## **MEN QUICKLY LOSE ANTIPATHY FOR ARMY**

New Life It Opens to Them Is Welcomed When They Fully Understand.

Louisville, Ky .- Some of the men to come to the national army cantonments at Camp Zachary Taylor in the first quota of selected recruits came reluctantly. These same men as members of the Eighty-fourth division, national army, secently transferred to Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, wouldn't quit the army if they could.

Illustrating this change in seling, company commanders tell many stories, Illustrating this change in company commanders tell many stories, one of which concerns a mountain boy who profanely objected to his father's efforts to get him out of the army. The boy's father had written many letters to the captain declaring the lad was not strong and might break down completely under strain of active service. To make sure of the boy's health the captain had sent him before the various medical boards. Their verdicts were that he was in good health.

Finally the youngster came to the captain and wanted to know if these frequent orders to appear before medical boards was caused by any dissatisfaction of the captain with him. Then he was shown his father's letters.

"Huh, pappy's crazy, captain," he said. "I ain't delicate. Look at me. He means well, but just tell him to go to blazes. I'm going to France."

"And that boy didn't mean to be disrespectful to his dad," said the captain. "He wanted to go to France, and he meant simply to be emphatic about it." Another mountain boy, when he first arrived while apparently in very good trim was unable to finish even the shortest practice marches. Recently he came in under a 75 pound pack from a forced practice march of 27 miles head up, smilling, the freshest man in the company.

The change had been achieved, it was

company.

The change had been achieved, it was explained, by army doctors who cured him of the hook worm, removed his tonsils and adenoids, and made other slight alterations.

The boy had been resentful over being forced into the army and little promise of ever becoming a fit soldier. Today he is about the "smartest" man in the company, his captain says. After several months of service he was given a furlough home, on returning he a furlough home, on returning he frankly told his company commander that while he had been mighty glad to see the home folks, he was glad to get back to the army. He expressed the wish that the folks were living as well as he was

as he was.

Another boy who had been offered an agricultural furlough to help his father on the farm refused because he was afraid the division might be ordered to France without him.

### COLONEL CHOPS WOOD TO GET DOUGHNUTS

BY MISS GLADYS M'INTYRE. (Written for the United Press.)

With the American Troops at the Front (by mail) .- One bright morning a few days ago just after we had awakened and before we had begun awakened and before we had begun our work in the kitchen we heard someone chopping wood just back of the canteen. We were pleased, for we needed wood chopped, and it is always nicer to have some doughboy volunteer to do it than to have to ask.

teer to do it than to have to ask.

I told my sister it must be the homesick doughboy who had said the day before that chopping wood for us took him back to home and his mother. He said he felt better after chopping some wood. After a while we left our billet and went around to the kitchen. Who do you suppose was out there chopping the wood?

It was not the homesick doughboy, or any other doughboy, but the colonel of the regiment himself. We were too surprised to see him swinging the axe to know what to say, and almost for-got to thank him. He said he liked his new job and accepted our invitation to have breakfast with us. But the doughboys all say he is encroaching on their rights when he chops wood

The homesick doughboy was an in-teresting problem to us. He had re-ceived no mail for four months from ceived no mail for four months from home, and read in a paper, one of his pals had received, of the death of his sister. His father is not living either, and the poor boy could hardly keep from crying.

Of course we wanted to do some

thing for him, but it is hard to help everyone like that, when you don't know them. We don't dare to show too know them. We don't dare to show too much attention to anyone, no matter how much he needs it, because it wouldn't be fair to the others. So we just put the homesick doughboy to work. He did everything we suggested, cut wood, fixed benches, fried doughnuts, and by the end of the day he was whistling and singing. Work seems to be the best thing for them when they are homesick.

From time to time we have had boys

From time to time we have had boys near our canteens who were more help than the ordinary crowd. They usually were more faithful than others, and got to be our favorite workers—though we always tried to stick to our rule and

never be partial.

But we can't let the boys make ples or doughnuts. They never would learn to do it right, though some of them can be trusted with dipping doughnuts, or putting the ples in the oven and removing them, if we tell them when they are done. We divide the work among us. I always mix the doughnut dough and make the ples, and my sis-ter manages the financial end of the canteen. That arrangement gives us

canteen. That arrangement gives us both the work we like best.

We've just renewed the pie business, but not permanently, we fear. We had no oven in this little village we are now in, and couldn't bake pies for a long time. But the boys' mouths watered for pie, and finally a lieutenant found an old French stove in some ruins. We had to half bury it to strengthen it enough for use, but it strengthen it enough for use, but it works well enough to give the boys a taste of pie every week or so. Pie day almost means a riot, so many boys want a slice.

Willing to Dig. From the Chicago Daily News.
The conversation in the lobby of a
Washington hotel turned to the disinclination of the tramp to work, when Con-gressman William H. Carter, of Massa-chusetts recalled the following aneodote: Last summer a New England farmer was urgently in need of help, and seeing a tramp coming down the road, he went out and stopped film.

"I want a man for a day or two," said the farmer to the hobo. "How would you like to have a job?"
"I don't know," wa was the hesitating re joinder of the tramp. "What kind of a

"Not a very hard one," replied the farmer, encouragingly. "I want somebody to help me dig potatoes."
"I don't believe I would mind a job of that kind," answered the tramp; "that is, you mean digging them out of gravy."

## BREAD AND BAYONETS WILL WIN.



### THE MARINES.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* (The traditional friendship between France and America is being recemented under the fire of the Boche guns. In France there were huzzas for the Fourth of July; in these United States there will be warm tribute to the gallant French off the 14th and 15th in commemoration of the fall of the Bastile).

"Pardon, he has no Engleesh, heem, Il ne parle que Francaise, I spik it leetle some Monsieur, Vaire bad, J'en suis fache— Marines? Mais oui! I fight wiz zem At Chateau Thierry An on ze Ourcq an' Marne in grand

An on ze Ourcq an' Marne in grand
Bon camaraderie.
I see zem fight at bois Belleau,
Like savage make ze yell—
Sacre nom de Dieu! zoze sailor man
Eez fightin' like ze hell!
All time zey smile when make ze push,
Magnifique zaire elan,
Zey show ze heart of lion
For delight our brav Frenchman.
An' in ze trench at rest, zoze troop

An' in ze trench at rest, zoze troop From ze Etats Unis Queeck make ze good frien' of poilu Queeck make ze good frien' of poilu
Wiz big slap on ze knee!

Zey make ze song an' joke, si drole
An' pass ze cigaret,

Zey call us good ol' scout, you bet,
Like Marquis La Fayette.

Next day, mabbee, again ze taps—
Ze volley in ze air—

Adleu! some fightin' sailor man
Eez gone West. C'est la guerre!

No more ze smile, ze hug, ze hand

No more ze smile, ze hug, ze hand Queeck wiz ze cigaret; C'est vrai, at funeral of heem Ze poilu's eye eez wet. But, every day like tidal wave-Like human avalanche

Ze transport bring more Yankee troop, To get ze beeg revanche! Zen from ze heart Americain Come miliards of monnaie; Eet eez ze end! Your countree bring Troimphant liberte. So, au revoir! I mus' go on

But first I tell to you What some high officer remark Zat day at bois Belleau. He say, our great Napoleon Wiz envy would turn green
Eef he could see zoze sailor man—
Zoze Oncle Sam Marine!
—Adolph E. Smylle, of the Vigilantes.

### ALLIED NEWSPAPER **MEN GIVEN ATTENTION**

London, (by mail).-In order "to facilitate the study of the psychology of the English people" the ministry of in-formation has established in its quarters here an Overseas Press center, There, in comfortably furnished club There, in comfortably furnished club rooms containing a reference library, newspapers and periodicals, the representatives of the press of allied and neutral countries will be in close touch with the ministry.

In opening the center, Lord Beaverbrook, minister of information, said it was important for the journalists to understand the determination of the

understand the determination of this country to win the war. He urged that advantage be taken of the opportunities that would be afforded to study the people. "You will see," he said, "that never have we striven so hard, and you will realize that the British people will persevere to the end. Everything depends on the will of the people. The mental attitude of munitions makers is as important as that of the men who fight the battles."

"Too often," he said, "war correspondents pay over much attention to maps. They judge the position by the understand the determination of this

maps. They judge the position by the swaying battle lines. When, however, you understand properly the whole British nation is straining every nerve to attain one great end, and how set backs only stiffen their resolutions, then only can you gauge the true po-sition of affairs. We hope by means of this center to make such an under standing possible."

Newspaper correspondents from many lands, including Japan, were present at the opening.

## New Money Record.

From the Washington Times. From the Washington Times.

Money making, as well as money spending records, have been broken by the government. In the fiscal year ended June 30, 714,139,119 new coins were turned out from the mints of the mation. The mints have been working on a 24-hour basis practically the whole year, the director of the mint stated recently. Among the new coins placed in circulation were more than 500,000,000 1-cent pleces, \$3,000,000 nickels, 24,000,000 half dollars, 116,-900,000 dimes, and about 45,000,000 quarters. The large number of small coins minted The large number of small coins minted is considered an index to the remarkable industrial activities of the nation.

Fair Pay. From the Boston Transcript.

"You pay for the poetry you print don't you?" "Yes, according to its kind." "Well, you printed some blank verse of mine last week." "William, give this gentleman a blank check."

## TWINS IN THE WAR VERY MUCH ALIKE

Officers Unable to Distinguish One From the Other-Have Queer Mixups.

BY BRED S. FEROUSON. United Press Staff Correspondent. With the American forces in Picardy,

June 17.—(by mail).—When you go to war twice at the same time in the same outfit, maybe you can consider

war twice at the same time in the same outfit, maybe you can consider you reaffy are doing your part to whip the boche. At least Waiter and Albert Grierson are inclined to feel thaat way about it. The only way it can be done, however, is to be a twin.

Watter and Albert are twins. Their father and mother live ata \$212 Lucas average, St. Louis And if Mr. and Mrs. Grierson think they had a hard time telling Walter and Albert apart when they were little, they ought to see the sergeant and company commander trying it. After you know how to identify the twins it's easy. Walter (or is it Albert?) has a mole on one foot. But the sergeant can't tell the twins to take off their shoes every time he wants to pick one of them for some particular job. The result is that Walter and Albert are fighting the war both together and separately, for themselves and for each other, and in addition are—and also is—carrying on a mail courtship.

They are writing Clendine and Geraldine Smalley, who live in Sheldon, Ill. Glendine and Geraldine are twins. Walter or Albert is writing Glendine and Albert or Walter is writing Glendine

and Albert or Walter is writing Geral-

Walter, or Albert anyhow one of the twins—first told the story as he sat in the window of the United Press sat in the window of the United Press billet one warm evening in Picardy. Wagons, guns and cannops were rolling and rumbling by: The twins are with an engineering outfit and it was too early yet for them to set out for their work of stringing wire, and digging trenches and dugouts. As Walter, or Walter, talked of Delman, the bridge, the river and other things of home, the other one came up. It was like seeing double. Their tin hats were even at the same angle.

double. Their tin hats were even at the same angle.

Nebely Knewe the Difference.

"You ase, it's like this," said Albert.

"When Walter"—that identified Albert—"when Walter is working and is tired and I'm fresh, I slip out and relieve him and nobody knows the difference. Then if I get thred he comes out and relieves me, and so long as one of us is where one or the other is supposed to be—well, there you are."

No one in the company knows one fro mthe other. On one occasion a new sergeant was in charge of the detach-

fro in the ether. On one occasion a new sergeant was in charge of the detachment working on a dugout. Albert and Walfer were working from opposite sides. Just as Walter left the dugout with a wheelbarrow filled with dirt Albert left the other end of the runway and came down another path with his empty. The sergeant didn't know there were two of them. Every time, he looked up he saw a Grierson loading and starting off with a wheelbarrow. The sergeant figured this man Grierson was doing twice as much work as any other man on the job and went to the lieutenant to tell him about it. Then he learned there were two of them.

Before enlisting in the army together the Griersons worked in different banks in St. Louis. It so happened that each was at the pass book window in

each was at the pass book window in his respective bank. Depositors with accounts in both banks began to con-

accounts in both banks began to consider taking the pledge if they went from one bank directly to the other until they learned how things stood.

The sergeant and the company commander have given it up. They assign Albert and Walter to work and so long as a Grierson is there, that is good enough.

The twins are over here because they want to help win the war. They are not yet 21, therefore they would not have been drafted, but they are doing the war double.

Tuckahoeing.
From Colier's Weekly.
In the long run it is planning that counts. For example, that record breaking 5,500-ton freight ship Tuckahoe, which was launched in 27 days, finished in 37 and sailed with a cargo in 40 days from the time her keel was laid, was not a record breaking job so far as the riveting, etc., are confermed. The materials were all ready at the precise time and spot needed; they moved into her hull like clockwork. Brains, planning, teumwork (not frantic "drives") built the Tuckahoe, and those same qualities in action will and those same qualities in action will win the war.

There is an opening in one side of a Michigan inventor's milk bottle through which cream can be drawn without disturbling the rest of the polik.

## Labor, After the War.

From Investment News.

Among the post war problems which | Workmen have seen the hours of a day' will demand the most careful considera-tion will be those that deal with labor and the future relations of employer and employe. At various times we have re-ferred to the economic problems after the ferred to the economic problems after the-war involving commerce, and we have shown that preparedness to meet the in-tense-rivalry for trade was not only neces-sary, but imperative, in view of the strenuous efforts which Germany even now is systematizing to dominate if not dominate that trade. In the field of labor, however, little has been said or written concerning measures to be taken to handle the labor problem; compel the lowering of commodity values, and the lowering of the yield of securities. the yield of securities.

Labor in past years has become more

and more restless as it grew stronger. The present restlessness is not surpris-ing in view of the much higher cost of ing in view of the much higher cost of living. For whatever may be said concerning the increase in wages already granted to certain classes of labor, these increases do not offset—in some instances by 50 per cent—the diminished value of the dollar as evidenced in the smaller quantity obtained of various commodities. The purchasing power of one, two, or four years ago is no longer there. It is no solution to grant increasing wages and salaries to meet higher cost of necessities, because these increases rebound in subsequent enhancement of the commodities. The truth of the matter is that the The truth of the matter is that the labor market has been thoroughly disorganized by the draft and the mobilization of thousands in munitions factories organized by the draft and the mobilization of theusands in munitions factories and other war activities, where wages paid have been phenomenal relatively to other fields of activity. Both factors brought about a scarcity of help which led first one group, then anether group of employers to bid against each other for help. If, then, steadily mounting wages do not solve the labor problem today, is it likely to solve it after the war? This question need be approached sympathetically, both by the employer and the employe, for together they contribute to the national wealth.

The progress of a civilized nation, writes a French economist, is gauged best through the amelioration of working classes.

If we consider the period between 1860 and 1913 and the real salary received by labor, an immense progress may be seen.

If we consider the period between 1860 of pea and 1913 and the real salary received by far m labor, an immense progress may be seen. itself.

Workmen have seen the hours of a day's work diminish and their wages increase almost simultaneously in that period; they have similarly witnessed the lowering of foodstuffs and commodities, while their home comforts increased and their influence grew. In 1914, however, soen after the declaration of war, first in France, than in England, a pinch began to be felt until the pinch has in most instances became a grip from which there appears to be no relaxation. In England the government increased wages, then resorted to so-called bonuses to pacify labor, but in neither instance is the labor unrest appeared. In America things went well enough until about two years age. Since then the high cost of living? going up by leaps and bounds, has brought about a situation which, if not threatening, is to say the least serious, as witnessed in the strike of various employes in the ship-building field. Samuel Gompers' influence and the patriotism of workers seem to promise a respité in surlies through the duration of the war.

England is approaching the question from what on the surface may be considered a promising basis. The Whitley report of the so-called reconstruction committee believes that present conditions are faverable for a permanent under-

report of the so-called resonstruction committee believes that present conditions are faverable for a permanent understanding between employer and employe. The Whitley report resommends that joint committees, local, district and national, be organized, made up of both employers and members of the unions whose duties would be first and foremost the establishment of harmenious relations between capital invested and labor em-

# Ambassador Morgenthau's Story

From the World's Work.

A few hours after the bombardment of odessa I was closeted with Enver, discussing the subject which was then uppermost in the minds of all the foreigners in Turkey. How would the government treat the resident enemies? Would it internstant them, establish concentration camps, pursue them with German malignity, and power to the foreigners and the foreigners. I at once called in the newspaper men and told them how splendidly you were behaving. And this at your own request! The whole world will be reading about it tomorrow. Now you are doing your best to counteract all my efforts in the foreigners. sue them with German malignity, and perhaps apply the favorite Turkish measure with Christians—torture and massa-tre? Thousands of enemy subjects were then living in the Ottoman empire; many then living in the Ottoman empire; many of them had spent their whole lives there; other had even been born on Ottoman soil. All these people, when war broke out, had every reason to expect the harshest kind of treatment. It is no exaggeration to say that most of them lived in constant fear of murder.

"Yet I had certain strong arguments on my side and I now proceeded to urge."

my side and I now proceeded to urge them on Enver. Turkey desired the good

them on Enver. Turkey desired the good opinion of the United States, and hoped, after the war, to find support among American financiers.

I had agranged for another train that evening, and I now heard that the Turks were refusing to vise the passports of those whose departure I had provided for. Again I went to the railroad station and again I found a mass of distracted people; the women were weening, and the chil-

everybody out of the sides of their guns. d into my automobil to the sublime porte, where Talaat usually himself greatly loved a joke and a

west, Talaat, 1 said, Fearzing that the time had come for plain speaking, "don't you know how foolishly you are acting? Your people can go now," he said with a laugh. "It's time to buy your candles had decided to treat the French and Eng-

your behalf; here you have repudiated your first promise to be decent. Are you going to keep the promises you made me?
Will you stick to them, or do you intend
to keep changing your mind all the time?
Now let's have a real understanding. The
thing we Americans particularly pride
ourselves on is keeping our word. We do thing we Americans particularly pride ourselves on is keeping our word. We do it as individuals and as a nation. We refuse to deal with people as equals who do not do this. You might as well understand now that we can do no business with each other unless I can depend on your promises."

"Now, this isn't my fault," Talaat answered. "The Germans are to blame for

swered. "The Germans are to blame for stopping that train. The German chief of staff has just returned and is making of staff has just returned and is making a big fuss, saying that we are too easy with the French and English and that we must not let them go away. He says that we must keep them for hostages. It was his interference that did this."

Finally the train was arranged. Talaat

the women were weeping, and the children screaming, while a platoon of Turkish soldiers, commanded by an undersized popinist of a major, was driving everybody out of the station with the flat which westerners do not comprehend, and had his headquarters story. Now that he had reestablished "Well, Talaat," I said, realizing that the friendly relations and redeemed his prom-

## Gouging Switzerland.

The new economic agreement between ties and dealers, taking in consideration with the location of the place. Price disputes between buyer and seller, cantonal and local authorities, will be settled by the Switzerland and Germany of May 15, 1918, was signed and ratified June 3, and became effective from the latter date. Un-

for deliveries in entire carloads from inland stocks the prices increase by \$19.30 for each 10 tons. For deliveries to the house of the buyer the usual transport coal can be bought under 10 tons. For retail, i. e., for deliveries under 10 tons, the salling refer

came effective from the latter date. Under it Germany allows the exportation of 200,000 tons of coal monthly to Switzerland. The price of the coal will average \$33.38 per metric ton at the mine. For 60,000 tons (the quantity approximately used for household purposes), Germany grants a rebate of \$7.72 per ton.

The Swiss economic department published the rules regarding the maximum prices of German coal. The prices are per 10 tons and in entire carloads from the pit. The qualities of the coal are divided into eight groups, which vary in price from \$16.01 to \$401.44 per 10 metric tons (22,046 pounds).

For deliveries in entire carloads from inland stocks the prices increase by \$19.30 for each 10 tons Carloads from the pit. The grices are per deliveries in entire carloads from inland stocks the prices increase by \$19.30 for each 10 tons Carloads from the various German coal mines, it has therefore been calculated that the average price will be, as already stated, \$33.33 per short ton under the new agreement.

bouse of the buyer the usual transport coal can be bought under for the low grade coal can be bought under for the coal can be bought under for the low grade good quality German coal should at \$40 per ton and more. The increase will have to be fixed through an agreement between the cantonal and local authority per ton.

Sincerity or Nothing.

Lieut. Harold Hersey, in Scribner's. The most prevalent mistake made by observers and writers is concerning the faith of the men. They seem to think that the religion of the soldier has undergone a mysterious change, when in fact the same faiths exist today in the army as in civilian life. These men are huge receptacles of feeling. They are sincere. Their hearts are in the battle. It may be that they lack the power to express this as splendidly as the president can, but where one of them says, "Every de-cent chap ought to fight when his coun-try is at war," he is saying in his way what more clever men express with

mooth phrases.
The faith of their fathers and mothers that is the faith of our soldiers. No man can get away from his early years. His training clings to him through all of life. So it is with the soldier. He comes to the army with his entire spiritual bag-gage. Perhaps he dwells more upon the thoughts of a hereafter than he did prey, but I doubt it. He firml that death is only a door He firmly lieves that death is only a door to a future life and he rests content with that At least, this attitude of mind has been my experience among them at all times. In most men this faith is not often brought forward. There is no "lip service" in the army. Sincerity or nothing—that is the watchword.

## POPULATIONS SUFFER BY LOW BIRTH RATE

London.-(by mail).-The war has caused the belligerent countries of Europe the loss of not less than 12,500,-000 potential lives because of the decrease in the number of births resulting from the war, says Sir Bernard Mallet, register general of Great Brit-ain. This country, he asserts, has lost in these potential lives, 650,000 children. He believes hat other belligerent countries have suffered in this respect more than has Great Britain. Sir Bernard estimated that every

day of the war means a loss of 7,000 potential lives of children to the United Kingdom, France, Italy and the central Kingdom, France, Italy and the central powers. Dealing with the decline in the birth rate here, he said the births registered in England and Wales in 1913 numbered 881.800. In 1915 they fell to 814,614, in 1916 there was a further fall to 780,520, and in 1917 to 668,346, a decline of 24 per cent compared with 1913.

> Strapped Too. From the Baltimore American.

"Society finds its level in a street car,

Hawaii will breed goats on a large think themselves in good standing are merely hangers on."

# **BONES OF NAPOLEON'S** MEN ARE UNEARTHED

Prench Troops In Italy Give New Burial For Grenadiers Slain In 1797.

Mallon Front.—The French soldiers the have come to Italy to fight for libesty sound early tropries of the campaign fought by Napoleon III, in 1859. One day recently while throwing up

One day recently while throwing up works between Lake Garda and the Adige, they unearthed in the neighborhoed of Rivoli human bones with pheeds of uniforms and buttons bearing coats of arms, or the designation of regiments.

It was not possible to doubt that they were the remains of French grematiers slain in the memorable battle which on January 14, 1797, opened the way to Napoleon's victorious army to further successes over the Austrians.

the way to Napoleon's victorious army to further successes over the Austrians.

After 120 years other French solutes, also coming into Italy to complete their work, and bring about a bare, complete restoration of Italy, gathered up their bones and buried from again on the hill where they fellen that cold day of the long winter of Bonaparte's first campaign, an insident which added color to the fighting carried on at that time as now, when the piety of companions in arms gathered and buried the remains of the other dead of Rivoli.

And on a sunny afternoon in the beauty of the valley of the Adige in spring, where the river flows green and limpid on its course down from Frentino, the ceremony of the reburial of soldiers of a bygone day was simple and impressive.

For the ceremony a gathering of affisers of the French and Ital a armies of all arms assembled in the sircle of cypress trees. On the Italian lide was General Rossi, of the grenative was General Rossi, of the grenative of cypress trees. On the Italian lide was General Rossi, of the grenative to victory. Honors for France were entrusted to a company of insantry. In a group of artillery officers was the young duke of the Puglie, one of the sons of the Duke of Aosta. He wears the shoulder straps of a capian won in battle with two promomons for valor.

The strains of the Marseillaise greeted General Grange, who organized the selebration. Accompanied by Italian generals he reviewed the grenadiers of Sardinia and the French troops, and the infantry of the Italian brigade from Novara. After that he invited in parish priest of Rivoli to step forward. The cleric entering the square of officers blessed the remains of the Napoleonic soldiers, which were in two coffins covered with the tricolor of France.

The honor companies presented true, and the officers saluted. One

France.

The honor companies presented trms, and the officers saluted. One of the French colonels described the battle of Rivoli, and emphasized the importance of the Franco-Italian fraternity of arms, his faith in the great luture of the two countries and his faith in victory. The soldiers paid a larewell salute to their companions of other days, and the ceremony was over.

### PIONEER SECTION" IS MEN OF ALL TRADES

Behind British Lines in France, (by nail)—The "pioneer section" of a Britsh battalion consists of a sergeant and 10 men, attached to headquarters. The nembers of this little band are really men of all trades" and all round worknen, ready to do plumbing, painting, carpentry or almost anything else. The pioneer sergeant is generally known by the nickname "Old Two-by-four"—apparently named for a piece of wood with a cross section two inches by

our inches, which is the foundation in the building line. in the building line.

If the pioneer sergeant is asked for a bed he must produce it forthwith. Four short pieces of two-by-four for the legs, two long and two short pieces for the frame, together with a suitable amount of wire netting and the result is what seems in the trenches the best bed in the world.

The pioneers are as hardy with the

The pioneers are as handy with the paint brush as with the saw. They paint the "tin hats" of the battalion in the regimental colors and with the letters of the different companies, an hvaluable device in fighting when companies get mixed up. Of course, the loneer is prepared to do his fighting when necessary. He is a trained soldier ike every other specialist. His knowledge of saws and planes and paint has been merely added to his knowledge of ombs and rifles.

A New Red Cross Worker.

A New Red Cross Worker.

From the Literary Digest.

An electrically operated machine for turning out surgical bandages is now aiding Boston Red Cross workers at the tooms of the New England surgical dressings committe. The device has a capacity of 50 yards of gauze bandages per minute. Says a writer in The Electrical World (New York, June 8):

The machine was designed by I A

New York, June 8):

The machine was designed by J. A. Butler, of the Industrial Service & Equipment company, Boston, and will easily turn out 10 times as much work as the usual staff of four persons can perform by hand. The machine will produce two sizes of folded bandages, one four inches and one three linches wide, and the number of cutters of dressing stock is varied to suit the convenience of the local workers. In operating the machine one worker feeds the material through the outfit and the others devote their time to cutting and packing. A Singer sewing machine type motor of about 1-7 horsepower rating, operated by 110-volt direct current energy from the Boston Edison mains, runs the unit. The bandages are folded eight or four times, as desired. Recently the Boston chapter of the Red Cross had a rush order of dressings to prepare, and the work was done on this machine in four days, 2,000 five-yard gaube rolls being made up. By hand the work would have taken at least three weeks with the local staff then available.

High Prices in Belgium.

From the Belgian Bulletin.
You wouldn't want to pay \$1 for two jounds and a half of apples, would you?
Well, that's the current price in Belgium, and if you wanted that many russets you yould have to pay up to \$1.50, even though hey would be specked and full of worms, there fruits have about the same prices: other fruits have about the same prices: Pears 45 cents apiece, lemons, 60 centa ach and grapes about \$2.50 a pound. Re-ently at Liege pickled herrings were slaced on sale; the ration was one herring o a person, at the price of 31 cents upiece.

Tommy's Complaint.

From the Topeka Daily State Journal.

Tomy and Timmy were bored stiff.

They were smothered in mud, short of signrets, and hungry. They both satislent for a time, then Tommy suddenly

purst out: "Fancy, Tim, a munition worker gets our quid a week for making shells!"
"Yus," growled Tommy, "and we get tob a day for stopping 'err!"