

DURING THE SNOW SEASON ON WEST FRONT



Motorcycle well loaded with American soldiers making its way through a snowstorm back of the lines in France.

PROCESSION RIVAL OF PIED PIPER'S

Five Hundred Little Children, Refugees From Belgium, Tramp Into Allied Village.

LED BY POILU TRUMPETERS

Worn by Hunger, Tired, All Sing National Anthem—Big Celebration at Evian for Them—Glad to Escape Germans.

Evian-les-Bains.—Five hundred little children, a trifle tired-looking, perhaps a little hysterical because worn by the strain of three days on the train, tramped joyously up the street, their wooden sabots pattering a triumphant tattoo on the hard pavement, skipping, some of them, to the blare of the trumpeters who led the way, and crying "Vive la France" at every welcoming tri-color. They rushed up by dozens to shake hands with anyone who was on the street to see them at five o'clock in the morning.

Each of them was dressed in his or her Sunday best, and toting a homemade pack. All the time the six old ex-Poilus tooted away on their trumpets as they led the bobbetty procession. It reminded one of the Pied Piper who piped strange tunes in Hamelin and led away all the village children when their elders refused to pay him for ridding the town of its rats.

These trumpeters were leading Belgian children to a warm meal at Evian. Five hundred children, who had left their mothers and fathers in the land where food is scarce, were on their way to a big refuge in the old Chartreuse monastery at Le Glandier. There the Belgian government and the American Red Cross have fitted up a home for a thousand refugees.

Not Enough to Eat.

They were not orphans—just children who were not getting enough to eat. Back in Belgium a Belgian committee had picked them out as undernourished and asked their mothers to let them go to France, where wheat and sugar are not too plenty, but where the rations are more liberal. The commission for relief in Belgium brought something to them in Belgium, but, especially since the Americans left, it had to be stretched a long way.

"Aren't you hungry?" some one asked one of the Belgian children. "Why, no," the ten-year-old replied. "I ate yesterday."

The trumpeters piloted them to the Casino, where the women of Evian had laid out a breakfast. Six or seven children, too weak to stand the mile's walk, were carried in the big American Red Cross ambulances that transport the old men and women weak-

MAKES SWEATERS FROM RAISING SHEEP ON UP

Seattle, Wash.—Six heavy sweaters which recently were given to the Sedro-Woolley branch of the Red Cross were made at home in the old-fashioned way. Mrs. S. D. Benson raised the sheep from which the wool was taken on her farm at Siskiyou. While experimenting with bark preparations Mrs. Benson discovered a way to dye the yarn in the regulation shades of gray and khaki, and finally knit the sweaters herself.

days, when the trains bring in the French repatriates.

There was a big celebration in the Casino. The mayor of Evian made a speech, but most of the children were obviously much too tired to try to puzzle out his big words. They were much more interested in the band. The band played "The Savoyard," the anthem of Evian's mountain province, and then it played the "Brabanconne," the national hymn of Belgium.

Those children stood up on the tables to applaud and wave their handkerchiefs! They knew it, every one of them, although they had not been allowed to sing it out loud for three years. Some of them were so small that they must have learned it behind closed shutters. Off in a corner half a dozen little girls joined hands and danced.

Too Tired for Candy.

But they were tired out; there were one or two who were too tired to eat the candy placed beside them—and that is very tired. And in the middle of the second verse of the "Brabanconne," one small son of Belgium laid his head on his arms and went to sleep. And before the "Marsellaise" was sung there were sleepy little groups, oblivious to the noise about them, at every table.

It was dark when they entered the Casino—much too dark for the pictures that ought to have been taken of them—and it was still very gray twilight when they came out.

One of the American Red Cross nurses who was helping care for them saw two little girls arguing sleepily about something or other.

"N'est-ce pas?" the tinner of the two said as she came up. "C'est le matin; c'est pas le soir?"—"It is morning, isn't it? It's not evening?"

Later, when the children were passing the American Red Cross doctor, who examined them for contagious diseases, the nurse learned more. Lucienne and Louise, sisters, came from

near Namur. Their father had worked in a Belgian factory until the Germans took it over; then he quit. He did not get enough to eat, and last winter he died. Their mother worked in one of the municipal kitchens and made a bare living so, but not quite enough for all three—so she sent them out to France to grow fat and happy while she toils on in the soup kitchen.

Lucienne and Louise seemed a bit weepy as they told their story, but they brightened quickly. It is always morning if one is young enough. "We're going to good friends," they announced.

"Do you know where you are going?" "No," they said; "but it's sure to be like this, and they're going to be good friends."

CARPET BAG AGAIN IN VOGUE

Scarcity of Leather Brings Back Ancient Satchel, Says Chicago Merchant.

New York.—The high cost and shortage of leather will be responsible for a revival of the old-fashioned carpet-bag, according to J. N. Daley, a leather merchant of Chicago.

Mr. Daley declares that the carpet bag already is appearing in some of the western cities he has just visited. They are proving popular, and he expects to see them in the East shortly.

"The war," says Mr. Daley, "is going to revive a lot of discarded necessities of our forefathers. The carpet bag will be one of the first. The shortage of leather will eventually preclude the making of leather valises and grips if it continues, and there will be nothing else left but the old carpet bag—and it may prove just as serviceable as the more modern equipment."

HELPS DIRECT RAILROADS



Miss Frances Hawthorne Brady, daughter of Thomas Grayson Brady of Washington, D. C., is the first and only woman on the staff of the director general of railroads, William G. McAdoo. Miss Brady's capabilities make her a most handy person in any organization where directing ability and creative ideas are needed. Miss Brady was selected because of the ability and efficiency she has shown in Liberty loan work in the treasury. She is the second appointee of Mr. McAdoo as director general of railroads.

Since leaving a finishing school in Washington Miss Brady has been prominent in all the affairs of the younger set, but when the war started she felt the call for patriotic duty and offered her services to the government.

Conductorettes Capable.

New York.—Three hundred women conductors on New York street cars are making good. President Theodore P. Shonts of the Interborough Railroad company, has announced that the conductorettes are as efficient as men, equally honest and more polite.

entire passage with his hands tied behind his back. When the steamer reached a Pacific port and quarantine officers went aboard, the stowaway was found and ordered immediately released. He had lost control of his hands and arms after twenty-one days in the toils, and was sent to a hospital for medical treatment.

Robs Peter to Pay Paul.

Watertown, N. Y.—An eleven-inch piece of bone taken from his leg has been grafted into the spine of George H. Wallace. The insertion of the leg bone, running from the middle to the back of the neck, has completely cured Wallace of tuberculosis of the spine from which he had suffered for a long time.

Will Have Rabbits' Feet.

Hutchinson, Kan.—Kansas negroes who go against the Boches will all have the famous darky charm, the left hind foot of a rabbit, to keep him safe from Teuton bullets. K. C. (Kroon) Beck, "rabbit king" of Kansas, has agreed to furnish every negro drafted man in the state a rabbit foot.

tween the plates that he would have gone down with the ship. Mr. Furneux, however, went to the man's assistance and managed to get one leg out, but the other was nearly severed through above the knee. Finding it impossible to pull the leg out, Mr. Furneux amputated it with an ordinary clasp knife and then carried the man to a boat.

When in the boat he dressed the wound as well as possible and gave the life belt he was wearing to the wounded man. Mr. Furneux also rendered first aid in the boat to another Lascar who was badly scalded. Mr. Furneux was in imminent danger of losing his life in rendering the service.

POOR LUCK AS STOWAWAY

Japanese Laborer Tries to Steal Passage and Makes Trip With Hands Tied.

San Francisco.—Because he tried to steal passage on a Japanese liner from the Orient to America, a Japanese laborer was forced to make almost the

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Frederick Still Stands in Front of War College

WASHINGTON.—The deadly statue of Frederick the Great, the statue of the man who was termed by Dr. R. M. McElroy of Princeton university, "the head devil of the whole Prussian philosophy," still lurks in front of the War college. Doctor McElroy announced at a luncheon in New York he was going to start a movement to tear down Frederick and turn him into bullets. But Washington so far has manifested an alarming apathy to the patriotic project.

So far as can be discovered, nobody has yet burned Frederick in effigy since Doctor McElroy disclosed the insidious and secret wickedness of Frederick's teachings. The watchman at the War college says he hasn't sighted so much as one lynching bee on its way to bag Fred, and intimated a little excitement now and then at the War college, a peaceful institution three miles down the river, would not come amiss.

Of course, there are reasons. It isn't even impossible that the people of Washington are more familiar with the statue than is Doctor McElroy. At least, the general attitude seems to be that if the man who founded the German state looked anything like the statue of him in Washington, God help the German people.

Mr. Roosevelt, then president, put the statue out in front of the War college, thus showing a good deal of judgment, for few people ever get to see it there.

Washington Women Open Their Homes for War Causes

WASHINGTON women, always liberal in the matter of lending their homes for charity, have been especially so with regard to war benefit entertainments or enterprises. Mrs. Gaff's ballroom has been repeatedly placed at the disposal of committees in charge of one benefit or another. Mrs. Jennings, at whose home the women who came to this country in behalf of the French orphans had their first hearing, has been equally generous. Mme. Jusserand has given a room in the embassy for the weekly rendezvous of the women connected with the embassy and with the French high commission who are knitting for the American soldiers.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock's ballroom has been the regular meeting place on Saturday afternoons of the army women who are knitting for the engineers, besides having been loaned for several war benefits since the beginning of the winter. Mrs. Henry Huddleston Rogers of New York, who with Mr. Rogers is spending the winter here, has converted a portion of the handsome Duncan McKim house, which they are occupying, into a miniature factory for turning out articles knitted by machinery. A number of machines have been installed and are in motion every day manufacturing comforts for the soldiers. Mrs. Edward Beale McLean is making similar use of one of the large apartments of McLean house, where a group of women meet at regular intervals to make surgical dressings. Mrs. Junius MacMurray has loaned space in her house, in Massachusetts avenue, for the storing of wool to be converted into garments for the soldiers and for the weekly knitting of some of the army women.

Weather Bureau Is Doing Important Work in the War

NEVER in the history of conflicts of the world has the weather proved such a potent factor as in the war that is now in progress in Europe. This is largely due to the use of airplanes, dirigibles and captive balloons, to the highly perfected and powerful artillery and to the modern methods of warfare first brought into practice in this conflict. Foreknowledge of existing and expected weather conditions, both in the air and on the surface, has, therefore, become of the utmost importance.

When active preparations for the military preparedness of this country were begun—when the declaration was made by the United States that a state of war existed with the German government—it was apparent that the weather bureau had an important part to play. In recognition of this fact the secretary of agriculture communicated with the secretary of war and invited attention to the service which might be rendered by the weather bureau in furnishing the fullest information concerning weather conditions in the United States and adjacent regions. He also indicated the service that trained experts could render as aids to commanders in planning military operations. The secretary of war heartily accepted the suggestions, and preparations were made at once for the fullest co-operation in carrying out the plan.

It was obvious that the activities of the weather bureau for the time being at least would necessarily be extended to two primary objects: (1) The forecasting of the weather for purely military operations, and (2) the sounding of the upper air for the benefit of aviators, balloonists and artillerymen. The official in charge of the aerological investigations of the bureau has also been commissioned a major and placed in charge of the military aerological work. The aerological work heretofore performed by the bureau will be continued, in addition to the enlarged activities made possible by congressional appropriation of \$100,000 for this work.

More Names Needed for Uncle Sam's New Warships

THE unprecedented increase in the number of naval vessels since the outbreak of the war has given rise to at least one problem which is proving to be a source of much perplexity to the naval authorities. The department is confronted with a dearth of names.

Names are needed for the numerous destroyers, mine sweepers and patrol boats which have been added to the naval list or will be added in scores within the next few months. To make matters worse, Henry Ford is preparing to turn out in quantity a new type of vessel, something between a submarine chaser and a patrol boat, which must have a name of some kind, however informal the christening may be. And unless the Audubon societies, the naturalist or ornithologists of the country come to the rescue the navy department will be in a dilemma. The difficulty is that in naming vessels the department has drawn upon certain classes of names. The destroyers are named after naval heroes, the mine sweepers are named after birds, the tugs after Indian chiefs and the colliers after mythological deities or heroes.

There are enough deities to go around for the colliers, but the supply of naval heroes after whom the scores of new destroyers are to be added is running low and there are not many Indian chiefs left.

The assistant secretary of the navy, Franklin D. Roosevelt, admitted that the appendix of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary afforded very little in the way of bird's names suitable for mine sweepers. He admitted that the secretary bird, which is pictured in the act of seizing a snake with its talons, is hardly appropriate, and the laughing jackass even worse. It has been found that the supply of suitable birds' names is very limited.

The situation is even worse with reference to the destroyers. The number of these vessels is increasing with extraordinary rapidity and the number of naval heroes, up to the present time, at least, remains stationary. Soon there will not be enough heroes' names to go around and the department is confronted with the necessity either of recognizing new ones or switching to some other method of nomenclature.

SAVES SEAMAN'S LIFE

Amateur Surgeon Amputates Leg With Clasp Knife.

Steward is Decorated for One of Most Brave and Remarkable Deeds of the War.

London.—For amputating a man's leg with a claspknife but still saving his life, Alfred William Furneux, a chief steward in the mercantile marine, has been decorated by the king. The story of his heroic conduct and skill form one of the most remarkable of the many tales told since the beginning of the war. The following is an account of the services for which he received the Albert medal in gold:

In April, 1917, the steamship in which Mr. Furneux was serving was torpedoed by the enemy, and the legs of a Lascar, who was on the spot where certain deck plates had buckled and broken, were caught so firmly be-

JEWELS AS WAR SOUVENIRS

Fragments of Reims Cathedral Among Others That Have Been Sent to This Country From France.

A little English girl tending shop into a ring out for inspection. "That's Reims glass," she said. A fragment of the great cathedral that was pounded to pieces, set in a ring with a price tag hanging to it. "And the setting is aluminum from a shell cap," went on the English voice.

The materials used are whatever happens to be nearest. In the case of the Reims rings, the glass and the aluminum were just lying around, and the Pollus cunningly used them to perfect artistic advantage. They have taken solid color gems from the cathedral, too, buried them in rich touchwood, called "lucky wood" over there.

A Frenchman is a thrifty soul, and when he hasn't anything else to make rings of he rips off the brass buttons from Fritz's army coat, the Fritz whom he has encountered in a little affair of the bayonet the night before, no doubt. The buttons, imperial crown and all, are set in aluminum and make a substantial, if grim, piece of jewelry, to be had only in man's size, of course.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, (intestinal) troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Not Worth the Price.

"Will you lend me twenty-five dollars?" "No. I don't care to get rid of your friendship that badly."—Detroit Free Press.

Heal Baby Rashes

That Itch, burn and torture. A hot Cuticura Soap bath gives instant relief when followed by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Their Idea.

"I see the hens have refused to lay, although Hoover has spared them (H) March." "Yes, but a mere respite was no way to egg them on."

Pure blood is essential to Good Health. Garfield Tea dispels impurities, cleanses the system and eradicates disease. Adv.

Shop Talk.

"Kate is a bundle of nerves." "I thought she looked done up."—Boston Transcript.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

What a man's wife thinks of him is not far from the truth.



ON GUARD

At this time of the year people feel weak, tired, listless, their blood is thin, they have lived indoors and perhaps expended all their mental and bodily energy and they want to know how to renew their energy and stamina, overcome headaches and backaches, have clear eyes, a smooth, ruddy skin, and feel the exhilaration of real good health tingling thru their body. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against ills of all kinds. Almost all diseases come from impure and impoverished blood. It is to be noticed in the pale or pimply face, the tired, haggard appearance or the listless manner.

Drink hot water a half hour before meals, and for a vegetable tonic there's nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the old-fashioned herbal remedy, which has had such a fine reputation for fifty years. It contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made from Golden Seal root, Blood-root, Oregon grape root, Queen's root, Black Cherry bark, extracts and glycerine and made into tablets and liquid. Tablets sixty cents, at most drug stores. In order to insure pure blood and to build up the system try this tonic known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Get it now!

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