



LONDON ELITE STILL QUIET AND WITHOUT GAY PARTIES

Nearly All Social Fixtures Missing This Year; Even Restaurant Life Much Curtailed.

London, July 12.—(By the Associated Press.)—The first summer of the after-the-war era is passing as a mere ghost of the old London social season which formerly for three months after Easter transformed Belgravia and Mayfair into a spectacle of day and night.

Four Blank Years Passed.

There have been four blank years from 1915 to 1918, and now most of the establishments of the dual and old landed families who were the pillars of the declining regime are closed, or their lives are ordered to a quiet and subdued tone.

To the stranger London may seem lively and even gay, but it is a restaurant and theater going life, but the custom of the New York and Paris. The war profiteers are spending recklessly in their way, but among old-fashioned people there is a general sentiment that display is not in harmony with the times, and for many it would be impossible, if they desired it.

Restaurant Life Curtailed.

Even the restaurant life is much curtailed. Suppers have been eliminated and there are hardly a dozen places in this largest metropolis of the world found open later than 10 o'clock. The midnight wayfarer sees women in evening dress with men in guards' uniform or formal black, buying coffee and sandwiches at a sidewalk cafe stall elbow to elbow with a crowd of soldiers, cabmen and miscellaneous night wanderers, a picture undreamable for the old London.

Boating, cricket, tennis and golf have burst forth with renewed enthusiasm after four years of sports famine. The Thames from London to Oxford and beyond is a long winding pageant of pleasure craft with white fanned young boatmen and rainbow-tinted dresses everywhere.

The hundreds of young Americans at Oxford and Cambridge are learning a university life new to them, where students come to do everything but study in term time, and save their books for vacations.

Not Much Interested in Old; Wants New One

Kansas City, Mo., July 12.—"Seem to me there was a former suit for these parties," said Judge F. G. Hutchings, in his division of the Wyandotte county circuit court, addressing George Carr, a negro who was the plaintiff.

Judge Hutchinson took the case under advisement again until the records could be looked up to see the disposition of the former case.

Cold-Blooded Robbery; Thieves Loot Ice Plant

Cleveland, O., July 12.—It was a cold-blooded affair. The coolest burglars pulled off the job. At that they got a cool reception, according to Andrew Brenner, whose ice substitution was robbed. The ice was the only thing they didn't take, Brenner says.

Rainbow Division In Beautiful City of Arlon Taught Belgians How To Be Merry Again

The Wine That Was Too Good for the Germans and the Hospitality That the Germans Demanded, Came Up From the Caves That Belgium to Laugh Again—Yanks Found Germans Quiet and Self-Possessed, But Ignored the Hun's Bows.

Belgium was too dazed by the suddenness of peace to do more than stare at the American column when it entered Belgian towns on its march to the Rhine. In this installment of the history of the Rainbow division, Raymond S. Tompkins tells, however, how they soon realized what the entry of the Rainbow division meant to them—how it was to them—and how brightly the great light of peace which had been buried for four years, to feast their liberators.

By RAYMOND S. TOMPKINS.
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Eleventh Installment.

Belgium came out of her cellars, bringing her ancient wines and her precious bits of brass and tapestry when the American army came through on the highroads to the Rhine. As properly as she could, Belgium made merry. She had almost forgotten how.

But she got what merriment she could out of talking about her four and a half years of slavery to the men of the Rainbow division.

Retraught Belgium How to Laugh.

She could talk about those years now, because they were gone and the slavery was over. And the wine that was too good for the Germans and the hospitality that the German demanded, came up from the caves that the Americans might make merry and teach Belgium to laugh again.

That is what the Rainbow division did in the beautiful old city of Arlon—retraught Belgium how to laugh.

First, though, let me tell of the city of Virton, Belgium, close to the border between France and Belgium, which was the first city in Belgium the Rainbow division saw on its march to the Rhine. In Virton it came upon the last of the German army in Belgium—400 wounded German soldiers in the hospital there, with the hospital's full complement of German medical officers and German nurses.

They were the first Germans to live under the flags of the allies. From the tower of the big hospital were flying on the day the Rainbow division was in and around Virton the flags of France, Great Britain, Belgium and America.

Put German Out of Billet.

If the orders in the retreating German army had those left behind to "try to get in good" with the American army, they were certainly useless orders so far as the Rainbow Division was concerned. In Virton an American second lieutenant put a German medical lieutenant out of his billet.

Before noon, though, rolling onward through Belgium, the Rainbow division came upon the war's first black despair when a young little girl and most of them were women—old women. There were a few children who stood and stared at the slow column of horses, wagons, motors, guns and men. They did not wave their hands or clap their hands. What these little children knew about soldiers' didn't call for waving or clapping of hands. Here and there an older girl, standing by a tangled pile of rocks that had been her home, waved one hand steadily as though she had that day set that hand aside for waving purposes and no other.

German Plainly Astonished.

The German rose, dropping his ink pen on the paper—plainly astounded. "I think this is my billet," said the American, coolly picking a corner occupied by the German's spare boots to deposit his bag and suitcase and removing the boots in the process.

"Yes?" said the German. He spoke English well. He hesitated a second. "I have lived here for four years," he said.

"Yes?" said the American. Then to his orderly, "As the water in that pitcher, Harry? If there's water in the madam to get some, will you? I want to wash up."

Without another word the German left, and came back with his own orderly, and they both proceeded to move out the German's house furnishings, while the American sloshed his face and head and neck in the cold water, brushed his teeth and hair and distributed his razor and toilet articles around on the washstand. Not a word of conversation passed between the American and the German until, as the latter was leaving with the last of his stuff, the American looked up from a manuring operation and said, "Sorry, old scout!" The German closed the door softly, with never a reply.

Francis Delight Shopkeepers. Wads of francs from the parts of

ed piled into the little money boxes of the French storekeepers, who searched their poor stocks of goods again and again to find things that the Americans wanted. The money of their own country was returning to them, and the marks and pennings they had accumulated during the German occupation went into the pockets of our doughboys.

They were poor enough stocks of goods. Heaven knows what with the ravages of the boche in the last hours before he left. But as though they were business folk who had just completed a big deal, American soldiers and Virton citizens sat down to dinner together that night in many a Virton kitchen or dining room, and savory broiled steak and hot French fried potatoes right from the company's cook lay in lordly state on hot platters before them, and madame poured the coffee and sat down in the midst of the young Americans, not understanding a word of the jokes they roared at or the stories they listened to so eagerly. But they were happy, madame and monsieur and the blushing mademoiselles, in contemplation of the serene-faced, clear-eyed boys from America and of their honest laughter and sincere interest in madame and monsieur and the blushing mademoiselles and of their shameless appetites for food.

From Brandeville through Montmedy and Virton and beyond, northern France and southern Belgium had been strangely well-preserved for having been war countries for four years. Even near Montmedy, supply depot on the Germans' main army railroad line between Longuyon and Sedan, which had been within range of our great naval guns during the last weeks of the war, the earth was but little torn with shell fire and the villages scarcely at all. Over this country the hastily formed armies of France had fallen back during the fall of 1914, offering little resistance to the steady, thoroughly planned advance of the German force, and the villages and fields here lay just as they were when the horses of the Uhlands had pranced into them and they were claimed for Germany.

Comes to War's First Ruins.

Chicago, July 12.—Revelations of orgies of the "Holy Rollers," which were reported to have caused two women to try to offer their children as living sacrifices to the Holy Ghost were made in the Court of Domestic Relations here.

When brought into court Mrs. Barbara Stimmitt and Mrs. Florence McCall, became hysterical and screamed, claiming they were controlled by a power from heaven which commanded them to sacrifice their children to the Holy Ghost.

Shortly after noon they reached the city of Arlon. Arlon, crowning a broad hill, unobscured from view for a mile along the broad, shady road, lay shining in the sun-like descriptions of old Jerusalem—with towers of gold and diamonds of snow. Old Rainbow veterans, strolled through long months of fighting among wrecks of towns for the sight of a big city, rounded the curve of the road and saw it. "Wot th'—" they said, and became speechless.

Beautiful Building Stripped. All day the Rainbow rolled into Arlon. Division headquarters was established in the center of the city in the great government building on the place, where in some of the rooms the silk-covered furniture, tapestried walls and rich, heavy carpets were unhurt, and in others empty, the faces of richly carved old grandfather clocks were empty, the walls bare of pictures, the heavy tables bare of covering.

Once Rich, Now Poor.

New York, July 12.—George W. Reitor, formerly proprietor of one of the most famous restaurants in the world here, is reduced to living on an income of \$1,500 yearly and running his own fisher, according to his own statement, made in reply to his wife's suit for alimony.

See Want Ads do the business.

THE ALLEY GARAGE



IF ANYBODY SHOULD EVER INVENT A SOLID STEEL UNBREAKABLE HYDROMETER, HE WOULD FIND A READY SALE FOR ONE IN THE ALLEY GARAGE

Women in Religious Frenzy Offer Babies for Sacrifice

Revelations of the Orgies of the "Holy Rollers" Told in Court; Women Commune With Holy Ghost at 2 O'clock in the Morning.

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Dangerous Tools!

Some very apposite figures are embodied in the final report of the dominions royal commission.

Whereas in the period 1891-1900 only 28 per cent went to the British dominions and the remainder to foreign countries, principally the United States, in the period 1901-12 63 per cent went to the empire. In 1913 this proportion increased to 78 per cent. Emigration during the 40 years 1871-1911 absorbed only 27 per cent of the natural increase of the male population.

In the forty years from 1871-1911 some 590,000 more males than females left England and Wales alone, and as the commissioners point out, "it is clear that such a condition of affairs creates undesirable problems both in the United Kingdom and the dominions."

Between 1870 and 1910 657,000 more boys than girls were born in England and Wales; during the same period 651,000 more males than females died. It follows that practically all the increase in the excess number of females over males at all ages in England and Wales between 1871 and 1911 was caused by the

AIRPLANE TO MAKE FLIGHT FROM CAIRO TO THE CAPE

British Royal Air Force Will Cross Darkest Africa in Air; Start Survey of the Route.

London, July 12.—The royal air force, middle east, was left in a position to inaugurate at once the preparation for establishing post-war aerial routes when the cessation of hostilities against Turkey came, on October 31, 1918. Advantage was taken of the favorable opportunity by Major General Salmon and parties were selected to survey the possible air routes from Cairo to the cape.

It may at first seem strange that Africa, one of the least explored continents, should be chosen as the first over which to make a trans-continental air service, but the Cape-to-Cairo route possesses the great advantage, from the air force point of view, of being entirely under British control. There was consequently no delay in negotiating with other powers.

Two years previously the route from Sollum to Cairo had been used by Major MacLaren when flying from England to Egypt, and over this preliminary portion of the journey from England aerodromes had been established at Sollum, Mersa, Martruh and Amria (at the edge of the Delta, near Alexandria), while intermediate landing grounds had been cleared for use in emergency.

MUCH PROGRESS MADE IN ROADS IN LAST DECADE

Highways Today Show Contrast From Those of 10 Years Ago; All Classes Benefited.

When one brings to mind the roads of a decade ago," says W. S. Johnson, All-American truck distributor, Chicago, "and compares them with the roads of the present day a contrast is presented which is hardly believable—roads which only could be travelled by horses, and then only after the weather had been favorable for a sufficient length of time to permit a wagon being drawn over them, as against the present day roads which can be travelled practically during and after all sorts of weather."

At a glance the casual observer may comment upon the comparative condition of roads 10 years ago and now, but it is the user of those roads who sees the advantages rather than the condition of the roads themselves. He sees the possibilities that the better roads have made; constant hauling, more hauling, and cheaper hauling under all conditions.

It is estimated by the office of public roads that the cost of hauling of the surplus products of the farm, forest and mine reach well over \$500,000,000 annually, and that if further improvement were made upon present roads this cost could be cut in half. This means that better roads would increase the inter-frequency of haulage which, in turn, would mean that practically twice the volume of work could be accomplished with the same number of trucks, and that the cost of haulage would be materially reduced. This is most important because it not only affects the users of trucks but it affects everyone. If the haulage cost is reduced, the cost of the produce as it is handled over the merchandising circuit also is reduced.

The idea that the truck user and the automobile owner derive all the benefit of the good roads toward which everyone pays taxes, is a mistaken one. Regardless of whether a man drives a truck or car over the roads which are built and repaired by the assistance of the taxpayer, every individual derives a dividend from the investment which may be realized in the reduction of the cost of food, wearing apparel, or other necessities of life. No one can afford to overlook the opportunity of advocating good roads if it is considered worth while to advocate the reduction of the high cost of living.

Eats Thirty-Six Eggs—Dies.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Michael Meskocy, 49, ate three dozen eggs as a part of his Easter celebration. That night he died of acute indigestion.

No. 1 party (commanded by Major Long, D. S. O.)—Cairo, Assiut, Assuan, Wadi Halfa, Meroe, Athara, Khartoum, Kodok (Fashoda), Gondokoro, Janga, Port Victoria.

No. 2 party (commanded by Major Emmett)—Munza (south end of Victoria Nyanza), Ujiji, Kituta.

No. 3 party (commanded by Major Court-Treat)—Abercorn (near Kituta), Broken Hill, Livingston, Salisbury, Bulwaga, Palachwe—Mafeking (or Kimberley—Pretoria), Bloemfontein, Beaufort West Cape Town.

The three leaders of the expedition are all well fitted for the work required, Major Emmett being a well-known big-game hunter and Major Court-Treat having shortly before the war journeyed through the Sahara to Timbuktu.