

The Washington Times

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MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1917.

To the Lady From Montana:

Here's to your health, Miss Rankin!

Your taking the oath of office today as a Representative in Congress is the beginning of a new epoch in the political history of the United States.

Your coolness of behavior under the trying circumstances of your conspicuous position, and the wisdom both of your speech and your reticence, has created confidence in your ability well to represent not only the people of Montana, but half the people of the United States, hitherto represented only by proxy in the persons of their fathers and husbands and brothers and sons.

Upon the circumspection of your speech and the wisdom of your course as a legislator, one need not remind you, much depends. You are the forerunner of many women who will sit in the House and in the Senate, too, who will occupy responsible positions in the Cabinet, and on the bench, and who, knows, in the White House itself, whenever the time comes that the most fitting candidate for that high place shall be a great woman.

The Times wishes for you the full measure of honor and success which is naturally due to the first Congresswoman. The country needs the woman's part in national as well as in municipal housekeeping. May you be able to prove to the most recalcitrant anti-suffrage Congressman the reality of that need!

Hard on the Pacifists

The sinking of four more merchant ships, without warning, with the consequent loss of American lives, comes as inopportune tidings from the pacifist point of view. The pacifists are about to descend upon Congress to persuade that patient body that war is unnecessary. Germany is making it harder every day for the pacifist to remain a patriot. The question will recur, is there anything of insult or of injury that will make a nation fight?

The destruction of life on one of these ships seems to have been accompanied with a barbarity not heretofore exemplified, in that a trawler which was attempting to rescue drowning men was warned away from the scene. This report comes from the United States consul. Yet the incident, which would have inflamed the American people beyond all bounds, some months ago, is received now without excitement. German brutality has reached the point where no manifestation of it surprises any one. But the main thing is that the American people has made up its collective mind to protect its honor and its interests and the lives of its citizens and the principles of international law by fighting for them. It has resolved to go to war with Germany as against an international outlaw whose term of outlawry must be brought to a close.

Pacifism, which was a doctrine universally respected three years ago, has degenerated into an insincere theory of national nonresistance which cannot be defended in the court either of reason or of conscience. Its present advocates are obsessed with a species of fanaticism which it may take severe measures to cure. The real pacifist that believes in the establishment of enduring peace recognizes that a war against Germany is a war against war. Meanwhile, we suppose, for the next few days, the nation will have to put up with the shrill raspings of the grasshopper on the fence.

Time for This Nonsense to Stop

The official notice from the so-called Woman's Party that they would begin today anew their picketing of the White House will succeed only in creating a large measure of disgust in this community and in the nation at this supreme manifestation of folly. Fortunately for the cause of suffrage, the people are beginning to distinguish between this party, that came near casting no votes at all in the recent election for President, and the National Association with its sane and wise leadership.

The President of the United States deserves the respect of every decent American man and woman, if only for the high office which he holds. In the midst of this crisis in world affairs, on the very eve of participation in a world war, it is little short of infamous that he should be subjected to petty persecution of this kind. The fact is that the leaders of this organization have led their followers into an impasse from which they can be rescued only at

the cost of acknowledgment that their whole course has been one of fatuous folly. These leaders are not large-minded enough to sink their personality in their cause. Their reputations for political sagacity which they have already forfeited are more precious to themselves than the victory which they have done their best to postpone.

Following the Tammany methods which they have adopted as a recommendation that women would be entrusted with political power, they are impudently claiming that the presence of Miss Jeanette Rankin in the halls of Congress is a reason for the resumption of their offensive tactics. We presume that the first resolution Miss Rankin will introduce will be one for the adoption of the national amendment. This could well be followed by a second resolution deprecating these insane manifestations at this time, and disassociating herself from any sympathy with the peculiar methods of the Woman's Party.

It is well recognized that the picketers have been trying to attract attention to themselves anew by courting martyrdom. It is about time to grant their wish. Immunity on account of sex should no longer be tolerated. The real martyrdom will be the indifference of the American people to the deserved fate of the picketers and the oblivion that will mercifully cover them.

The Intolerance of Patriotism.

Pacifists may be as illogical as they profanely or piously please, but they should retain a saving modicum of common sense. A man like David Starr Jordan, at least, should not be ignorant of the plainest teachings of history. The Baltimore incident should teach him and all his kind that this country is in no humor to tolerate any sign of division in its fast closing up ranks.

Patriotism is in the ascendant, and pacifism henceforth is identified in the popular mind with pro-Germanism. To be calling for a craven peace with Germany at this time is to be unpatriotic and anti-American. There are henceforth only two elements in the American people, patriots and enemies of America.

Three years ago, two men who may stand as types of former pacifists, Elihu Root and John Sharp Williams, were conspicuous officials of the Carnegie Peace Foundation. So changed has the very word "pacifist" become, that each would be insulted today if the epithet should be hurled at either. The whole face of the world has been changed by the challenge which Germany has issued against civilization itself.

Let pacifists henceforth reckon on the intolerance of patriotism as a fixed force in the United States of America. The American flag which greets the eye today wherever men may turn their gaze is no cheap sign of national unity. The Baltimore mob that burst into the peace meeting at the Academy of Music and stopped the idle chatter of Dr. Jordan about the interests of munition makers was urged to its effort because they were following the flag and a foolish policeman tried to pull it down. As a Baltimore paper remarked, Dr. Jordan will probably remember Baltimore as the original home of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The Pacifists have made their fight and lost. The American people are a peace-loving people, but the facts that have accumulated of Germany's defiance of American rights, its belittling of American honor, and its destruction of American lives has changed a peace-loving into a war-choosing nation. The Emergency Peace crowd who are descending upon Congress today are adding fuel to the flame which they are trying to quench with no apparent consciousness of the futility of their efforts. The counter demonstration by the Pilgrims of Patriotism was not needed.

When the country is in danger, when we are already actually at war, patriotism is right to be intolerant. Freedom of speech becomes a vain shibboleth when speech takes the form of treason to one's country. The Copperheads of the Sixties may have been very conscientious people, willing even to suffer martyrdom for their cause, but they succeeded only in earning the hostility of the North and the contempt of the South by their conduct. Their identification with the Democratic party in the North caused that party to wander in the wilderness of futile opposition for a full quarter of a century.

Let pacifists everywhere learn the lesson, if reason has not departed from them. What the country requires of them now is silence and a large quantity of that. The greatest boon they can ask of an outraged people is forgetfulness. Germany now expects to enroll able-bodied lunatics in her home army. The feeble-minded Hohenzollerns should be detailed as their officers. Remember that marines are needed as well as submarines. The Texas steer which tried to butt Massachusetts Island off the map merely did the to-be-expected thing; the inhabitants of the Lone Star State are characteristically bull headed. "Coal to drop on April 1"—as the temperature goes up.

Don Marquis' Column

The Social Menagerie. O pulse that beats! O hearts that ache! When the Lounge Lizard meets The Parlor Snake!

Life is a series of unappreciations. The April winds frolic most pleasingly with the spring styles on the corner where a blind man stands.

Mr. M. A. Mehn sells eggs at Richmond Hill.

PRONOUNCED TO RHYME WITH SCRUMPYFOUS. From the Kinetoscope, Sashatchocoon, Representative.

Then sweet music arose with its voluptuous swell. Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again and all went merry as a marriage bell, till the wee sma' hours of the morning.

The Pot and the Kettle. Said the March Hare To the Mad Hatter, "You're brain's all right It didn't scutter!"

Said the Mad Hatter To the March Hare, "You're quite all right, But you're no all there!"

Seeing U-boats is now becoming one of our popular outdoor sports.

T. Ruby reports that Mr. Berry, the undertaker, and Mr. Needle, the tailor, live in Pawtucket, R. I., and Dr. Cutts, the surgeon, is a citizen of Providence.

A conservative is any man of fifty.

Greenwich Village Correspondence to the Column. Glenn Coleman is getting up a Carnival for artists and writers of Greenwich Village from which financial results are expected. It looks as if it were going to be a cold spring. The Carnival will be pulled at Webster Hall on April 6.

The Tenement House Department may mean well, but it has never been up against it as have some we could name who shall be nameless. It has recently passed a ruling forbidding artists and writers to cook in their studios. It takes much of the joy away from getting something to eat when one has to eat it raw. Have a heart, T. H. D., have a heart. It is going to be a cold spring.

Fothergill Finch has been suggested for the position of Meridian of Greenwich Village. He is always running right through the center of it.

It looks as if it were going to be a cold spring.

Yes, Song is Coming Into Its Own Again. (Reprinted by Request.) There's a grand poetical "boom," they say, "Glimpse it, chime on it, brothers of mine!"

"Twink the dawn and the dusk of each lyrical day There's another School started, and all of 'em pay, (A dollar a line! Think of it, Ferdie, a dollar a line!)

I hear it's a regular Rennyson! (Cheerily, yeastily, brothers of mine.) If you have a soul, Clarence, you surely belong. For the Spirit is going uncommonly strong.

(A dollar a line, The Uplifting stuff brings a dollar a line!)

Was you ever a murderer, Pete, in your youth? (Brutally, shootily, brothers of mine!) Give 'em the song how you done for that Bleuth— You cuss and be Human, and tell 'em Gawd's trewh!

(A dollar a line, Boote, Beauty and Blood for a dollar a line!)

Perhaps you're a shark with the "nuances," kid? (Go Lightly, go slightly, brothers of mine!) Tones, colors, gradations, and Didnt's What Did, And Want's that Would-have-been if they had said?

(A dollar a line, The vaguer the better, a dollar a line!)

Or perchance you aspire to the "free" verse and "new"? (Stoppily, cheppily, brothers of mine.) Write commongale stanzas, but when you get through Go mad with the weather and bite 'em in two. (A dollar a line, Sell what you don't eat for a dollar a line!)

But whatever you write, be sure you're Sincere (Carefully, prayerfully, brothers of mine!) If you're chanting Penitence, Passion or Beer. It's that deep Earnest note that catches the ear.

(A dollar a line, You oughta be Mor'l for a dollar a line.)

Be serious, Fothergill! Lecture and read. (Attitude! Platitudes! brothers of mine.) Charge a hundred iron men to be it at a Feed! Where you solemnly tell what these Sordid Times need.

(A dollar a line, And grab the by-products! A dollar a line!)

Does Fame lag a bit? Is the Public a Dub? (Then canny, plannily, brothers of mine!) Join a mutual, root-for-all Verse-Boosting Club— They'll soon woo the butterfly out of the grub!

(A dollar a line, Press-agent each other! A dollar a line!)

Ah, the great day of Song is revived— is reborn! (Blunk at me—wink at me—brothers or mine.) Yes, the Era's arrived! It got here this morn'.

But the Car that it came in is hid by the Horn! (A dollar a line, Toot toot! we're immortal! A dollar a line!) DON MARQUIS.

LETTERS TO TIMES FROM ITS READERS

Large Yellow Flag Suggested as Emblem for Emergency Peace Leaguers.

To the Editor of THE TIMES: With regard to the impending occasion of the Emergency Peace League upon the National Capital, might it not be suggested, in view of the eminent inappropriateness of their making use of the American flag, that a large yellow banner be used to designate their headquarters in the city? R. D. M.

Unfurl the Flag. Unfurl the flag! In honor's name! And down the outrage and the shame! Yes, let its stars shine bright and brave About our comrades 'neath the wave! Unfurl the flag!

Unfurl the flag! Our emblem high is lit with glory from the sky! It stands for freedom on the sea! It stands for all that's right and free! Unfurl the flag!

Unfurl the flag! And let it fly Above our soldiers marching by! Above our sailors brave and true! Under the red and white and blue! Unfurl the flag!

Unfurl the flag! Let nations see America, the brave; the free; America, for human right; America, prepared for fight. Unfurl the flag! —MARTHA S. GIELOW. U. S. Navy Yard, Puget Sound, March 30, 1917.

Freedom of Choice of Service to Country Conceded to Major Patterson and Others.

To the Editor of THE TIMES: In reply to the "warning" given to the bankers in his address last night (March 24), the writer wishes to inform Major Patterson that patriotic Americans are at liberty to select their own methods of serving their country. If they do not care to serve under the present management of the Red Cross it is their own affair. W. H. G.

Kinship of American Pacifism and Prussian Militarism Can't Be Concealed. He Says, Commenting on David Starr Jordan.

To the Editor of THE TIMES: The announcement that David Starr Jordan is to headline the performance billed here for Monday night by the pacifists is quite interesting.

If we mistake not, this is the same David Starr Jordan who demonstrated his limitations as president of Leland Stanford University when Prof. Edward A. Ross was forced to quit his job on the faculty out there, because he had taught his classes the truth about the introduction of Chinese coolie labor into California by Senator Stanford and the builders of the Central Pacific.

Mrs. Stanford, who had contributed most of the endowment funds to the university, demanded his dismissal because he refused "to bow to the Holy Six Companies or bend the knee to Sacred Standard Oil."

Served the Almoner. David Starr, on that occasion, was right there to serve his imperious almoner.

He was some pacifist in yielding up academic freedom. He was just as ready to duck then as he is now. Ordinary folks who work for a living have an innate contempt for the fellow who tries to "get your job" or runs and "snatches to the boss" when you may beat him in an argument, or state truths that he cannot refute.

There is something feline about that sort of proceeding which is repulsive to all normal men, but may be very natural to a pacifist of the "kick me again, God bless you" variety.

Dr. David Starr Jordan always runs with his little tale to the boss. Angered at the plate statements of fact by Gen. Leonard Wood, Dr. Jordan promptly wrote to the War Department complaining that the general was exercising the right of free speech, although an army officer.

Wood's subsequent dismissal from command of the Eastern Department and his being greeted with the Chautauqua salute by the pacifists.

Too Masculine a Word. It would not do to say that they "glot" over it, as glot is too rough and masculine a word to use in describing their eminently high-brow and Miss Nancy emotions.

Dr. Jordan has also just recently complained to the Government at the frank statements of former Ambassador Gerard—seeking if possible to put the governmental gag in Gerard's mouth.

If Dr. Jordan were in Prussia he would probably gag everybody else. He didn't like, if he were in office. The kinship of American pacifism and Prussian militarism cannot be concealed. Alike in their objects and their obliquity of method they show their blood relationship.

Both seek to make America helpless and contemptible, and both are absolutely unscrupulous in their choice of methods. L. H. LECH.

The Gateway of War. We stand at the Gateway of War and alas— Are deaf to the call that bids us go through; Untold inhumanities have come to pass— And still we are Neutral and nothing we do!

On thro' the Gateway they tell us is hell— But biding in safety is unrighteous aim; Ours the duty to go forth and quest! The wrongs that run riot and put us to shame!

On thro' the Gateway to Safety for all— On thro' the hell of whatever may be; Whether the nation be great or be small— It shall be safe from Today's savagery. Let us be brave as our Fathers of old, And conquer the evil we justly abhor; The Banner of Righteousness dare to uphold— On thro' the Gateway of whatever war!

STELLA V. KELLERMAN.

Kiddies Send in Gifts For Memorial to Dunk

Mails Bring Many Contributions From Children As Tribute To Washington's Very Best Elephant.

The movement to provide a suitable memorial for Dunk, the best elephant that ever lived in Washington, was pushed ahead another notch by the children of Washington yesterday, and today's mails are bringing further contributions and more letters from the thousands of children who loved him as a pet.

These contributions and letters are in response to a letter addressed to the children, by The Times on the day of Dunk's death. It read as follows:

Dunk and had gone to the park to play. But as they romped down the two sloping entrances into the park and saw Dunk's house open, his death came back to them.

Not a Sign of Life. Some thought another elephant had been brought to take Dunk's place and hundreds strolled in, but there was not a sign of life inside. There was no Dunk behind the stout iron bars to gather up the peanuts of the kiddies.

The sunlight streamed into the building through the open door in the rear, which leads out into Dunk's back yard.

Now and then a bird would flit into the empty chamber, chirp once or twice, as though to say why their guest was not at home, and flit out again.

Many Arguments. The children who romped down into the park full of life and play strolled slowly away from the elephant house, arguing with one another as to whether Dunk was not the biggest elephant they had ever seen, even in the circus.

Some of the kiddies found solace by throwing a peanut or two at Jumbo, the five-year-old elephant, who lives in the old frame building in which old Dunk spent his first years at the Zoo, before his more imposing brick residence was built.

But Jumbo, who has been at the local Zoo only a year, is still a stranger to the children of Washington, and he fell far short yesterday of taking the place of big old Dunk.

MEMORIAL TO DUNK? To the Children of Washington. Our greatest pet is dead, Dunk, the very best elephant that ever lived, passed away this morning.

Don't you think that we ought to pay some tribute to our friend? How would it do for each of us to give five cents, the price of a bag of his peanuts, to buy a memorial, perhaps a bronze tablet that shall tell how much we thought of him?

As soon as you have read this write a little letter to The Times and tell us what you think about it and if you want to you can send a nickel at the same time. THE TIMES.

Some of the letters received today are reproduced: To the Editor of The Times: I am very, very sorry of Dunk's death, so I am sending 5 cents to help buy the tablet. My little brother and I go out to the Zoo very often, and always want to see Dunk. Now that he is dead, I don't know what we are going to do about it. I read the little note in yesterday's Times. FRANCES HAND.

To the Editor of The Times: I loved Captain Dunk. I send money for a memorial and will put some flowers on his grave. BENJAMIN J. CLARKSON.

To the Editor of The Times: I am five years old. I wrote this. I send 5 cents for the Dunk memorial. M'LEAN CURTIS.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sending 10 cents to help pay for the tablet for Dunk. I am so sorry he is dead, and the children here will miss him as much as I will when we visit the Zoo. I think your idea a very good one, and I hope you will receive a good number of dime.

LACEY HARVEY. To the Editor of The Times: I am 2 1/2 years old. Just past seven years old, and I remember old Dunk, and I think it would be a good idea what you suggest doing. I have 5 cents for alms, but I would rather give it to Dunk. Just as you see fit to use it, do so. EUGENE SCRIBNER.

To the Editor of The Times: I am so sorry that Dunk is dead. I am sending 10 cents for myself and little brother, John, who never has seen Dunk, as he is not yet three years old. ALMA M. KLOTZ.

To the Editor of The Times: Enclosed please find check for \$1 to be applied to the memorial fund of our dear old friend Dunk. A tablet would be a fitting memorial. We think. MARGIE MCCORMACK, JOSEFA MCCORMACK, CATALINA MCCORMACK, CARMEN MCCORMACK.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sorry to hear of poor Dunk's death. Here is my nickel for the memorial. CHARLES MORGAN.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sending 5 cents for poor Dunk's monument. I am sorry that poor Dunk is dead. FRANCES MOPFETT.

To the Editor of The Times: Here is 10 cents for the Dunk memorial fund. MINNIE and JERRY.

To the Editor of The Times: I loved Dunk. Here's 5 cents. EMERA JOHNSON.

To the Editor of The Times: Here is my nickel for old Dunk. We were old friends and if he did have a reputation for being bad, he always was good to me. E. B. B.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sorry that Dunk is dead. I am sending 5 cents for his memorial. MARION S. HINTON.

A contribution of 10 cents was sent to The Times by Joanna Schmitzer, with no comment.

Five Thousand Mourners. Fully 5,000 little mourners went to the Zoological Park yesterday and paid their final respects to Dunk, by pausing for a moment in the huge empty chamber in which their jungle friend lived.

Although the trees and shrubbery in the park were clothed in all their spring beauty, there was something missing to the 20,000 persons who, according to the gatekeepers' estimates, visited the park.

Perhaps Dunk wouldn't have been missed so much had not the doors of his former dwelling been thrown open. Many children were not thinking of

SAYS IT'S USELESS TO FIGHT U-BOATS

If England Can't Suppress Them, How Can We Hope To? La Follette Asks.

Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin has given some of the reasons for his opposition to the armed ship bill, prefaced by a complaint against the "tyrannical action" of the majority, which "resorted to the very filibustering methods which it so violently condemned in order to prevent it from obtaining the floor."

The Senator's objections to the bill fall under four heads, which may be summarized as follows:

1. It was unconstitutional, for it gave the President the right to make war.

2. It was useless, for it seems to be impossible to fight the German submarines.

3. It was not impartial, for it gave force to the right to go to war against Germany, but against England, which "established the first war zone in violation of international law."

4. It was injected into Congress at the last moment, when urgent bills carrying enormous appropriations awaited consideration.

A War for "Fat Profits." "Shall we break the peace of the neutral half of the world?" he asks. "And for what? For commercial advantages and fat profits beneficial to a limited number of our dollar-saving patriots for neutral rights which we surrendered to the belligerents on one side during the first three months of the European war. So far as the masses of men who are killing each other are concerned, the European war is a bootless conflict. The thousands who are dying in the trenches and the millions who are suffering more agonizing pain at home do not know what it is all about."

"If the silent masses, who found opportunity for expression at the November election could today make themselves heard, they would not only instigate and sustain by the mass power and a subjugated press, they would with even a stronger voice, pray God that this country be kept out of war."

In arguing the unconstitutionality of the law, the Senator called attention to the provision that the President, besides arming merchant ships, could use any other method and instrumentalities in his judgment necessary to protect them.

"The arm of the bill meant was to send a message to the world that we are not a merchant ship and we are not a merchant ship in Germany and destroy the Army works and any other manufacturing plants where Germany is constructing submarines."

"The arm of the bill meant was to attempt to force it through in the last hours of the Sixty-fourth Congress the President made it plain that he desired to be left alone to exercise extraordinary and autocratic power affecting the destiny of our country and the world, from the 4th of March to the assembling of the new Congress in the following December."

Sees Resistance as Useless. As to the alleged inadequacy of the measure, the Senator says:

"There was no evidence before Congress that would warrant the conclusion that arming these ships would afford protection. The Leconia was armed, but she was torpedoed twice and sunk without a chance to fire a shot. Merchant ships of the allies are armed. Their great loss of tonnage is conclusive evidence that guns planted on merchant ships are ineffective in warding off submarine attack."

"If it is so easy to clear the transatlantic lanes of submarines, why is not the British admiralty keeping them open and free for our commerce since our carrying trade across the Atlantic now consists of supplies for the allies—food and ammunition? From all we can learn, it appears that the British navy is not attempting this perilous task, but is keeping its carefully guarded harbors. What assurance have we that we can clear the German war zone? Manifestly it is an undertaking which the British admiralty declines for good and sufficient reasons."

"I have the best authority for the statement that the chances of hitting a periscope at the distance of two miles, a range at which the submarine discharges its torpedo with deadly accuracy, would not be commensurate with the cost of German submarines be analogous to the order to bring Villa out of Mexico, dead or alive?"

"The one overpowering motive that might justify our entering the war is that of carrying food to the hungry in Europe, but then we should go to all the starving nations—through the Baltic to the Poles, who are suffering as terribly from the effects of the war as the Belgians, and getting no relief; we should force our way through the Mediterranean to the Greeks, whose poor, we are told, are subsisting on roots and grass."

"But food riots in our own great cities and the ever-increasing difficulty of the masses of people to maintain the normal standard of living because of the world's shortage are the wicked speculation of Wall Street in the necessities of life imperatively demand that we should not enter upon an aggressive war for humanitarian ends, much less for commercial profits in carrying munitions."

ALL READY BUT ROSTER

National Service Camp Would Enroll 100 More Young Women.

With the staff of the first camp selected and construction of the tented city practically completed, officials of the National Service School announced today that all attention from now forward will be concentrated on enrolling girls and women for forty days of military training provision at the first camp, which will open April 15, has been made to care for at least 100 more feminine soldiers. More than thirty scholarships to the school have been given by patriotic supporters of the movement, and during the days intervening between now and the opening of the camp, more students will be given free tuition by Washington merchants.

Mrs. George Dewey, widow of the hero of Manila bay; Mrs. Hugh L. Scott, widow of the Chief of Staff of the army; Mrs. George B. Sargent, wife of the Commandant of the Marine Corps, and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock, will serve as honorary commandants of the service school.

MEASLES PREVALENT.

Seventeen additional cases of measles were reported to the Health Department today, increasing the number under treatment to 370. The pressure of a button in the doorknob, turns a bright ray directly on the keyhole.

NO MORE REVOLVING KEYHOLE. CLEVELAND, April 2.—For the benefit of those who indulge in lodge nights or large evenings, an Ohio inventor has perfected a device for turning the latchkey to the proper place. It consists of a light, which, upon the pressure of a button in the doorknob, turns a bright ray directly on the keyhole.

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