

HOW SUBS WERE FOILED IS TOLD

Camouflage and Big Convoys Used to Make Our Shipping Safe.

DETAILS ARE MADE PUBLIC

Official of United States Shipping Board Describes Convoys' Activity From Time It Left New York.

New York.—With the need of secrecy ended by the cessation of fighting "on land, on sea and in the air" the methods used to baffle the Hun submarines have been revealed by officers of the United States shipping board. They made public the details of convoy management and the proper camouflaging of grouped ships to make their destruction by undersea craft difficult.

One of the officers begins his description of a convoy's activity from the time it left the port of New York.

"Once we were out in the stream," he says, "we headed down the channel for the lightship, beyond which our convoys and escorts were waiting for us. All were slowly under way when we reached them. The ships of different columns took their places, and after a few minutes' confusion, and lively work on the signal halyards the other ships of the convoy got into place.

"Guarded above by dirigibles, hydroplanes and anchored balloons, and on the surface by a fleet of patrol boats as well as our ocean escort, we proceeded, and America soon dropped below the western horizon. At sunset we were well out to sea.

Back to Primitive Methods.

"As in the army we have turned back to medieval helmets and armor, so on the water we have turned to medieval naval tactics; but instead of convoys of Spanish galleons and frigates of the seventeenth century from the new world to the old, our convoys were American transports and destroyers.

"Even the old sailmaker aboard our ship, who had been on the ocean ever since he shipped as cabin boy on board a down East blue noser 50 years ago, admitted the convoy game was a new one on him, and hung over the rail watching our many war-colored neighbors.

"It is not hard to see why the convoy system was effective. Take the case of a convoy of 25 ships (72 is the largest number I've heard of in one convoy; our mate told me of being caught in a 72-ship convoy in a sailing ship in the Bay of Biscay). When these ships went in convoy instead of there being 25 different units scattered all over the 'zone' for the U-boats to find, there was only one. That is, the Hun had only one chance of meeting a ship where he had 25 before. And if he did meet the convoy he found

it usually with a naval escort, whose sole business was sinking submarines. He found, too, 25 lookouts on watch for him, 25 sets of guns ready for him, where there were but one each before. If the Hun showed himself to a convoy and its escort, the odds were that he was due for a quick trip to the bottom.

"The usual convoy formation was in columns in a rough square. This was the most compact, and the inside ships were practically immune from attack. The escorts circled the convoy, if necessary, and the outside ships concentrated their fire on any submarine that appeared.

"Convoys were made up at different speeds, and even the rustiest old tramps were provided for in a six-knot class.

"In spite of this, some captains' imagination always tacked a couple of knots to their ship's speed. There seemed to be a nautical version of 'Home, Sweet Home'—'he it ever so humble, there's no ship like mine.' and vessels making nine knots on Broadway make a bare seven off Fire Island.

"It was remarkable what a snappy

escort commander could do with his charges. After a day or two together he had them maneuvering in position like a second grand fleet; zigzagging 'dark' through a black night, not a ray of light showing anywhere if they were in the danger zone or a tin can was reported near.

Color Schemes Are Bizarre.

"The war brought no stranger spectacle than that of a convoy of steamships plowing along through the middle of the ocean streaked and bespotted indiscriminately with every color of the rainbow in a way more bizarre than the wildest dreams of a sailor's first night ashore.

"The effect of good camouflage was remarkable. I have often looked at a fellow ship in the convoy on our quarter on exactly the same courses we were, but on account of her camouflage she appeared to be making right for us on a course at least forty-five degrees different from the one she was actually steering.

"The deception was remarkable even under such conditions as these, and of course a U-boat, with its hasty limited observation, was much more likely to be fooled.

"Each nation seemed to have a characteristic type of camouflage, and after a little practice you could usually spot a ship's nationality by her style of camouflage long before you could make out her ensign."

CANADA REBORN AS WAR RESULT

Dominion Proud of Its Record in Battle, Finance and Industry.

KEEN TO RENEW PROGRESS

Discovers Not Merely Gallantry of Her Soldiers, But Brains, Capacity and Efficiency of Her Whole People.

Toronto.—It is a new Canada that emerges from the world war—a nation transformed from that which entered the conflict in 1914.

More than 50,000 of her sons lie in soldiers' graves in Europe. Three times that number have been more or less incapacitated by wounds. The cost of the war in money is estimated to be already \$1,100,000,000.

These are not light losses for a country of 8,000,000 people. Fortunately, there is also a credit side.

Canada has "found herself" in this war. She has discovered not merely the gallantry of her soldiers, but the brains and capacity and efficiency of her whole people. In every branch, in arms, in industry, in finance, she has had to measure her wits against the world, and in no case has Canada reason to be other than gratified.

Of the glory that is Canada's because of the gallantry and endurance and

brains of her boys at the front not the half has yet been told. "The most formidable fighting force in Europe" is not a phrase of empty words. Characteristic of all that has gone before is the fact that the last act before the curtain was rung down on the drama of war should be the capture of Mons by the Canadian corps. No Canadian, when he heard that it was reserved to Canadians to retrieve the great tragedy to the original British army in August, 1914, but felt his pulse jump and the red blood surge through his veins.

Beat Fourth of Hun Army.

These boys who went from Canadian firesides, who never heard the jangle of a sword previous to 1914, in the last four months have met the flower of the German army, vaunting warriors who had given their lifetime to preparation. Divisions totaling one-fourth of the entire German army were in this period met in succession and vanquished by four divisions from Canada.

Nor have the people at home been lagging behind the boys at the front in courage, resourcefulness and efficiency. The development of Canada's war industry is an industrial romance of front rank. American government officials can testify to the efficiency of the manufacturing plant Canada has built up in four short years. In department after department, where they found American industry failed them, they were able to turn to Canada. The full story may be revealed some day.

In finance, Canada before the war was always a borrower and expected to be so for many years to come. But for a year and a half Canada in finance has been "on her own." More than that, she has been furnishing large credits to other nations.

Having triumphed over the soul-testing crises of war, Canada faces an era of peace with more than confidence—with buoyancy.

A vast program of reconstruction and of development awaits. The country is eager to get at it and is impatient for the government to give the word. Public works of tremendous importance, silent since 1914, are awaiting labor soon to be available. Shipbuilding, railway equipment, steel production and many other industries will, under proper direction, go forward with a bound.

A Canadian commission under Lloyd Harris, fresh from Washington, is headed for Europe for the purpose of securing orders for Canadian industries for the reconstruction of Europe.

There is no room in Canada today for the pessimist. In four years Canada has trebled her agricultural production. In ten years one railway's earnings rose from \$40,000,000 to \$140,000,000. In 30 years Canada's savings banks deposits have increased from \$138,000,000 to \$1,738,000,000. Like figures could be quoted indefinitely.

ward and placed in the bed beside him. "She's a wiz," announced Hefty to the ward, and the Red Cross lady found herself swamped with demands for seances. She sees only happiness and good fortune ahead and the convalescents, with a new interest in life, find the days go less slowly when something good awaits them just around the corner.

"They know it's good luck because 'The Red Cross lady says so—she saw it in the cards.'"

MAKES "NIGHT OWLS" DIG FOR SMOKE FUND

Seattle.—A number of the regular roomers in the hotel Virginia here have a habit of coming in after midnight. The landlady, Mrs. Clarke, now fines each one of her roomers who arrives after 12 midnight and turns the money into the "our boys in France tobacco fund."

Warmth and Smartness in Coats



Some people are stepping out of midwinter coats and turning their backs on cold weather to journey South, and others are just stepping into them bound for the joys of winter sports in the frozen North. These are the firm believers in the tonic of the cold who have learned how to enjoy arctic weather. Then there are all the rest of us who intend to keep warm and aspire to look smart, whatever icy blasts may blow our way. We refuse to be shut in by the weather and require of midwinter coats warmth and smartness. And the demand is answered with coats and other garments of fur and of textiles that are as warm and rich as furs.

All over the country fur garments of one kind or another are the mode. These earliest coverings of the body remain the most desired and rich skins are rich skins, however made up. They are the inspiration of furriers. Here is a coat made of leopard skins with their incomparable natural markings of black in a gold background. It hangs straight and full from the shoulders, without a belt and has a wide cape collar of beaver and deep cuffs to match. The big collar may be rolled up about the neck and ears and the face snugged down in its warm softness until only the eyes are uncovered. Such a coat carries about sunshine and warmth and almost radiates them. It is fastened with three big tortoise-shell buttons and is three inches shorter than the skirt.

"Velour du nord" is the name of the regal fabric that makes the other coat. It is one of those thick, soft wool cloths that are as protecting and luxurious as a chamolite skin, but heavier and softer than this. It is in a dark taupe color with wide cape collar of taupe-lynx fur and deep cuffs to match. It is bordered at the bottom with this fur. The collar can be turned up about the head and the hands find refuge in ample slit pockets. The belt is made of the velour.

ings of black in a gold background. The shoulders, without a belt and has a wide cape collar of beaver and deep cuffs to match. The big collar may be rolled up about the neck and ears and the face snugged down in its warm softness until only the eyes are uncovered. Such a coat carries about sunshine and warmth and almost radiates them. It is fastened with three big tortoise-shell buttons and is three inches shorter than the skirt.

For Undercoat or Southern Wear



Many demands are made of the latest sweaters—they must be cozy and pretty and they must not be bulky, to start with. They must be in line with the styles and at the same time—if they are to be successful—they must have attractive variations and original touches to give them distinction. Sweaters, as a part of the wardrobe, are as much a matter of course as shoes and stockings and variety is the spice that flavors them.

The last arrival in slip-over sweaters has made its entrance on fashion's stage, and its portrait appeals to us for consideration in the picture above. This young aspirant for favor can hardly fail. It is closely knit and cozy—snug fitting and easy to get on, and it is dainty. One can imagine it in any of the flower-like, lively colors which are approved for spring or in the vivid "sweater tones" of color, or in the beige and gray shades if any one denies herself the privilege of colors that are bright. For, in sweaters, young and old alike may indulge a fancy for live colors.

The pretty sweater above owes some of its charming effect to the fine lingerie blouse worn under it. The blouse is of batiste with frills of lace at the front, and its frilled turned-back collar simply froths over on the bright hue sweater, making the freshest and daintiest of vestees and neck-drapings. The blouse might be of net or

crepe georgette or of any of the sheer linens or cottons that are dear to women because they are so easily kept fresh. The three knitted stripes in white, across the front of the sweater fit in well with these white blouses.

There is a short, snug peplum, not opened at the front and the waistline is defined with a narrow knitted band which seems very close fitting, as the sleeves are. These things insure a convenient garment to wear under a suit or top coat. This sweater will make itself popular in Canada as well as along the Gulf of Mexico; for it is really a warm garment and may be more or less closely knitted and elaborated with differing stitches, when the work is done by hand.

Julie Bottomley

Blouse Fad.

The tendency to elongate the front part of the blouse until it is almost like a small apron is one of the interesting style details this season. This is a curious notion, but one that is tremendously popular at present.

Black Satin, the Favorite.

Black satin is the winter season's favorite material for all purposes, with wool duvetyns, cashmere velours and velvets supporting its advance.

MAKE YOUR FUTURE SECURE

Easy Farming Methods in Western Canada and Certain Financial Benefits.

With your crop harvested and marketed, with the disposal of your cattle and hogs completed, you are ready to prepare your financial statement for the year. You will soon know what you have gained, and if the gain made in your farming operations has been up to your expectations and will meet your requirements. Probably you may have been the loser. Your land may have been productive, but it may have been too high priced. The cost of production has been too great. If you have had the remuneration you sought and are satisfied this article may not interest you. If your returns have not been satisfactory, or if your ambition leads you to the laudable desire of bettering your condition, if you have dependents for whose future you have anxiety, you will naturally look around for some place, some opportunity that offers greater advantages and brings satisfactory returns. To the north and west of you lie hundreds of thousands of unbroken acres in Western Canada awaiting the husbandman, and ready to give of its richness to place you where you desire to be placed. For thousands of farmers from nearly every state in the Union the prairies of Western Canada have afforded wealth beyond what they had been led to expect. The excellence of the soil of Western Canada, which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, can only partially be told by the knowledge of some facts.

Every year for some years past the world's highest prizes for wheat, oats and barley have been carried off by grain grown on Western Canadian Prairies. Beef fattened on the grasses of these same prairies recently brought the highest prices ever paid on the Chicago market. Throughout the entire world the quality of Canadian grain, and Canadian beef and mutton, is recognized. To recite what individual farmers have done, the riches they have acquired would fill volumes. The case of James Wishart of Portage in Prairie is not an exceptional one. His wheat crop this past season yielded him forty-five bushels per acre, and the land upon which it was grown was broken forty-four years ago, and it has been continuously under crop except for an occasional summer fallow. At Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, samples of the wheat of 1915 weighed 68 pounds to the bushel, others 66 and some 65½ pounds. Wheat crops at Coaldale, Alberta, went as high as 38 bushels acre, while wheat crops near Barons, Alberta, had yields of from 25 to 30 bushels.

Records such as these speak in glowing terms of the excellence of the soil of Western Canada.

The war is over, and we are all settling down to a peace basis. There is a great world beyond the seas to feed and clothe, and thus is afforded the opportunity to lend a hand in the great work. Aside from the philanthropy in which you can play a part, there is the satisfaction of knowing you are amply providing for yourself and for the future of those who may be dependent upon you. Greater progress can be made in this and your own development by availing yourself of the advantages that Western Canada offers in its low-priced lands and high yielding values. There are good schools, desirable social conditions, low taxation (none on improvements) with an enjoyable climate, and the satisfaction of possessing a well tilled soil capable of producing abundant crops for which good prices prevail, at easily accessible marketing places.—Advertisement.

Disinfected.

"Satie Desinfected." That is the most up-to-date note in invitation cards. For Paris, in the throes of the grippe, which has made so many victims, could not resolve to obey municipal injunctions and let her concert halls and theaters be empty. They were on the contrary fuller than ever, people feeling low and depressed flocking to places of amusement and distraction. So the managers of entertainments public and private evacuate the microbes after each great gathering of spectators or guests, and announce the fact on the bill or the card of invitation.

Youthful Misogynist.

Marie and Arthur like to play at "war." Arthur especially likes the game, always taking the part of a wounded soldier, Marie being Red Cross nurse. On one occasion Marie, getting tired of the game, said, "Let's play something else now, like 'getting married.'"

Arthur lay "wounded" on the floor, but raised his head and disgustedly said, "Nope, I'd lots rather get shot again."

Getting Too Realistic.

Rosemary and her brother Edward were playing when Rosemary said: "Now, let's play supposing you be papa and I'll be mamma." The game proceeded nicely until Rosemary said: "Papa, Edward was a bad boy today." Whereupon Edward said: "Oh, I ain't going to play no more—you're not supposing, you're playing real."

Cause of Fear of Waterfalls.
The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

AMUSEMENT FOR WOUNDED TOMMIES AT DEAL



These Tommies, who have done their part nobly in the victorious struggle against the Hun, are seen here showing great interest in the fine codling caught by Mrs. McHutchins, winner of the ladies' sea angling competition at Deal.

SHE KEEPS 'EM HAPPY

Red Cross Worker Tells Fortunes for Boys.

Relieves the Monotony for Wounded Yankee Soldiers in the Hospitals.

By GERTRUDE ORR.

"You will receive a letter in a few days which will bring you good news. . . . Um! Yes, and you are going to receive a present, from a lady—blonde, whom you are going to meet."

"Trust Hefty, there, to meet the blondes," drawled a janky Southerner, and the group of interested soldiers clustered about the fortune teller shouted in chorus, "Oh, oui! He's there with the blondes!"

Hefty looked embarrassed, but pleased.

"Tell me some more!" he urged, and the fortune teller, conning the cards,

read for the wounded soldier a coming day of good luck when muddy trenches, shivering nights under bombardment and aching shrapnel wounds would be forgotten except as a hale of hard work well done to crown the days of peace with content.

The gypsy, in her scarlet kerchief, has always plied her trade profitably. An American Red Cross worker, in a Paris hospital, has discovered that the scarlet kerchief is not a necessary requisite for drawing a clientele. She began telling fortunes one afternoon just to while away an hour for a boy who had begun to lose interest in getting well. He was restless and weary. For four months he had been lying in the same bed; other patients had come and gone.

"You're going to have an interesting adventure tomorrow," predicted the Red Cross lady, and the following day a pal with whom Hefty had trained in the States and whom he hadn't seen for six months, was carried into the