

Today

The Power of Opium. It Stupefies Men, Makes War. The Oldest Alligator. England's Worry.
By ARTHUR BRISBANE.

Makers of ammunition, whose prosperity depends on war, have been credited with starting various international rows, and according to Mr. Toralala, representing Finland in the League of Nations, the makers of arms and munitions are still stirring up trouble.

He demands that the league investigate, in connection with the opium traffic, the shipment of arms into the far east.

Most interesting is the charge, declared by Lord Robert Cecil to be sound, that drug addicts are not alone back of China's traffic in opium.

Munitions men urge and finance the Chinese poppy culture and opium traffic, that the Chinese may have money to pay for the weapons they buy to blow off each other's heads.

That the fighting and the sale of weapons may continue not only the opium traffic but the ambitions of the various Chinese brigand leaders are encouraged and financed.

That's a nice picture for civilization, Christian nations using one part of their money to send missionaries to the Chinese, and another part of their money to stimulate the deadly opium traffic that the heathen may be able to purchase weapons to kill each other.

Christians, however, have no monopoly of the profitable trade. Figures supplied by the League of Nations show that of all weapons shipped into China in two years Japan supplied 50 per cent.

Japan's motives are not necessarily as mean and mercenary as those of other nations.

Japan is now the great power in Asia, and the only Asiatic world power recognized as such by other nations.

The Chinese are as intelligent as the Japanese, and nearly 10 times as numerous, with natural wealth a hundred times greater than that of Japan.

If they were united, under sane leadership, the Chinese would control Asia and Japan would have as much chance against China as Connecticut would have against the rest of the United States.

Japan is interested therefore in not having China too peaceful. Fighting in China means peace of mind in Japan.

The attitude of the Japanese prince regent, looking at the Chinese bandit leaders cutting each other's throats, is like that of Louis XI watching his nobles killing each other. "The longer they fight, the stronger they make me, as king of France." However, China is in no hurry.

The intelligent colored caretaker of the alligator on Mr. Redding's farm at Anaxstain said, says, pointing to the oldest alligator covered with green moss: "That alligator is 900 years old. But they live to be 1,800 years old. Yes, sir, that's the amount of time alligator has got to do everything that he's got to do. I'd stir him up for you, and let you see him bite a piece out of this stick, but he's taken to biting pieces out of the fence lately, and I have to mend it."

That old alligator was biting things 450 years before Columbus came to this alligator country. China had established a civilization 8,000 years before that. She may wake up one of these days, if prodged too much, and bite pieces out of the fence that Japan and western Europe are building around her.

England's worry is about putting Europe back on a business basis, with all countries trading, and England getting her share. While working at every task to insure her own safety, including the building of flying machines that will go five miles in one minute, England seeks to end the hatred and fear that separate France and Germany. France lives in constant dread of German attack and Germany lives for the opportunity to wreak her bitter hatred on France. British statesmen feel that there can be no such thing as permanent peace or normal conditions in Europe while that lasts.

While the country was going through its violent fit of war sentimentality, distributing promises and billions abroad, the European plan was to have Uncle Sam guarantee France against German attack, pledging himself to send men and money to back up the guarantee on 24 hours' notice.

But since that time Woodrow Wilson has passed on to his reward, and this nation has at least partially recovered its senses. France and England realize that there isn't going to be any United States guaranteeing of anything in Europe, or any shipping of American soldiers to Europe for many years to come. Now the question confronting England is: "How can France be made to feel safe so that she will allow Europe to get back to a business basis, without any definite British guarantee?"

Sidney—Local talent will present "Fra Diavolo" for the benefit of the Christian church September 17. Several members of the cast are former professionals.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets to work on the cause and to purify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza. A Safe and Proven Remedy. The box bears signature of E. W. Grove, 30c.—Advertisement.

OIL OF SALT ANTISEPTIC FOR BRUISES
Ask Your Druggist

The Daily Cross Word Puzzle

By RICHARD H. TINGLEY

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11				12	13			14	
15				16				17	
18								19	
		20			21			22	
23	24			25	26				27
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31		32	33			34		35	36
		37	38			39		40	
41	42					43			44
45					46			47	
48				49	50	51			
52						53			

- Horizontal.**
- Pertaining to animals.
 - A fur-bearing animal.
 - Impulse.
 - A fetish.
 - A confidential assistant.
 - To join.
 - To march.
 - Deadly.
 - Scolded.
 - Nevertheless.
 - An insect.
 - Musical note.
 - Period of time.
 - Exists.
 - Upon.
 - Stage performances.
 - To proceed.
 - Any.
 - An alkaline solution.
 - Similar.
 - Placed.
 - A limb.
 - Taunt.
 - Made anew.
 - Insulated.
 - Hard.
 - Frozen vapor.
 - Metal bearing rock.
 - Chinese secret society.
 - Verb forms.
 - Indian text.
- Vertical.**
- Defects.
 - An eruptive skin disease.
 - Harmony.
 - Lower.
 - Behold.
 - Note of the scale.
 - Poured.
 - Obor.
 - Rim.
 - Sewing implement.
 - Part of "is."
 - To consume.
 - Related by blood.
 - Implores.
 - A compound of atoms.
 - An English measure.
 - Yes.
 - A large serpent.
 - A painter.
 - Sews again.
 - To put back.
 - A heavy hammer.
 - A drawing room.
 - To spread loosely.
 - The French, plural.
 - A lively dance.
 - A hireling.
 - To take to dinner.
 - Otherwise.
 - Bone.
 - And in French or Latin.
- The solution will appear tomorrow. (Copyright, 1925.)

Wilson Touched by Pleas of Mothers, Sweethearts After Draft Law Was Passed, But Refused to Interfere

By CHARLES L. SWEM.

Confidential secretary and stenographer to Woodrow Wilson during his eight years in the White House. (Copyright, 1925, reproduction in any form prohibited.)

CHAPTER VI.

Immediately after the passage of the draft act Mr. Wilson was inundated by a deluge of appeals and petitions from distracted mothers, wives and sweethearts, members of non-resistance sects, objectors conscientious and otherwise—a flood that continued to rise about him as the war developed.

The operation of the act over so vast a territory was a gigantic experiment, and one that was being finally perfected only when the necessity for it was relieved by the signing of the armistice.

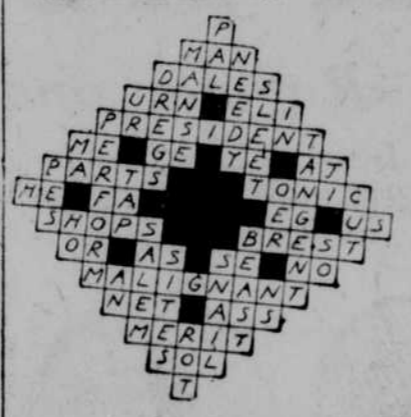
The thousands and one frictions of the act naturally gravitated to the president; each official failure was referred to him for remedy, and every individual subject of the law with a grievance, it seemed, "took pen in hand" and wrote the president about it.

Hundreds and thousands of these messages of course never reached him, should not have reached him, but by various channels other hundreds would find their way to his desk and there receive the invariably considerate attention of a very busy man.

No small portion of his time during the progress of the war was spent in writing consoling letters to mothers whose sons had gone to war, replying to complaints, and seeing that justice was done in all cases that came before him.

He exempted none. He early set for himself a rule that he rigidly followed affecting his personal connection with the draft. No sooner had the first draft been announced than heads of bureaus and

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle.



departments began importuning him to have this, that, and the other member of their organization exempted from military service.

From all over the country came demands for exemption upon a wide variety of grounds. But he, exempted none himself. Rich man, poor man, Indian chief—all received the same impartial treatment at his hands. Nor would he either encourage or dissuade those about him who felt the call to service.

If any sought his advice, and many did, whether to remain in civilian service or to don the uniform, he would freely give his opinion but would invariably leave the choice to the individual. It was too personal a matter for him to interfere in, he said, and he cheerfully gave permission to many about him to go who he believed made a mistake in leaving their civilian duties.

One morning I met him in his study and asked permission to leave for an aviation camp. It was just after Chateau-Thierry, and his kindly grey eyes were all akindle with pride over the news. I suggested that the recent battle was the beginning of the end, and that the American drive in the spring would bring the war to a close. Enthusiastically I pressed my desire to be present on that occasion. He deprecated the idea that a single drive in the spring would suffice, declaring that it probably would last two years yet; but he pushed his chair back from his desk and stated the case kindly, but as if he were making a brief.

"I know only too well how you feel," he said, "but look at it from this angle. This is a big war, and the United States is playing a leading part in it—the leading part in all matters of counsel and decision. Whatever is done on land or sea seems to be submitted first to us for decision, and by the nature of our constitution that means it is put up to me."

"Everything which has a tangle in it is given to the president of the United States to unravel. If you go, at the least it will be an inconvenience to me and in the circumstances I think I should be spared the inconvenience. Furthermore, I think you are more valuable here than you would be anywhere in the field, than even in the aviation corps—but you know my feeling, and I leave the choice to you."

Wilson Fairness Unquestioned.

A few days later, when I decided for myself, and left for camp, with a word of encouragement and none

of rebuke he took my hand and wished me Godspeed.

With all his studious habits and disposition, Mr. Wilson suppressed a love for physical action often characteristic of his type. As a youngster he said that his cherished ambition was to be an admiral and roam the seas. In college he displayed a lively interest in all sports and athletics, but nature did not intend him to take an active part on the track or the field. His interest was necessarily academic, which was undoubtedly stimulating to his active mind, but scarcely satisfying. I know he envied me that morning leaving for camp.

He had dealt with youth most of his life. In all his actions as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, his decisions were based if not upon sympathy always upon understanding and consideration. They were the decisions of a man able to see through the eyes of youth but with the wisdom of years. Whether he approved or condemned, his fairness was unquestionable. In the hundreds of court-martial cases that came before him for review, wherever there was the slightest extenuation for the fault, he was lenient to the prejudice of good discipline, but he had no patience for the deliberate slacker.

Humorous Request.

Almost daily there seeped through to his desk appeals from unhappy mothers and wives and sweethearts to relieve their loved ones from service. To each of these he replied always with ready sympathy, but with impartial justice. The variety and number of appeals made to him during the war period beggar imagination. From the desperate appeal of the allies for men and more men, to the request from a patriotic lady of the middle west for an old shirt of the president's, with a brief history of the state functions it had attended, to be made into an apron and sold at

church bazar in the interest of the Liberty loan—scarcely was an enterprise undertaken that the president's aid was not sought. His pen was the biggest gun of the war, and whenever a "drive" was to be made or a campaign launched, he was requested to take a part.

Saving of Ammunition.

He did write many letters in the interest of various war activities, but as a rule he thrifly conserved his ammunition until he could use it to best advantage. When others were rushed off their feet by the rapid sweep of events and clamored for him to save the situation, he was found exasperatingly cool and thoughtful of the problem immediately ahead.

"This war is going to be a long one," he said, "and it is good judgment to save some ammunition for the final effort."

The vast political possibilities inherent in the draft act was responsible for another stream of letters that came to his desk. Almost daily some zealous partisan at large would suddenly discover these possibilities and conceive a scheme of transforming the operation of the draft into a political machine that would outlast civilization; naively writing the president about it.

Other partisans equally as zealous, fearful that the opposition would think of the thing first, hastened to warn Mr. Wilson of the danger. Serious and persistent attempts were indeed made to inject politics into the operation of the exemption boards, and no small part of Mr. Wilson's anxious supervision of the operation of the act was in anticipating and checking such attempts. In response to all these suggestions he replied with a stinging rebuke. In several cases instituting investigations.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

See Want Ads produce results.

Farmer Repurchases at Advance of \$62.50 an Acre Farm Sold Six Years Ago

Newman Grove, Feb. 12.—Henry Frank, a farmer, six years ago sold his 80-acre farm three miles west of Newman Grove for \$150 per acre. After living since in western states he has returned to this vicinity and repurchased the farm formerly owned by himself, paying \$212.50 an acre cash.

York—York High school band will give a concert February 2 at the opera house under the direction of the leader, Prof. A. A. LeRoy.

ADVERTISEMENTS

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