Norwich Bulletin and Courier

120 YEARS OLD

Subscription price 12c a week; 50c a month; $6.00 a year.
Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.
Telephone Calls:
Bulletin Business Office 480.
Bulletin Editorial Rooms 35-3.
Bulletin Job Office 35-2.
Willimantic Office, 67 Church St. Telephone 210-2.

Norwich, Tuesday, Nov. 21, 1916.

The Circulation of The Bulletin

The Bulletin has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Connecticut and from three to four times larger than that of any in Norwich. It is delivered to over 3,000 of the 4,053 houses in Norwich and read by ninety-three per cent. of the people. In Windham it is delivered to over 900 houses, in Putnam and Danielson to over 1,100, and in all of these places it is considered the local daily.

Eastern Connecticut has forty-nine towns, one hundred and sixty-five postoffice districts, and sixty rural free delivery routes.

The Bulletin is sold in every town and on all of the R. F. D. routes in Eastern Connecticut.

CIRCULATION

1901, average	4,412
1905, average	5,920
November 18	9,367

THE FALL OF MONASTIR.

The capture of the important city of Monastir in southern Serbia, and at the end of the Saloniki-Monastir railroad at the western end of the line of General Sarrail commanding the allied forces at Saloniki, may not mean so much through its actual possession as it does through the advantage which is gained for further operations against the Teutonic forces in that region.

The Serbian army has been making a flank movement against the invaders and by circling this western end they are in a position to push on and threaten the retreat of the main German and Bulgarian army if full advantage can be taken of the opportunity thus afforded for advancing through the Cerna valley and the important Babuna pass, which now becomes the key to the Vardar valley.

If this marks the beginning of the long awaited offensive from Saloniki the capture of this city has come none too soon. Whether it will have the effect of relieving the position of Rumania at this time rests upon the rapidity with which the advance is continued. The object of this drive of course is first to sever the Belgrade to Constantinople railroad and afterwards to recover Serbia and it is to be realized that the Germans cannot overlook the menace to the line of communication between them and the Bulgarians and Turks. The capture of Monastir will be cheering to the Serbs but whether the reinforcing of that front will require the weakening of the armies fighting against Rumania remains to be seen, yet the allied pressure from that direction is one of the greatest hopes for helping the Rumans out of their precarious position.

LONG AIR FLIGHTS.

New encouragement was given to the navigators of the air when Aviator Carlstrom made the flight between Chicago and New York with only one stop, which was made necessary by a leaky pipe. It required but a brief time to make the machine safe again but it could not be done in the air.

With far less preparation and in a machine which was two years old and which was not considered equal to the test a woman flier Ruth Law has done the same stunt, her one stop being forced because of the inability to carry sufficient fuel to make the full trip. Otherwise the daylight trip between the two cities would unquestionably have been accomplished. The obstacles which stood in the way were important but they can be easily remedied, and they point out unmistakably the progress that is being made in aviation.

With these examples of long flights in mind it is not surprising that new thought is being given to the crossing of the Atlantic. One such trip is under consideration at the present time in a seaplane and nothing lends encouragement to such a test of endurance like the proved capacity of aeroplanes in these recent flights across country. It has long been realized that before the ocean trip should be attempted a thorough tryout on land, where stops can be made if necessary, should be made and there certainly has been much encouragement furnished by the tests which have been made.

WORKS LIKE A BOOMERANG.

That the policy of reprisals acts like a boomerang to the one who puts it into operation first has been revealed on numerous occasions throughout the war. It is because one nation stands ready to retaliate in like measure for the disregard for the rules of war, that those who would show no respect for such understandings as are reached in time of peace are forced to see the wisdom of strict conformity. Those who would break the rules and treat humanity unjustly, just because they happened to be subjects of the enemy, fully realize that by that very action they take down the bars and invite the opposition to do likewise or worse.

Some time ago Germany was informed that the Russians were treating their prisoners harshly and were to all intents and purposes reviving their reputation for brutality. Without apparently seeking to bring about reforms otherwise they conceived the idea of doing the same with Russian prisoners and they placed them in concentration camps and treated them as common felons. Whether Germany was right in its first information its action was excuse enough for the Russians to adopt their practice and it must be realized that there is no end to such schemes of retaliation once they are started.

Germany has continued to take the lives of non-combatants, including women and children, in England, but it has held up its hands in horror when the tables have been turned against it and its own citizens made to share a like fate. When such a policy is adopted there is no telling where it will end and the wisest and sanest course is to avoid it in the first place.

NO DISPOSITION TO MEDDLE.

Once again the talk of peace across the water is going around and as on previous occasions rumor has it that this government is going to step in and attempt to mediate. There is, however, no change of heart at Washington regarding the willingness to do what it can to bring about an adjustment of the deplorable situation, but to clear up the uncertainty the announcement has been made that no move is contemplated at the present time.

This government is not prepared to do any more than it has previously offered to do. The president has told the belligerents that he stands ready to offer his services when in the opinion of those at war they are wanted and when it is believed peace can be arranged, but there is no disposition to interfere or meddle.

Each side has declared that the war must go on until there has been a decisive victory and it is plainly evident that that time has not come. To attempt to take sides with one side which may be leaning towards peace because conditions may be more favorable now than later on, will be quickly interpreted by the other side as a mixing into their affairs in a manner which is not welcomed or warranted, and until the time does come when some outside aid is wanted to bring about an adjustment the only thing to do is to keep our hands off and that is just what Uncle Sam expects to do. It is a course which will undoubtedly result in a much more permanent peace.

A STRING TO NEW POLAND.

What will Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg have to say to the claim which is now put forth that he told the main committee of the reichstag that the German promise to create the new kingdom of Poland was conditional, being dependent on the success of the plan to raise a Polish army which would fight for Germany? Will he deny the whole thing, or will he admit that it is partially true but very much distorted?

Such a situation if it exists cannot be considered good grounds for the Polish people to show much enthusiasm over it. It simply means that they are being encouraged in revolt and that if they will take up arms against Russia and help Germany and Austria to fight for their cause they will receive their kingdom as promised provided the central powers win. This means that they must fight, with the prospect that if they do not volunteer in sufficient numbers to provide the army which Germany thinks adequate they will be forced to by conscription in view of the promise and will be made to undergo increased sacrifices in behalf of a proposition which has been thrust upon them, and which they cannot but have hope they will secure through the promises already made by the other side where force is not being used.

If Germany really has a string to its gift, and it does not seem improbable, the Poles will have good reason to do some serious thinking. If the central powers are ready to withdraw their offer if the army does not materialize the sincerity of the Austro-Germans for Poland's welfare must be seriously questioned.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

With four killed and three injured at the international grand prize auto race the spectators were the greatest sufferers.

Soft coal may not be any harder than it always has been but it seems harder to the fellow who has to foot the bills.

The man on the corner says: If there were not two sides to every question there would be less talk in the world.

There is only one thing about this increased cost of coal; it makes the people hot whether they are able to buy it or not.

Possibly it is too much to expect that the kaiser can present a good front in all directions at the same time, but he is nevertheless doing his best.

One railroad engineer in Mexico apparently did not intend to let his American brothers outdo him when it comes to the number of killed in a wreck.

There are sections where they are welcoming the jingle of sleigh bells, but there are many who are willing to forego the pleasure for a while longer.

The two weeks test to prove that people can live on from 25 to 40 cents a day in Chicago comes at a time when a lot of people are willing to be shown.

That the government is to look into the high cost of living will meet with approval but the average householder requires something more than the proof of the fact.

In opening the Turkish parliament the sultan recounted the achievements of Turkey, but it is safe to say he didn't dwell long on the frightful conditions in Armenia and Syria.

Italy has now joined Russia in protesting the setting up of the new Polish kingdom, but it could hardly have been expected by the Teutons that any of the allies would have approved their action. They were trying to irritate not to please the allies.

THEY USED THEIR BRAIN

"Well!" said the father of the family, hanging up the telephone receiver just as Caroline entered the room, "that person certainly was insisted! Wanted to speak to the lady who had lost her pocket book, and she acted as though I had concealed the body in the old oaken chest when I told her that she had the wrong number! Funny how mad they get when it's their own fault!"

"O-o-oh!" cried Caroline, congealed into a statue in the center of the room. "That must have been Jessie's pocket book! And now you've gone and lost it again!"

"Who the——"

"Why," Caroline explained glibly, "the girls were over here last Saturday and Jessie lost her pocket book and there wasn't a place she could have lost it except getting out of Elsie's machine here in front of the house, so I suppose somebody has found it!"

The head of the family sat down heavily. "Wait," he ordered. "In that case how would any one who found it known our connection with the affair or our telephone number?"

"Why, I don't know," said Caroline. "Isn't it funny and who do you suppose it is could have found it? Elsie left her machine around the corner at the candy store, too, and Jessie might have droped it there before she walked over here—"

"Lock the doors and wire Sherlock," said the father of the family, "for this looks like a real mystery! Unless the telephone person is a professional mind reader I can't see why she should have connected us with a casually found pocket book. Maybe she took the telephone book and opened it at random and drew us. Still—"

"How silly!" cried Caroline. "Why, I s-pose—maybe somebody on the train heard Jessie talking about it and she mentioned our name and——"

"Oh quite so!" agreed her father. "Almost any resident of Chicago hearing our name—there are fifty-five of us in the directory—would at once clap a hand to his brow and with illumination bursting forth from every feature mechanically shout out that we must be the very persons who resided at such and such a number in that gorgeous house two stories high—and by jove, our telephone number was so-and-so! I'll bet that's the way it happened! It's the most natural, convincing explanation one could ask."

"Well, it might have happened so!" Caroline insisted, indignantly.

"Yes," said the father of the family. "And it might chance that you'll find diamonds in the breakfast oatmeal. No longer ago than to-day I read of a man who was skinning a dead mule and discovered a two-carat diamond imbedded in the hide! You never can tell! What I'm trying to get at is the rattle-brainedness of you kids! Why shouldn't Jessie have mentioned her own name and address instead of yours?"

"Well," defended Caroline, "you see, she lives way out in Riverside and I suppose she thought it would be easier if any one found it to call us up! So—"

"Then," pursued her relentless parent wearily, "if she did that, why under creation didn't she let you know—and why didn't you spread the glad news among your family so that telephone calls might be answered correctly? Was there much in the pocket book?"

"Oh, heaps!" Caroline said. "Jessie was just wild! And she does use her head and so do I and it seems to me when you answered that phone you might have thought that maybe some one had lost her pocket book here instead of shutting her off and—"

"I suppose so!" said her father. "If some one called up and asked me to tell the king of Zanzibar, who is playing pinochle in our coal cellar, that stocks are down I presume I should immediately assume that the king of Zanzibar is thus engaged and obey orders! Why—"

"There!" shrieked Caroline in triumph as she darted to meet the postman and ripped the envelope from a letter. "It's Jessie—and she says she forgot to write me that she'd advertised three days ago for her pocket book and gave our address because it was in town—so now! You said she didn't use her head! And it's your fault she'll never get her pocket book, too! She says if any one wants to know, it had in it 26 cents, a recipe for perfectly dandy fudge, a poem and a lock of hair. I expect it's the lock of hair she's crazy to get back! I think it's perfectly dreadful of you!"

"Twenty-six cents!" groaned her father. "I thought from the row there were millions in it!"

Somebody dashed in the front door breathlessly—the Jessie in question. "Say!" she gasped. "I'm in town and just going by—and I thought maybe you'd like to know I had my pocket book, Caroline. It seems I had one of mother's cards in it with our address—and I didn't need to advertise at all—wasn't it a shame. The ad cost me $2.15, because I was very particular to describe it perfectly. My I wouldn't have lost that lock — that pocket book for anything!"

"There!" Caroline said triumphantly to her father. "I told you that Jessie used her head and thought everything out!"—Chicago News.

OTHER VIEW POINTS

Greenwich is to be congratulated. That town is graced with one of the finest Y. M. C. A. buildings in the country. It was formally dedicated Saturday night. In design arrangement, equipment, completeness and attractiveness it is superior. It will accommodate a membership of eight hundred and now has four hundred. The building is the generous gift of a woman, Mrs. Nathaniel Witherill.—Bristol Press.

It's an ill wind that brings no good at all. Forced by war conditions to stop over-eating and apply the "hunger cure" on a vast scale, the Germans have been greatly benefited physically. So, at least, the reports declare, the last one being brought by George E. Eager, American consul for eleven years at Barmen, Germany. On arriving in this country the other day, Mr. Eager declared that enforced abstience from superfluous food has transformed the Kaiser's subjects from a nation of dyspeptics into healthful people.—Torrington Register.

The Hartford Courant has consistently opposed the use of the voting machines in elections for some time because of one mistake that was made when the machines were less perfect than they are now. The New Haven Journal-Courier adds its plaint because that paper does not think that the machine tends to assist split ticket voting. The Courant opposes that theory by proving that there were more split tickets voted this year than ever before. The only objection to the machine is that there is a possibility of the mechanism going wrong and that voters may be disfranchised. While that is true of any mechanical method yet there are mighty few instances on record where there have been voters disqualified. We never had any trouble in Meriden, and if the machines are carefully inspected before they are used there is small chance of mistakes. Before the advent of the voting machine hundreds of Meriden voters were disfranchised because of mistakes in marking ballots, because of torn ballots and because the intention of the elector was not clear. That is not possible now.—Meriden Journal.

THE WAR PRIMER

By National Geographic Society

Keratsini, Suburb of Piraeus—Followers of the war news from the Balkan and Greek zones of activity will search all but the largest scale maps in vain and pore over many of the standard encyclopaedias in a fruitless search to locate Keratsini, where, according to a report from Patras, the French flag has been hoisted on the Greek light flotilla. And yet this village overlooks waters upon which was fought one of the most momentous battles in the world's history, one which helped to preserve Greek civilization from Persian spoliation. The National Geographic Society, from its Washington headquarters issues the following war geography bulletin on Keratsini and its historic environs:

"It is less than an hour's walk in a northwesterly direction from the railroad station of Piraeus, the second city of modern Greece, to Keratsini. This suburb of the chief seaport in the kingdom is situated at the head of a small inlet in the mainland shore, directly opposite the Bay of Ambelaki, which indents the nearby island of Salamis.

"Overhanging Keratsini to the northwest is a hill upon which a powder magazine has been constructed but which bears the exalted and significant name, 'Throne of Xerxes.' Legend says it was from this eminence that the Persian despot, seated in his silver-footed chair, watched the destruction of more than 200 (the Greeks claimed 1,000) of his ships of war by the 'wooden wall' triremes commanded by Themistocles. Some historians identify the rocky promontory of Keratopyrgos, a mile to the west, as the more probable vantage point from which Xerxes saw his hopes of punishing the impudent Athenians vanish.

"The great marine drama which was enacted in these waters fronting Keratsini, probably on September 22nd, 480 B. C., has been described by one of the foremost geniuses of ancient Greece, the poet-playwright Aeschylus, who was himself a participant in the battle. It was eight years later that the dramatist's "Persae" (The Persians), in which the victory is so magnificently recounted, was enacted in the Theatre of Dionysus at Athens. This is one of the seven plays out of the ninety written by Aeschylus, which have been preserved.

"Standing on the beach at Keratsini and looking toward the south the visitor sees the rocky islet of Pysttaleia (Lipsokoutali) barely two miles away. At this strategic point Xerxes stationed 600 picked men, many of whom were of noble and princely blood. They were supposed to lie in wait for the Greeks as they should flee before the Persian fleet. As events developed, however, the Persians were so decisively beaten that in their flight they had no time to think of withdrawing this select body of men. They were left to their fate, a tragic one, for Aristides, he whom the Athenians delighted to call the Just, organized a band of citizens, landed on the island and put on the sword.

"'The bloom of all the Persian youth, in spirit
The bravest, and in birth the noblest princes.'"

STORIES OF THE WAR

With the Flying Squad.

"It's all right so long as you can't see 'em, or hear 'em," said "Tommy" Brennan, of the Royal Flying Corps; "but any man who tells you he can fly over an 'Archie' and get a 'flaming onion' right ahead of him without ducking and wishing they wouldn't come so close or make so much noise, has never been up in an aeroplane. Take it from me."

"Yes," put in Gilray, "and everytime you duck your old winger ducks with you. As 'Bren' over there says, it wouldn't be so bad if you couldn't see and hear 'em. Generally speaking you don't hear them unless one happens to break within thirty yards or so of you. It's when you get down close to them and look right at them spitting fire at you, that's when you have got to have every nerve in your body tuned to the minute."

Brennan wore upon his left sleeve the gold stripe of the wounded. "Gil" had been on the official list of the killed in action some weeks ago, but somehow or other came back to life. When Brennan was "hit" and finally came down safely within his own lines, it was found there were no less than eighty perforations in his wings.

"I was so interested in looking over their trenches I guess I got a little too low," he explained.

There is nothing more interesting in all London than to sit through a long autumn evening talking to the youngsters of the wonderful aviation service Great Britain has almost miraculously built up since the war began.

"We've got the Germans now where they have to fire blindly or shoot by the map," these intrepid men of the air will tell you. "Of what use are their wonderful guns if they don't know what they are shooting at? They don't dare send a plane over our lines. They don't even dare approach. The minute they show themselves we have an overwhelming number of machines to send after them and they beat it for home again as fast as they can go. They can't take a photograph of our new positions. Their batteries have been driven from the heights and they can't observe. It is a big difference from the first days of the war."

Associating much with Britain's flying men one will soon learn that an "Archibald" usually called "Archie" for short, is an anti-aircraft gun.

"'Archie' barks at you," said Brennan. "He goes 'woof, woof, woof.' He isn't comfortable to listen to, either, but it's when you get down a little nearer to earth and the machine guns get to working that you feel you have got to do what you set out to do right quickly and get started to some quieter spot just as fast as the air will get out of your way and let you through. You can't imagine how much that old atmosphere gets in your way when you are really in a hurry."

When you get on speaking terms with a machine gun you know that it talks with a "putt, putt, putt." The ordinary hand rifle, which often takes a shot at you when you get too close to the trenches, goes "crack, crack, crack" just as everyone expects a rifle to go.

"A flaming onion? Well, that looks for all the world like an eight candle-power electric light bulb coming at you. Then all of a sudden it breaks into nice little ribbons of fire that dart and float through the air like so many blazing serpents. They are very disagreeable, these onions. Their one desire in life is to set you ablaze and explode your petrol tank." One thing the American always has to remember over here is that gasoline, or just plain "gas" as the motorists and flying men call it at home, has no place in the English lexicon. It is "petrol" just as lieutenant, although spelled lieutenant, is pronounced "leftenant."

Several of the young "wing" subalterns were waiting for the "Hickey-boos" to come over the other night when they fell into a heated discussion as to whether you would rather have a shell break right ahead of you, right beneath you or right over you. There were those who contended it was best to have it break right in front, for then the explosion would spread the fragments and let you pass safely through the spot where the blooming beast cracked."

The others contend that a shell breaking on the level with you indicated that "Archie" had his fuses timed just a bit too accurately for pleasure flying and that it was safer to take chances from the fragments coming from beneath or above. This was one discussion in which the innocent bystander had no part. He learned, however, that shrapnel from an "Archie" jumps at you with a "bang"; that it looks like a white puff-ball as it breaks in daylight and like the starry shower of a rocket as it explodes by night.

When a "shrap" explodes beneath the tail of your machine you feel as if you were going to loop the loop in the wrong direction. When it breaks in front, you feel as if you very much wanted to do a "flipflop" backwards in

to tie to his girdle, and only a piebald blind horse to drive, and that a hired one, but he still was a noble if ownership of land had ever set its approving stamp upon him or his family.

"With him the peasants were as but worms of the dust. The Russian noble is proud of his peasants, the German noble was proud of his, and the Austrian noble had nought but words of praise for his; but the Polish noble was not proud of his.

"Nothing illustrates better how the Polish peasant felt toward the Polish noble than the insurrection of the Poles of Austria in 1846. That was a movement of the nobles. The government did nothing to check the outburst, and it is said that the loyalty of the peasants to the government, and their hatred of their aristocratic brethren caused the uprising to die aborning.

"Whatever may be said about the relations between the Polish aristocrat and the Polish peasant, however, the hospitality of the former has always been whole-hearted and sincere. Tactfulness is as natural with the nobles as taking to the water is natural with a duck. They like company and love entertainment, and are as fond of dancing as any other people in the world. It takes vigorous men to stand all the liquor that is provided by the Polish host.

"Polish women are among the most beautiful in the world. The perfect shape of their hands and feet is commented upon by every visitor to the home of the Polish aristocracy. When they visit the shoe stores of Vienna, it is averred that the shopkeepers exclaims: 'We know those are Polish feet,' and proceeds to go to cases that are not drawn on except when women of this nationality come into his place of business."

PEASANT LIFE IN THE GALICIAN PROVINCE

Log Huts, Share of Crops as Recompense, Hard Pleasure—Less, Simple Existence.

(Special to The Bulletin.)

Washington, D. C., Nov. 19.—The report from Amsterdam that Emperor Francis Joseph intends to grant to Galicia the right to manage its affairs independently, at the same time that Poland is reconstituted an independent kingdom, gives timeliness and special interest to the following war geography bulletin issued by the National Geographic Society, in which peasant life in Galicia is strikingly described. The bulletin, which is based on a communication to the Society from William Joseph Showalter, says:

"In many parts of Galicia the Polish peasant lives in a log hut covered with straw; he breakfasts, dines and makes his supper of porridge, washing it down with bad brandy; and in general leads a life full of want and empty of pleasure. The peasants who farm for the nobles receive no money in payment, but only a share of the crop.

"The usual division, all over Europe ranges between a half and a fourth, and even in Russian Poland it never goes below the latter proportion. In Galicia the peasant now receives no such proportion. The nobles' estates are either owned outright by absentees or are controlled by them through full-value mortgages, and they have combined to force down the peasant-farmer's share, with the result that it now is frequently as low as one-twelfth, a wage of slow starvation which is largely responsible for a disease known as 'Plica Polonica' contracted as the result of insufficient nourishment.

"The lot of the Polish is always hard, whether he lives in Russia, Germany, or Austria. His food is simple, if not poor. His whole family must toil from the hour that the sun peeps over the eastern horizon to the hour when twilight falls into dusk. If he can say that his wife works like a horse, he has bestowed the acme of praise upon her. Hard work, many cares, and much child-bearing combine to take all pride out of the wife's heart and give to the women of peasant Poland a haggard look even before the third decade of their lives is closed.

"You may even see them working as section hands on many of the railroads, and they are reputed to make good ones. It is not exceptional to see them carrying mortar for bricklayers and plasterers or to find them painting or paper-hanging in the cities.

"Every peasant wants his daughters married off as soon as they reach womanhood, and little hands are drawn upon the lintel of the door to indicate to the world that there is a marriageable daughter inside the house. And the wedding day among the peasants is about the one bright spot in a girl's life. Where the children of the United States roll eggs on Easter Monday, those of Poland pour water over one another in a spirit of fun.

"Poland was a republic of landowners, in which the serf did not count. The man who owned land, or whose ancestors owned land, was a noble. He might match poverty for poorness, he might not have a single sole between his feet and the ground, he might have only a rusty old sword

GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR

IT BECOMES BEAUTIFULLY SOFT, ABUNDANT AND GLOSSY AT ONCE.

SAVE YOUR HAIR! ALL DANDRUFF GOES AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Save your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best 25 cents you ever spent.

HAVANA AND POINTS IN CUBA
Splendid hotels; a delightful tropical climate. Horse racing at Oriental Park.

NASSAU IN THE BAHAMAS
Polo, motoring, tennis and surf-bathing. Large modern hotels.
Sailings Thursdays and Saturdays from New York.

MEXICO
Regular sailings for Progreso, Vera Cruz and Tampico.

Through the Panama Canal
West Coast ports Central America, and Salina Cruz, Mexico, direct. Regular sailings. Connections at Cristobal, (Colon), for South America and the Orient.
Large passenger steamers, sailing under the American flag. *For literature and information apply*

WARD LINE
New York and Cuba Mail S. S. Co.
Foot of Wall Street, New York
Or any Railroad Ticket Office Or Authorized Tourist Agency.

the most improved style. When you get it under the wings the concussion almost capsizes you and you feel as if the old "joy-stick," or guiding lever, never will put her back on an even keel.

The "Hickey-boos," it develops in the course of the conversation, are the Zeppelins. Where they got the name no one seems to know. It is the exclusive language of the flying corps. "Archie" is the name of the home defense aircraft guns as well as those of the Germans, for generally speaking all such guns are the natural enemy of the airmen, whether he be chasing a "Hickey-boo" over London or taking observations at the front. They are always threatening him with an unpleasant end.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Sad News When Negroes Were Freed.

Mr. Editor: In reply to "A Reader from Windham," I wish to state that the South did not rebel against the United States government but seceded just as a child, old or young, has a right to do if he or she has unkind parents, and never once did the southerners turn traitors—for they did not betray the government into the hands of the enemy. Generals Lee, Jackson, Longstreet and many others I could name regretted much that they felt it their duty to do so. The southerners bought and paid for the Negroes—and they had a right to retain them and fight for them if they wanted to, as much as for any other property that they owned. In most cases they were treated kindly and it was sad news that was carried to them, telling them that they had been set free. In freeing them, Abraham Lincoln simply dumped them right back upon the white people who had lost homes and property.

The New Englanders once owned them—but they say "that the Negro owners felt it a great wrong to retain them." Strange for any New Englander to feel it their duty to set them free as long as they were profitable. The Negroes were sold to the southerners by the New England and English raiders. When the New Englanders found that their southern neighbor profited by them there they became jealous and were determined to try and use some means to have them set free. If the Reader and Soldier will go to the public library here and ask for the book written by Dr. Graves and who was stationed at one of the southern forts he will read how Jeff Davis, a gentleman, broken down in health, was overpowered and chained to the floor. They knowing that it was impossible for him to make his escape. Then again the humiliation that the women and children were called to endure during Sherman's raid to the sea was an outrage—but it's only too true that blood will tell, and such men—or so called men—as Ben Butler and Sherman are not to be compared with such men as Lee or Jackson. It is said that right will prevail and sure it was as in the case of Lee's beautiful home—of Arlington—when the Union officers were sent to confiscate, for it belonged to the Lee family only. The silver and antiques that Mrs. Washington had willed to her son who left it to his daughter, Mrs. Lee, and many years after the death of Gen. Lee, his son sued the government and finally won his case. He only fought for his rights, just as his father had fought for his, but the latter lost. I am sorry that we have not more men like Lee and Jackson in the North and grateful Negroes of the type of Uncle Tom and Topsy—but few are to be found—either in the South or North. I hope that the Northern agents who have gone into the South with false promises will have it all returned to them by some of the ingratitude that our people have had to put up with from the black race—but—if they all come they will I think find old New England too cold to endure it long. General Washington was a man and a slave-holder. Now does "A Soldier" or "A Reader" believe that he would willingly have given up his Negroes? No, he would have fought and bled for them if it had been necessary.

A SOUTHERNER.

Norwich, Nov. 18, 1916.

No License.

Mr. Editor: A county commissioner and a physician had an argument the other day in which the doctor claimed that a town in this state voting no-license meant prohibition as used in national or state matters in the question of liquor selling in the town. The commissioner claimed it did not. Which is right?

G.

Plainfield, Nov. 20, 1916.

Towns voting no-license vote to prohibit the sale of liquor in those towns, except such as may be sold by licensed druggists on prescription. It then becomes necessary to see that it is enforced. Prohibition laws vary in almost every state where they exist.

Scotland's Fireless Cross.

The news from Canada of a recruiting campaign amongst Scots in New Brunswick by means of beacon-fires lit on the hills and the fiery cross carried by messengers mounted on motor-bicycles (besides, of course, the usual recruiting meetings) may puzzle the Southrod. The fiery cross of the Highland clans was not, as might be supposed, a flaming torch, but a cross made of two charred sticks, whose ends, after being thrust in the fire, were extinguished by dipping them in the blood of a goat sacrificed for the purpose. The "fatal sign of fire and sword" was sent out by a chieftain to summon his clan, and entrusted to a swift messenger, who ran full speed with it to the next hamlet, presenting it to the chief man with a single word—the name of the rendezvous. He in turn must forward it with like speed to the next hamlet, and so in a very short time the whole countryside was aroused to arms, every man between the ages of 16 and 60 being obliged to obey the summons on pain of infamy and extinction by fire and sword.

It is rather odd to class the fiery cross under "new methods of recruiting," though the motor-cyclist introduces a new form of speed into the delivery of the symbol. The fiery cross in "The Lady of the Lake" is a crosslet of a cubit's length, the shaft and limbs being rods of yew. In New Brunswick it may have been modernized, like its bearer but as

Prompt at the signal of alarms
Each son of Alpin rushed to arms

one may expect as much from the sons of Canada, who have already so nobly responded to the call of kin and motherland.—Manchester Guardian.

The substitute for absinthe in Greece is a liquor known as mastica.

Doctors Agree On Eczema Remedy

Confirm the Statements About D. D. D. Prescription

Geo. T. Richardson, M. D.: "In my opinion, D. D. D. should be applied in all cases of skin disease—an immediate relief to the itch, a calm to excited nerves, soft, soothing, yet a powerful agent, a strength to the general system."

Dr. Unna Holmes: "D. D. D. is as near a specific for eczema and the dreaded psoriasis as is quinine for malaria. I constantly prescribe D. D. D. also for salt rheum, tetter, barber's itch, pimples, all forms of itching eruptions, scalds, sores."

Dr. Ira T. Gabbert: "I freely admit that D. D. D. reaches most cases of eczema and permanently cures them."

Dr. Gabbert of Caldwell, Kansas, is one of the best skin specialists in the state. Write and ask him about D. D. D.

Druggists are glad to recommend this soothing, cooling liquid. 25c, 50c and $1.00. Come to us and we will tell you more about this remarkable remedy. Your money back unless the first bottle relieves you. D. D. D. Soap keeps your skin healthy. Ask about it.

Lee & Osgood Co., Druggists.

SARGOL THE FLESH BUILDER

Used successfully for eight years by thin men and women who want to put on flesh and increase weight. Eat with your meals. Pleasant, harmless and inexpensive. Sold in Norwich by H. M. Larou and leading druggists everywhere.

Tuesday Wednesday AUDITORIUM SHOWS 2:30, 7, 8:40 Mat. 10c—Eve. 15c and 20c

Boots and Saddles EUGENE WALTERS Old Stage Play—5 Acts

TODAY ONLY Actual Pictures of the DEUTSCHLAND At New London

FRANK DANIELS COMEDY

PRIZE NIGHT THURSDAY 9—Prizes—9

ONE-HALF BARREL REX FLOUR AND 8 25-POUND BAGS OF REX FLOUR GIVEN AWAY FREE

BREED THEATRE NATIONAL BANK THURS. NIGHT BIG NOVELTY; 50 CASH PRIZES

TODAY AND TONIGHT

EMILY STEVENS in THE WHEEL OF THE LAW

Coming Wednesday and Thursday LOUISE HUFF in "DESTINY'S TOY"

CRIMSON STAIN MYSTERY

DAVIS THEATRE BROADWAY

TODAY AND TOMORROW

4 SHOWS DAILY

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS WONDERFUL PICTURE

"Where Are My Children?"

HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY AT YESTERDAY'S PERFORMANCES

Matinee 2 and 3:30 Night 7 and 8:30 PRICES 25c and 50c

OXIDAZE FOR ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

Many users who for years were obliged to sit up in bed gasping for breath and unable to sleep report that they now put a single Oxidaze tablet in their mouth when going to bed and can then lie down and breathe easily and naturally and get a good night's restful sleep. Harmless. Sold by Lee & Osgood and Druggists everywhere.

Don't You Want Good Teeth?

Does the dread of the dental chair cause you to neglect them? You need have no fears. By our method you can have your teeth filled, crowned or extracted ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN.

CONSIDER THESE OTHER FEATURES

STRICTLY SANITARY OFFICE
STERILIZED INSTRUMENTS
CLEAN LINEN
ASEPTIC DRINKING CUPS
LOWEST PRICES CONSISTENT WITH BEST WORK

If these appeal to you, call for examination and estimate. No charge for consultation.

DR. F. C. JACKSON DR. D. J. COYLE

DENTISTS

(Successors to the King Dental Co.)

203 MAIN ST. NORWICH, CONN.

Lady Assistant 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Telephone

The Thames National Bank

A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX in our Burglar and Fire-proof Vaults, at 16 Shetucket St., will give you absolute protection for your valuables. Security and service are the qualities we offer for your consideration.

RAZORS

Why not shave yourself? We can give you a good Razor for anywhere from $1.00 to $3.00?

Keen-Kutter or "Shuredge"

If you are timid buy our Ken-Kutter, Jr. Safety Razor with 6 blades for $1.00.

In our opinion, the best Safety Razor on the market, compact, steady, really safe.

The Household

Bulletin Building, 74 Franklin Street

Auto Delivery Telephone 531-4