new experience.

In most cases Mexican workmen are being employed by the officers to build their dwellings. Houses for the enlisted men have been constructed almost entirely by themselves. Material such as roof-timbers, corrugated sheets and tar-paper for roofs and glass for windows is purchased at the quartermaster's depot here.

No provision has been made yet for sheltering the thousands of horses and mules in service here, but it is reported that plans for this are in the making. Unlike most of his officers, General Pershing prefers a tent as a dwelling place, whether it be summer or winter. He has said there will be a "bungalow" built for him this winter. A small oil-stove takes the chill off the canvas home, where he transacts most of his business.

When the expedition is withdrawn, a complete village will be left behind, ready for the occupancy of any natives who wander this way looking for a home.

PRINCESS CHOPS DOWN TREES

Alice of Greece Does It to Keep Herself in Fit Physical Condition.

Villa Mon Repos, Corfu, Greece.—The Princess Alice of Greece, who was the English Princess Alice of Battenberg, has spent the past summer chopping down trees to keep herself fit.

The Princess Alice is thirty, a cousin of the Queen of Spain. Shortly she will take her children back to Athens for the winter season and give up felling trees to begin again her work of encouraging the Greek women to earn their own living by home sewing—the Princess Alice's own particular hobby.

The two eldest little girls, Princess Marguerite and Princess Theodora, eleven and ten respectively, are as brown as their mother and as strong, though they have not been chopping down trees. They have been swimming every day for an hour and a half in the warm translucent water of the Corfu Channel. Prince Andrew's wife herself is a fine, strong swimmer now, but it has not been a long time since Sheldon Whitehouse, who was then secretary of the American legation, pulled her out of the water and saved her life when she had gone down three times.

The villa of Mon Repos, the summer place of Prince Andrew and the Princess Alice, was the favorite country residence of the late King George, who left it to his third son, but unfortunately he failed to leave the means to keep it up.

Prince Andrew is a colonel of a cavalry regiment—not a lucrative employment. Princess Alice also is not rich, and the pair, who for royalties are poor as church mice, have four children, all girls, a sad prospect these days when Europe is full of royal girls and short of royal boys to marry them.

SCOTS IN SHELL HOLE



This shows Scottish soldiers on the western front taking a rest in a shell hole. Note the Tam O'Shanter they are wearing.

COYOTE HUNTING IN AUTO

Motorists Run One Down After Chase at Night on San Fernando Boulevard in California.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Coyote hunting by automobile at night is the latest diversion on the San Fernando boulevard. Recently Deputy Sheriff's Cooper and Sweeney saw a large coyote dash from the roadside into the glare of the machine's headlights.

Then ensued a race between the animal and the machine.

Blinded by the glare of the lights the coyote dashed at top speed down the boulevard ahead of the machine until the automobile in a sudden burst of speed ran over and killed the animal.

MADE KAISER HIS PRISONER OF WAR

Von Hindenburg Once Defeated the Emperor—Regular Army Maneuvers.

PENSIONED BY ANGRY RULER

Remarkable Story of the Fall and Rise of Germany's Most Popular General—Kaiser Forced to Recall Him.

New York.—A woolen merchant of this city has just returned from a tour of Germany, Austria and Holland, and to a party of his friends who had luncheon with him he said that what impressed him most in Germany was the tremendous popularity of Field Marshal von Hindenburg. Every shop window, every dwelling, every theater, hotel, cafe and restaurant is placarded with his picture. Plays, dishes, children are named after him, and in the street when his name is mentioned in the course of conversation men lift their hats.

Made Kaiser Prisoner.

"The story of Von Hindenburg's fall and rise," said he, "is told with much gusto. It appears that not very long before the present war started the kaiser and Von Hindenburg engaged in a sham battle during the regular army maneuvers not far from the Russian border. The kaiser was utterly defeated by Von Hindenburg's strategy and maneuvers. Finally, Von Hindenburg approached the kaiser and said, 'Your majesty, you are my prisoner.'"

"The kaiser was furious and openly showed his state of mind. Shortly after Von Hindenburg was pensioned, and the general belief was that he was on the shelf. However, they could not keep him down. When the war started Von Hindenburg wrote a personal letter to the kaiser requesting a command. To this the kaiser paid no attention. Influential friends interceded for him, but to no avail. Finally, when the Russians were on the point of breaking through the German lines, Von Hindenburg's name was again placed before the kaiser as the only military man in Germany who knew every inch of territory along the Russian border. The kaiser relented and placed him in command. When Von Hindenburg received word of his command, he was dining in a little restaurant in Berlin. He did not stop to finish his dinner, but left at once for headquarters, laid out his plans and wired his orders, continuing to do so as his train sped to the eastern front. He made good—so good that he stands now even above the kaiser in the empire."

No Evidence of Suffering.

Regarding the food situation this business man says that he noticed no evidence of suffering. He stopped at the best hotels in the cities and never paid more than five marks a day. While the menus were somewhat restricted, especially regarding meat, still, there was plenty to eat, and no one need go hungry.

"I witnessed an interesting little incident in Nuremberg," he said. "I saw 80 French prisoners escorted through the city by two German soldiers. They were showing them the sights, stopping every now and then to point out some particular historic building. These German soldiers spoke French fluently, and the prisoners were enjoying their experience immensely. I was surprised to note that there is no bitterness against the French. Paradoxical as it may seem, the Germans are very friendly to them, even though at war with them. There is a veritable Niagara of hatred, however, against the English."

One of the newer devices to aid the deaf to hear is entirely enclosed in a small cylinder, which is held by a handle like that of a fornetto.

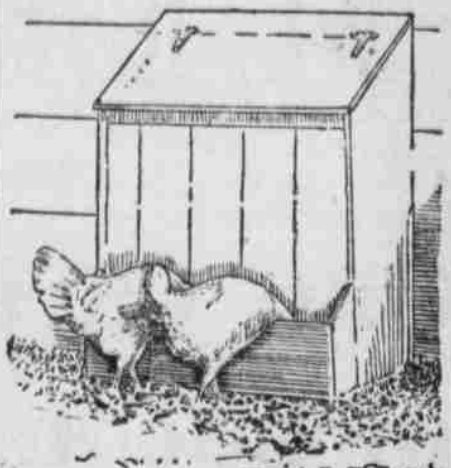
POULTRY

WORK FOR BETTER CHICKENS

Ten Cardinal Points in Raising Young Fowls—Give Only What They Will Clean Up Quickly.

Here are ten cardinal points in raising young chickens:

1. First feed the chicks when thirty-six hours old. Provide sharp sand or clean grit. Give them dry bread and sweet milk, mixed with chopped boiled eggs and dry bread or cracker crumbs. Feed this once every three hours for two or three days, then once a day for ten days or two weeks.
2. Don't overfeed. Give only what the chickens will eat up eagerly in a few minutes.
3. Exercise aids digestion and assimilation and keeps the chickens contented in confinement.
4. Give a scratch feed consisting of finely cracked grains, as well-seasoned



Dry-Feed Hopper.

corn, wheat, steel-cut oats, millet seed, etc., or commercial chick food in a light litter, such as hay chaff.

5. Feed a mash rich in protein which contains 5 per cent beef scraps after the chicks are two weeks old, and 10 per cent after they are three weeks old, or give a mash of finely ground grains, cornmeal, oatmeal or wheat bran.

6. Give an abundance of green food, as short grass on the sod, young oats or rye, lettuce or cabbage leaves.

7. Keep the surroundings free from filth. Clean coops and yards frequently to prevent droppings from contaminating the food.

8. If you can get sour milk regularly, feed it. Do not alternate sweet and sour milk. This will put the digestive system out of order in a few days.

9. Keep off lice by a liberal use of insect powder. Grease the head slightly with cottonseed oil, vaseline or lard. Do not overdo at any one time.

10. Remember you can do more toward making a good fowl during the first ten days of its life than during any 40 days afterward.

INCREASE FLOCK OF LAYERS

Well to See That Fowls Are Worth Keeping—Poor Hens Are Liability—Keep an Account.

The average farmer might find it desirable to increase the size of the flock of hens. While most farmers have little time to devote to poultry raising yet their families may attend to the fowls and see that they are well cared for and protected.

The usual "advice" to poultry raisers to begin with a few hens is sound. But on most farms the women and girls have had the responsibility of the flock for years and most of them could well afford to increase the number of laying hens.

Range is very important for poultry. But range alone is not enough. The fowls must have feed and shelter when they need them.

When one is about to increase the number of hens it is well to see that those kept are worth keeping. Poor hens are not an asset; they are generally a liability.

It may not be possible to tell when hens are worth keeping and when they should be sold. In fact this will be impossible unless records are kept. But no chances should be taken on very old hens or hens that have never shown their worth as layers. It will be safer to keep pullets.

TREAT POULTRY FOR VERMIN

Fowls Should Be Thoroughly Dusted With Some Insect Powder When Lice Appear.

If lice or mites make their appearance at this time the fowls should be well dusted with insect powder. Dust baths are much appreciated by the fowls. Keep the chicken houses well cleaned out, well lighted and well ventilated. The use of coal oil or kerosene on all perches and dark places will aid materially in getting rid of the pests.

SPOILED OR DECAYED FLESH

If Eaten by Members of Flock May Cause Limber-Neck—Muscles Become Entirely Useless.

Spoiled or decayed flesh, if eaten, may cause limber-neck. This is ptomaine poisoning.

The muscles of the neck and body become useless through the action of the poison on the brain and nerves, and the neck becomes limber.

A GIFT FROM SANTA



The Christmas Spirit.

Let the spirit of Christmas time, "Peace on earth, good will to men," come into your heart and be merry and glad. But in the midst of your merrymaking and charitable thought, do not forget that there are many to whom Christmas will bring no cheer. These are the hopelessly ill in hospitals, the human driftwood in the reformatories, the tiny inmates of the orphanages. If you are able to, bring a bit of cheer—practical cheer—into the dead life of someone confined in one of these institutions. Do not think such an effort is a waste of time or out of date. Indeed, it will be the kindest act you can do at Christmas time—to think of someone who has lost his place, or is not yet able to take his place in the great world.

WHY NOT REVIVE OLD CUSTOMS?

By CASSIE MONCLURE LYNE.

HAVE the customs of Christmas become mere conventionalities? That is the rub. We do things like mechanical toys, without asking the why and wherefore. We follow like sheep the leadership of some foolish friend who either has more cents and less sense than the average, because we are the slaves of custom. Christmas is the season for the Christ-child—when simplicity and sincerity should dominate love of ostentation and all pretense. It is hard in this day of luxury to experience a new sensation; for children are sated on the threshold of life with gifts that would have astonished George Washington and taken away the breath of little backwoods Abraham Lincoln. It is no use telling your child to eat his red apple and suck his stick of candy with a thankful heart if little Bobbie next door owns a motorcycle and a real picture. Precious poor fun will your little Mary Jane find in her rag baby if Inez Dorris has a bisque French doll that can talk. And so we are happy or miserable, poor or rich by contrast; those comparisons that are obvious if odious.

Yule Log Is Gone.

The old-fashioned season of fun and frolic has been replaced by a meaningless, mirthless celebration. The Yule log has gone out, and there is no fireplace for old Santa Claus to scramble down and leave his gifts of simple joys for unsuspecting childhood. The steam-heated home, the sterilized urchin, the pure-fowl laws, all forbid the painted sugar cuts and dogs whose green backs would have put any parrot to shame.

A LITTLE BABY SISTER.

"Why don't you send your little friend a nice wax doll for Christmas?"

"I don't think she'd care much for a wax doll now, auntie; you see, they just got a meat one at her house."

Evidently Not.

"Confound the luck! What did she want to slap me for? She was standing squarely beneath a bunch of mistletoe when I kissed her."

"Son, I'm surprised at your obtuseness."

"Well?"

"I suspect that you were not the man she was waiting for."

possibly buy! That was the spirit which prompted Dickens to say, "Though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe it has done me good, and I say, 'God bless it!'"

We Should Hang Garlands.

The singing of carols in English villages was a good old custom and ought to be revived, as well as the lighting of the Yule log on Christmas eve, for the memory of the English Christmas lingers ever in the British heart, wherever he may be. In the early days at Jamestown, Va., the cradle of English civilization on this western continent, John Smith says: "The extreme cold, frost, rain and snow caused us to keep Christmas among the savages, where we were never more merry nor had more good oysters, fish, flesh, wild fowl and good bread nor ever had better fires in England." Kipling, too, refers to the memory of Yuletide in his "Black Sheep" with the couplet, "At home they are making merry, twixt the white and scarlet berry." And so we should garland the house with trailing pine, hang the wreaths of holly in the window and the mistletoe 'neath the chandelier. It helps others if it does not help you.

Boston's Fine Example.

Last Christmas in Boston the mayor requested everyone in the city to leave their window shades up on Christmas eve to help light the city. Such a cheerful glow as it gave to old Beacon street and Commonwealth avenue! Down in the Public gardens the city was enjoying its municipal Christmas tree, a stately fir, bedecked with myriad colored electric bulbs, while the band played old familiar carols that veered into popular street songs before the crowd scattered. The scene was significant of Christmas now being a cosmopolitan festival holding the heart of Puritan New England, whose holy of holies has heretofore been Thanksgiving. This is right, and as it should be, since ours is a land of religious liberty and Christmas is the season of "peace and good will to all mankind."



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