BROOKLYN BEAUTY AND CHIVALRY AID RED CROSS FUNDS

Kismet Temple, K. T., Gives a Spectacular Fancy Costume Ball.

They were all there—the soldiers of the sixties, the heroes of to-day, the women who were the hope of a nation fifty-odd years ago and the maidens, the pride of the present generation.

What chance has the Kaiser to win the war when the girls at home are fighting as hard as the boys in the trenches? Over in Brooklyn, for instance, there is more patriotism among the women folks than there are sausages in the whole of the German Empire—that much and more too was proved last night at the Red Cross Fund ball in Kismet Temple, given under the auspices of the Clinton Commandery No. 14, Knights Templar.

Not everybody in Brooklyn was there. The hall was not large enough. But the crowd was representative of Brooklyn's finest—from Andy Peck, who has been playing the game of life for eighty-two years, down to the pretty mystic maids who confess to eighteen and look it. And this was a costume ball. Everybody was in costume, even to the doorman. The members of the commandery were all dressed up in their regalia, likewise the visitors from other lodges. Their wives were girls again. The few not in costume were in evening dress, and the flower girls, a vision of loveliness themselves, realized for once in their lives that there is a beauty with age that has an alluring charm all its own.

When the music struck up for the first dance of the ball, which followed a number of war pictures, the scene was one not soon to be forgotten by the hundreds present. Staid business men who had, perhaps, not danced for years, forgot that time ages one and fell back into their days of youth with a joyous swing that keeps the heart young and drives cares away.

There was George Nicholson (Little Nick to his friends), Past Grand Commander, State of New York. He denied that he really danced—just a little march around the ballroom, he explained. But there was a mighty suspicious spring in his step. And there were others, young men with gray hair, every bit as guilty as he. To name them all would be impossible, though here are a few whose alibis would not hold in a court of law: J. Carlisle Louden, Past Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery; Alfred S. Hughes, Past Commander, Clinton Commandery; John H. Bahner, Commander Trinity Commandery; John H. Bonnington, Grand Recorder, Grand Commandery, New York, and Sir Lafayette Wingate, Generalissimo, Clinton Commandery.

But how could these men help being gallant on such an occasion. Aside from working for the war through aiding the Red Cross, the feminine loveliness was an attraction that was simply irresistible. There is something about the women and lasses of Brooklyn that is different—something that makes one think of woman as the creation of the Almighty for which men are born to die. And when they are in costume portraying every picture of womanly charm from the days of the original milk maid to the twentieth century Red Cross war nurse, is it any wonder that men too old to fight envy the youth in khaki and in blue?

Much credit for the success of the evening is due the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee. Among the prominent workers were: Mesdames John A. Morrison, Henry M. Rynehart, Charles A. Brockaway, E. Richardson Senn, Robert M. Rogers, H. A. Derr, H. P. Stevens, David Shannon and Henry J. Ficken.

Working in conjunction with the Executive Committee, these women put their whole heart and soul in the work and that they succeeded is evidenced by the fact that nearly $1,800 will be turned over to the Red Cross War Fund for the boys in France. The members of the Executive Committee were: Emt. Sir Henry M. Rynehart, Chairman; Emt. Sir B. S. Dubell, P. C., Secretary; Emt. Sir William Bamber, P. C., Treasurer; Right Emt. Sir George Nicholson, P. G. C.; Right Emt. Sir J. C. Loudon, P. G. C.; Emt. Sir Edward Cooper, P. C.; Emt. Sir Marcus O. Burr, P. C.; Emt. Sir Charles Little, P. C.; Emt. Sir John H. Barker, Emt. Sir Alfred S. Hughes, Sir Thomas Edward Potterton, D. D.; Sir E. Richardson Senn, Sir Robert M. Rogers, Sir James H. Ruggles and Sir John A. Morison.

DRINK A GLASS OF REAL HOT WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST.

Says we will both look and feel clean, sweet and fresh and avoid illness.

Sanitary science has of late made rapid strides with results that are of untold blessing to humanity. The latest application of its untiring research is the recommendation that it is as necessary to attend to internal sanitation of the drainage system of the human body as it is to the drains of the house.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when we arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should each morning before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatic stiffness; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.—Advt.

TRY RYTHMODIK RECORD MUSIC ROLLS On Your Player Piano Note the Difference

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D. B. AUMANN & Co.

149th STREET & 3rd AVENUE

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Monster February Sale 25 to 50% Reductions

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Apartments Furnished From $50 Up

10-Piece Adam Period Jacobean Oak Dining Room Suite at $89.98

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR CREDIT

10 pieces consisting of BUFFET, CHINA CLOSET, SERVING TABLE, DINING TABLE, 48 in. wide, 6 ft. extension, 6 CHAIRS with slip seats of genuine leather.

TEN PIECES $89.98

10 pieces at $89.98

NOTE: Goods shown in this advertisement will be sold at advertised prices only during this week.

ENTRANCE ON 149TH STREET 149TH ST & 3RD AVE OPEN EVERY EVENING

University Educated Pacifist Menace, Says Sir Robert Falconer.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Sir Robert A. Falconer, President of the University of Toronto, Canada, by the University of Pennsylvania at the annual University Day exercises of the institution to-day. Fifty students received degrees in course. Sir Robert in his address asserted that the university educated pacifist was a dangerous citizen.

10,000 OF 'CITY'S OWN' BOYS MARCH IN SNOWSTORM

(Continued from First Page.)

nation's serious war business.

The solid blocks of men who passed down and down the avenue in a seemingly never ending stream of steel and khaki were powdered deep with snow. Snow to the depth of more than an inch lay under the feet of the thousands jamming both the curbs and of the elect who filled the tiers of seats at the reviewing stand. Pneumonia was the unseen enemy lurking to be paid.

But for all that, the avenue was almost in an hysteria of sentiment. Mothers, fathers, sweethearts—all who eagerly scanned the passing ranks of bronzed and work-hardened faces to catch the lineaments of a beloved one had but one thought: This is our army; this is the army of our beloved sons—New York's Metropolitan Division.

And under all the cheering of the thousands and the blatant band music from regimental bands surged the single electric thought, cogent to the minds not only of the kinsfolk on the sidewalks but of the men shouldering steel:

"The next time we see these boys marching it will be after—after the sacrifice has been made and the victory won. Then how will they look?"

Brig. Gen. Edmund Wittemeyer and his staff officers began to get the men of the Provisional Division, as the marching host was called, into their respective parade units at 11 o'clock. Gen Wittemeyer took up his headquarters at the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory and to him came staff officers to receive final instructions for the marshaling of their units and couriers flitted between his armory headquarters and the various points of mobilization in chug-chugging side cars.

BRITISH WAR TANK A FEATURE OF PAGEANT.

It was 1.30 o'clock when the heads of the two columns coming from the east and west side along 57th Street reached Fifth Avenue. Just at 2 o'clock the order to march down the avenue was given, and led by a platoon of police under Inspector Myers, the provisional division started down New York's great promenade.

Previous to this a British war tank, commanded by Sergt. Hunt and manned by six men, all of whom had seen service on the other side, came lumbering into the avenue. Sergt. Arthur F. Kraussman and ten men of the 305th Infantry Regiment were taken aboard and then the war engine ran up and down the avenue for exhibition before taking its place in the parade.

This was only one of the features of the parade which started the crowds' pulses madly throbbing. No greater reception could have been accorded to the President of the United States. Men, women and children cheered and waved flags and hats. They yelled until they were hoarse. They went wild at the sight of that clumsy-looking old goat-getter of the boche.

House owners and shop holders threw open their doors to the crowds and every available bit of space from curb to wall was filled. The pavement was slippery and horses and men frequently skidded and there were several bad falls. But the soldiers were quick to regain their feet and were rewarded with cheers. Without a change of expression, the soldier would recover his gun and in a flash would be back in line.

MOTHER SHOUTS A GREETING TO "MY BOY, ROB!"

At 49th Street in the avenue Mrs. Mary Bryan, sixty years old, of No. 201 East 30th Street, was waiting for sight of her two sons. And then the 305th Regiment came along and she beheld one of them.

"Robert, Robert!" she cried. "My boy, Rob"——

Then, overcome by her emotion, she collapsed and passed into a dead faint. Ready hands saved her from falling, and when she recovered her boy Robert and his regiment had gone.

A little further down the avenue a woman who had toiled through the snow up from the east side with no protection against the elements save a shawl over her head stood in the front line of spectators solidly banking the sidewalk. She was faint with effort and hunger, and she crooned sobbingly broken snatches of Yiddish. A woman with rich furs, whose auto was parked down Fifty-first Street and who had bullied her way rather peremptorily through the lines, found a place beside the little body from the tenements.

"Mein sohn, mein sohn!" chattered the old woman, her disappointment growing apace when she failed to recognize any of the faces under the peaked "trench caps" of the marching blocks. The woman who had secured her place by bullying looked down curiously at the sobbing bundle of old clothes beside her. Then she loosed the rich fur cape from her shoulders and dropped it over the bent shoulders near her.

"I have a son here, too," was her only comment. So they waited together in the snow.

FIFTH AVENUE HOMES OPEN TO BADGE WEARERS.

So great was the press a half dozen blocks either side of the reviewing stand that the wearers of "relatives' badges" distributed by the Mayor's Committee on National Defense had a hard time gaining precedence along the curb. Everywhere, however, policemen and men of the Home Defense League did what they could to shoulder a place for them.

Many of the homes along Upper Fifth Avenue and the offices and shops of the lower stretches opened their doors to these badge-wearers.

It was shortly after 2.30 when the head of the parade, Gen. Wittemeyer and his staff in the lead, passed the reviewing stand. Secretary Daniels and Gen. Johnson, supreme commander of the Provisional Division, answered the veteran warrior's salute, then Gen. Wittemeyer turned out of line and, with his staff, took his place beside his superior officer in the stand to review the long column sifting down out of the snow of the avenue.

Early comers began to arrive at the reviewing stand in front of the library shortly after 1 o'clock, to find street sweepers valiantly trying to keep the snow off the seats.

The Union League Club had given a luncheon at 12.30 for Gen. Evan M. Johnson, in supreme command of the parading hosts, Lieut. Gov. Schoeneck who represented Gov. Whitman and the various officers of Gen. Johnson's staff. These arrived at the stand shortly after 2 o'clock to be joined later by Secretary of the Navy Daniels and Acting Mayor Al Smith, who trundled up in a car behind an imposing police escort.

Others of the official party on the reviewing stand were:

Col. Rhea, Gen. Johnson's Chief of Staff; his Adjutant, Major Griscom, and his aides, Capt. Thomas and Lieuts. Hills, Morgan and McCook; Major Gen. Ballou, Brig. Gen. Hay, Gen. Rees; Rear Admiral Albert Gleaves, accompanied by his aide, Lieut. Commander T. A. Symington; Gen. Rene Radiguet of the French Army, accompanied by his aide; Rear Admiral Nathaniel R. Usher, with his aide, Capt. Edward S. Kellogg; Major Gen. William A. Mann, accompanied by Capt. John B. Coulter, aide-de-camp; Brig. Gen. W. A. White, C. M. G., head of Britain and Canadian Recruiting Mission, accompanied by Lieut. Col. F. B. I. Athill and Capt. G. M. MacSwiney; Charles E. Hughes, President of the Union League Club; Lieut. Col. Crail, Major Moore, Lieut. Col. Burleigh, Major Belmont, Commander Josephthal, the Marquis of Aberdeen, Major Connolly, Major Smith, F. Cunliffe-Owen, Major Kingsbury, the Rev. William T. Manning, S. T. D.; George R. Sheldon, James Wilkinson, Joseph H. Emery, John W. Herbert, James R. Morse, William H. Remick, Austin B. Fletcher, Major Gen. Daniel Appleton, Commander Frank A. Toppan, Bertram H. Borden, Commodore Guy Caunt, R. N.; Robert A. C. Smith, Cornelius N. Bliss jr., George T. Wilson and Henry C. Quinby.

Before the head of the parade swung down Fifth Avenue past the reviewing stand, the crowds which had been pressing against police lines from 39th to 45th Streets became so great that the police lost control completely for many minutes.

The whole width of the avenue became black with people and Borough Inspector O'Brien sent a hurry call for 200 more police reserves. A detachment of 150 men of the Home Defense League and a company of the new 71st Regiment were thrown into the breach and only after the most valiant work did the lines hold.

About 4,000 men comprised the mobilizing units at the Sixty-ninth's Armory. By units, these were the 302d Engineers, Col. C. O. Sherrill commanding, and the 153d Infantry Brigade under the command of Col. William K. Snedberg jr. Two regiments of infantry comprised the brigade—the 306th, Lieut. Col. Garrison McGaskey in command; the 306th Infantry, Col. George Vidmer, and the 305th Machine Gun Battalion, Major Charles Winnia in command.

At the Sixty-ninth, as well as all the other gathering points, nearly every man who reported for parade duty had somebody clinging to his arm—somebody who was reluctant to yield her hold when the order to fall in was blown on the bugle at a few minutes before 1 o'clock.

Mothers, with paper bags of goodies under their arms; girls who were smothered in silken flags and patriotic ribbons; proud fathers with chests extended and a "see-my-soldier" look in their eyes—these were the hundreds who formed a volunteer escort to the soldier boys as they clustered about the armory doors.

For such falling snow had no terrors. One mother outside the armory doors insisted in bundling a muffler around a six-foot private's neck as if he were a baby with the croup and only reluctantly unwound the stifling folds of wool when the "fall in" blast from the bugle took her boy away from her.

MANY REUNITED WITH SONS AT 71ST ARMORY.

At the 71st Regiment Armory the men were marshalled by companies and regiments on 33d and 34th Streets and down the length of Lexington Avenue a full hour before the order for start was given. The chilly blasts searched them viciously and they stamped their feet and beat the snow from their shoulders. Here, too, a crowd of home folks clustered close about the men in ranks who were "at ease," and therefore approachable by mere civilians.

Somebody in a band started up with a piercing tenor the favorite Camp Upton song "When They Eat the Watermelon on the Rhine," words and music by Song Writer Ernest Brewer, now Private Brewer. The booming chorus wafted down the solid ranks of waiting men. This is the way it ran:

home, boys; home. It's home we ought to be—
Home, boys; home. Home from Germany.
For when we lick the Kaiser the beer will all be free!
Home, boys; home. It's home from Germany.

It was about 12.30 o'clock that one of the officers in command of this division of the parade got a bright thought. In a minute he had the management of the Hotel Vanderbilt on the phone:

"We've got a lot of men over here who've had nothing since breakfast—and won't get anything until dark," said he. "How about 1,500 patriotic sandwiches?"

The hotel manager, being a good and true patriot, instantly got the Waldorf-Astoria and the Park Avenue Hotels on the wire and split the order three ways. The 1,500 dainty yet wholesome sandwiches were being delivered to the waiting ranks within half an hour.

"Which I call good mobilization of the commissary," said Capt. Ronald of Company B.

ORDER TO "GET UNDER WAY" GIVEN AT 1 O'CLOCK.

It was promptly at 1 o'clock that Gen. Wittemeyer nodded to his aides at the 69th Regiment Armory and they jumped to the telephone and sent the order to get under way to all the mobilization points. Then bugles began to blare, sharp barks of command, "'Tenshun!" were repeated in a dozen different octaves all up and down the solid blocks of snowclad men.

Somewhere up at the front of the 302d Engineers Regiment a drum snarled and ruffled, and then—Umpah!—the band swung into "Garry Owen."

The head of the parade was off!

Gen. Wittemeyer and his staff, on horses, headed the Provisional Division's first segment down 23d Street to First Avenue, thence north through the long-long street to 57th, far uptown. And right here let it be told what a surprise these 4,000 soldiers from Camp Upton received along the upper reaches of this street.

"Little Germany" is what people call the cross streets off Frst and Second Avenues and along the avenue itself in the upper Forties. Here was the greater registration of enemy aliens two weeks ago of all the five boroughs of the city. Inspector Cray had taken added precautions and scattered the district thickly with policemen and plainclothes officers from the branch detective bureaus.

But here was loyalty such as no part of the city exceeded. Flags were everywhere and from the dense crowds that had waited mutely in the snow for more than an hour came deep-throated hurrahs, tinged with the Teutonic guttural.

To-night probably the biggest military ball ever seen will be held at the Seventh Regiment Armory. Brig. Gen. Evan M. Johnson, Division Commander; Mrs. Charles H. Whitman, wife of the Governor; members of the Governor's Committee, the Mayor's Committee of National Defense and other organizations will be present. Besides the soldiers who will take part in the parade, some 6,000 additional Camp Upton men will be in town to attend the ball.

HOW TO GET RELIEF FROM CATARRH

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness, or head noises go to your druggist and get 1 oz. of Parmint (double strength), take this home add to it hot water and just a little sugar as directed in each package. Take 1 tablespoonful 4 times a day.

This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy and the mucus stop dropping into the throat.

It is easy to make, tastes pleasant and costs little. Every one who has catarrh should give this treatment a trial. You will probably find it is just what you need.—Advt.

When Knitting for Army & Navy Men Use

The Betsy Ross Yarns

65c per hank

5 Pounds or More $2.50 Per Pound. Colors, Khaki and Gray. This strong yarn embodies warmth and strength.

Sold at

354 Fourth Ave., Corner 26th Street.
366 Fifth Ave. (4th floor), Bet. 34th and 35th Sts.
Phone—Madison Square 5525

ALUMNI DAY AT YALE A MILITARY CELEBRATION

Graduates Return in Khaki and Blue and See Drills—912 Stars on Service Flag.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 22.—Washington's Birthday, long a play day at Yale University, with its snowball fights and fence rushes, and now Alumni Day, took on new aspect to-day. Graduates came back for their reunion, but it was a gathering of serious-minded men in khaki and navy blue.

The chief guest was Brig. Gen. W. G. McNair of the 151st Field Artillery Brigade at Camp Devens. With him came more than a hundred artillery officers who are Yale men and Yale men who are in service at various posts in this section.

The visitors were welcomed by President Hadley. They saw a boat drill by the Freshman Naval Training Unit and then the Reserve Officers' Training Corps and the Yale Naval Training Unit were reviewed by Brig. Gen. McNair and Rear Admiral Chester, U. S. N. (retired). A university service flag with 912 stars, from Samuel P. Betts, was accepted by President Hadley. Meantime W. W. Skiddy of Stamford had given to the Scientific School a flag with 284 stars on it.

ARMY CAMPS OBSERVE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY; PARADES IN SOME CITIES

Entertainment for Men Arranged by Commission and Knights of Columbus.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Washington's birthday was observed in all army camps throughout the country with various exercises and the soldiers enjoyed a rest from military training. At camps where there were no formal celebrations the men engaged in holiday festivities, many of them being granted leave.

The Commission on Training Camp Activities made provision for entertainment in all camps, and the patriotic section of the Knights of Columbus directed exercises. There were parades of soldiers in New York and other cities.

In Louisville, Ky., six thousand soldiers of the National Army from Camp Zachary Taylor paraded. They were reviewed by Brig. Gen. Wilbur E. Wilder and Gov. Stanley.

A parade of 5,000 men of the new Illinois Reserve Militia was a feature of Chicago's celebration. Governors of seven States, in that city to attend the Congress of National service, reviewed the parade. Homes of the city were thrown open to the soldiers from Camp Grant, at Rockford, Ill., 20 per cent. of whom are allowed to spend to-day, Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Augusta, Ga., saw the members of the 28th National Guard division on parade. Units of the 81st Division at Camp Jackson paraded at Columbia, S. C.

Washington's Farewell Read in Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Congress to-day observed Washington's Birthday anniversary, in accordance with time-honored custom. Washington's farewell address was read in the Senate by Senator Gerry of Rhode Island and in the House by Representative Aswell of Louisiana.

American Idea for World Urged by Dr. Dewey.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., Feb. 22.—America, now "in the world," must contribute the American idea to the world, instead of being influenced by the European idea, Dr. John Dewey, Professor of Philosophy at Columbia University, said in a Washington Day address at Smith College to-day. This idea was to be found in the two great positive achievements of America—federation and release of cultural interests from political dictation and control.

Wisconsin Senate Blots Out German Insignia.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 22.—The Upper House of the Wisconsin Legislature to-day passed a resolution to blot out the German Imperial insignia which adorns one of the figures in a painting on the wall of the Senate chamber.

BRITISH COMPANY DIED TO A MAN RATHER THAN QUIT

Held Council of War and Vowed That Not One Would Surrender.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—The authoritative story of the gallant stand British troops made when the Germans attacked them in overwhelming force near Cambrai is told now for the first time. The fiercest fighting of the battle took place on the Bourlon-Moeuvres front, and the story is so brimful of heroism that it deserves to take its place in English history. The most determined attacks of four German divisions, with three other German divisions in support, were utterly crushed by the three British divisions that were in line. Nov. 20, 1917, will be a proud day in the lives of all those splendid British soldiers who, by their single-hearted devotion to duty, prevented what would have become a serious situation had they given way.

After considerable shelling during the night on Bourlon Wood, the enemy attacked in force. Four posts on the right of the Second Division were wiped out and the situation was critical. The survivors of the Second Division's posts, however, succeeded in getting to shell holes further back and held on, and the enemy was eventually driven back after three hours' hard fighting.

Further west, the enemy's advance broke upon the 17th Royal Fusiliers which were withdrawing from an advanced sap and trench, and judged too exposed to be maintained in the face of an attack so powerful. Owing to the enemy being concealed in dead ground, the attack developed with unexpected speed and the company holding the advanced position was ordered to leave a rear guard to cover the withdrawal of the remainder. Capt. W. N. Stone, who was in command of the company, sent back three platoons and himself elected to remain with the rear guard, together with Lieut. Benzecry.

This rear guard, assisted by machine guns, held off the whole of the German attack until the main position of the 17th Royal Fusiliers was fully organized, and they died to a man with their faces to the enemy.

Later in the evening another attack in force was made southeast of Moeuvres, and the enemy once more effected an entry, isolating a company of the 13th Essex Regiment. This gallant company, realizing the improbability of being extricated, held a council of war at which it was unanimously determined to fight to the last and have no surrender. Two runners, who succeeded in getting through, were sent back to notify the battalion headquarters of this decision. Throughout the night of Nov. 30 many efforts were made to effect the relief of these brave men, but all attempts failed against the overwhelming strength of the enemy.

The last that is known of this gallant company is that it was fighting it out and maintaining to the last bulwark their stand against the tide of attacking Germans. It is impossible to estimate the value of this magnificent fight to the death, which relieved the pressure on the main line of defense.

NAVY FLYERS FACE PAY CUT.

Daniels Recommends Abolition of Extras and Allowances.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Secretary Daniels recomended to Congress to-day that it abolish the extra pay and allowances for naval aviators and provide instead a reasonable increase in death or disability compensation in Government insurance.

The Secretary of War has already recommended repeal of the increased rank, pay and allowances of the Army Flying Corps.

New Service Flag for Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 22.—One incident of alumni day at Yale University to-day will be the flying by the Scientific School of a service flag, presented by W. W. Skiddy, '65, of Stamford, Conn., for 284 students and faculty members. This flag is distinct from the university service flag with 912 stars, which is the gift of S. P. Betts, '75.

Up the Steep Hill to Recovery

You have just recovered from a wasting illness, and are now in the convalescent stage. The devastating action of the germs and fever have laid waste to muscle and nerve-cells. As you must rebuild your body by rebuilding your blood, you will do wisely to combine Gude's Pepto-Mangan with your diet and fresh air treatment.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan

"The Red Blood Builder"

Gude's Pepto-Mangan is not a mere temporary tonic, but a real blood builder. It improves the quantity and quality of the red blood cells so that they can rush nourishment—in the form of oxygen—to every cell and tissue of the body. Gude's Pepto-Mangan is easily digested and assimilated, exceedingly pleasant to the taste. Endorsed and prescribed everywhere by physicians.

Study this picture so you will know how genuine Pepto-Mangan looks.

Friendly Warning: There are many imitations of Pepto-Mangan on the market, but you can be sure of getting the genuine if it bears the name "Gude" and is put up in the bottle and sealed package as pictured here. Ask for it by its full name—"Gude's Pepto-Mangan." For sale at all drug stores.

Pepto-Mangan is made only by

M. J. BREITENBACH CO., New York

Manufacturing Chemists

SHERIDAN'S BROTHER DIES.

Was a Brigadier General on U. S. A. Retired List.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—Brig. Gen. Michael V. Sheridan, U. S. A., retired, died at his home here yesterday, aged seventy-eight. Gen. Sheridan, who was a brother of Gen. Phil Sheridan, left active service at his own request in 1902. He was a native of Ohio, but had lived in Washington for the past fifteen years. He will be buried here to-day.

OLD FOLKS NEED "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

Salts, calomel, pills act on bowels like pepper acts in nostrils.

Enjoy life! Don't stay bilious, sick, headachy and constipated.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Most old people must give to the bowels some regular help, else they suffer from constipation. The condition is perfectly natural. It is just as natural as it is for old people to walk slowly. For age is never so active as youth. The muscles are less elastic. And the bowels are muscles.

So all old people need Cascarets. One might as well refuse to aid weak eyes with glasses as to neglect this gentle aid to weak bowels. The bowels must be kept active. This is important at all ages, but never so much as at fifty.

Age is not a time for harsh physics. Youth may occasionally whip the bowels into activity. But a lash can't be used every day. What the bowels of the old need is a gentle and natural tonic. One that can be constantly used without harm. The only such tonic is Cascarets, and they cost only 10 cents per box at any drug store. They work while you sleep.—Advt.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"For five years I suffered from irregularities, with terrible pains and an awful weakness in my back. The doctor gave me different medicines, but they did me no good. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I found it to be the best medicine I ever tried because it made me well, and I can now do my housework. I am telling my friends about it."—Mrs. J. M. Camus, 726 Caroline St., Key West, Florida.

Many women at some period in their life suffer from ailments peculiar to their sex and which in most cases may be readily relieved by this famous root and herb medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, just as Mrs. Camus found it helped her after suffering for years and trying everything else in vain.

If you have any annoying symptoms you fail to understand, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years' experience in advising women on this subject is at your service.—Advt.

Check and Abort a Bad Cold

In Five Hours With MENTHO-LAXENE.

You Buy It Concentrated and Mix With Pint of Syrup.

Doubtless every reader recalls having neglected a slight cold until in 24 hours it settled into a "Bad Cold" and then about 72 hours of distress, discomfort, if not weeks of bronchitis or pneumonia or catarrh. Now confess, if you've had such an experience, and take time by the forelock by preparing to check and abort colds, coughs, catarrh, difficult breathing, watering eyes and painful headaches.

It can be done by taking Mentho-Laxene either in its raw state—ten drops to the dose—or by making a granulated sugar syrup and mixing in a pint bottle or jar. A pint will last a whole family for a long time and keeps every member free from the distressing after-effects of a bad cold. Mentho-Laxene is guaranteed to please or money back by The Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio, and any well stocked druggist can supply you. Don't take a substitute. There is really nothing to compare with Mentho-Laxene.—Advt.

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS

1918 World Almanac

(War Information Edition)

Twenty-Five Cents