

Lessons From Italy--and Part We Must Do From Now On

The allies are "rushing supplies" to Italy.

In the meantime, presumably, the Italians are getting along as best they can without those supplies. Which consist in what? For the time being, shells primarily, say the news dispatches.

But a number of months ago Italian statesmen indicated unless coal and food, as well as shells, were hurried to them, it would be impossible for Gen. Cadorna's brilliant activities on the Isonzo front to

continue. Coal was particularly important, for without coal the wheels of Italian industry--munitions and other factories--would necessarily stop turning.

All those things an army in the field is dependent upon were in turn dependent upon the fuel situation.

Is the apparent Italian collapse due to failure to heed those early appeals? Withstanding the fire of the German big guns with bayonets and fighting spirit is a bad business, as demonstrated previously in Russia and Rumania. It can't be done.

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The lesson for America is that, more than ever, we must do our part. Also that, in doing our part, the industrial factor is of prime importance.

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WAR'S GREATEST MORTALITY

A man startled his companions one day by saying: "Gentlemen, somewhere in some primer class in the United States a future president of the country is learning his A. B. C.'s." And it was true, literally true, that at that time there lived in the country some little chap whom fate, ability and circumstance would mark out for the highest honor in the world.

And that leads to the solemn thought that we can never estimate how much damage to the world the German kaiser has wrought by bringing on this world-war. It is not merely the loss in men and money and material things.

The greatest loss is that of precious human brains. Rupert Brooks, a superb young English poet, died while on duty at Gallipoli. Francis Ledwidge, a born Irish singer, was killed in action in Flanders. So the known cases of great loss could be cited.

But there are thousands of cases that are not known and that, therefore, cannot be cited. Among those now untimely dead there was probably a youngster who had in him the seeds of an ability to make of himself the greatest poet since Milton, or the greatest dramatist since Shakespeare, or the greatest novelist since Balzac. Among those lying in an unmarked grave there was probably a youth who had in him the peculiar bent which would have made of him a greater Edison or Marconi.

There are, among the dead, young men who would have done service for the world in all the arts and sciences and industries which make of this a better place in which to live and work and dream. All this potent youth, all this undeveloped genius has been destroyed. There is a sheer and criminal waste to the world. Things have been lost that can never be replaced.

"KERENSKY'S AT the front!" Huh! Which front--going or coming?

THE WOLF of poverty at many a door was unleashed by food price hoarders.

CAMOUFLAGE FOR spinsters of 1919: "Alas! MY lover was killed."

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First dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves the cold and gripe misery--Don't stay stuffed up!

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DOES THE NEW WAR TAX PEEVE YOU?

Then Let Correspondent Lyon Give You an Idea of What It's Like "Over There" in France

Special Letter From C. C. LYON Star Reporter With Gen. Pershing's Army (Passed as Censored by Major Frederick Palmer)



PARIS, France--Said an army officer just arrived in France from America: "It seems almost impossible to arouse our people to a realization that they are in a great war. We'll have to have casualty lists first." The French people don't need casualty lists to remind them. Every hour of the day war is impressed on them--whenever they eat, sleep, talk, travel or seek amusement. And what goes for the French also goes for the thousands of Americans now in France. You arrive at a hotel and, naturally, the clerk tries to induce you to take a room with a bath, if he has any such luxury to offer. Pretty soon you come down to the office, storming. "There's no hot water in that bath," you complain. He shrugs his shoulders and smiles. You want to choke him. "C'est la guerre," he says. "It is the war. We are permitted to have hot water only on Saturdays and Sundays. We must be economical with our coal, you know." "C'est la guerre"--"It is the war"--is almost a national motto over here. No matter what the trouble is, blame it on the war.

You go into the dining room with a ravenous appetite, flurrying on a nice, juicy steak with French fried potatoes, etc. (You know the kind war correspondents eat who have liberal expense accounts.) But there is no meat. The waiter is grieved because you've forgotten it is Monday. "It is prohibited to eat meat on Mondays and Tuesdays, monsieur," he says. You soon find that Tuesday is the black day for eating. On Tuesdays you can neither eat meat nor pastry. Pastry is also forbidden on Wednesdays. About 40 per cent of the people in Paris eat their meals in restaurants, and these restrictions on meats and pastries have resulted in enormous savings of food supplies. If your room at the hotel is dark, you try to turn on the electric lights soon after supper. But there's no light. The very minute each evening when "the lights come on" is fixed by law. Conservation of coal again. If you burn kerosene in lamps or gas in your cook stove your consumption is limited to 65 per cent of what it was before the war. Only the rich can afford to run autos any more, because gasoline in France now retails at \$1.25 a gallon. It makes one smile to recall the storms of protest in America about a year ago when the price of the juice got up to about 25 cents a gallon. You go to the theatre, and after the performance you wonder why everybody rushes away pell-mell for the subway entrances. You follow leisurely, only to discover, when you arrive at the subway, that "the last car is gone." And there are no "owl" cars for late stayers.

"On account of the war, service is prohibited after 11 o'clock," says the sign. If you've missed the last car, the chances are you'll either walk home or stay in a downtown hotel, for taxis in Paris after 10 o'clock are few and far between. The government allows a taxi driver only so much gasoline every day, so he can run his car only so far, and he's usually run down by dinner time in the evening. You decide to call a friend over the long distance in another city. "Come to the office and identify yourself," you are told by the operator, and you have to go many blocks to a telephone substation, and then you are told you cannot talk if the party lives more than 65 miles away. Restrictions also govern the sending of telegrams. Always your identification papers must be produced and then dispatches can only be sent in French for France, in Italian for Italy, in English for England and the United States. For all neutral countries, French only. All shops must be closed at 6:30 in the evening, the idea being to economize light. You can't buy a gun or pistol under any circumstances during the period of war. Every line in every newspaper has been censored by the government before publication, and the big blank spaces that so often appear are sure signs that something was cut out that might have given "information or comfort" to the enemy. And as to photography--you almost take your life in your hands to appear in public with a camera. "C'est la guerre," the policeman apologizes who nabs you and tells you to get rid of your picture-taker. Otherwise, France is a very fine country.

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Instantly neutralizes excessive acid in stomach relieving dyspepsia, heartburn, distress. It's fine!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad--or an uncertain one--or a harmful one--your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain, unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its quick relief in indigestion, dyspepsia and gastritis, when caused by acidity, has made it famous the world over. Keep this wonderful stomach sweetener in your home--keep it handy--get a large fifty-cent case from any drug store, and then, if any one should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lies like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food--remember, as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach, it helps to neutralize the excessive acidity, then all the stomach distress caused by it disappears. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming such stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.

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- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| Gambier Veal Calf Work Shoe, heavy Goodyear welt; exceptional value at \$4.00 | French Veal Calf Work Shoe, double sole to heel; Goodyear welt; pair \$5.00 | Brown Stag Work Shoes, 7-inch top, double Goodyear welt sole to heel; extra quality; a pair \$6.00 |
| Black or Brown Storm Calf Work Shoes, heavy Goodyear welt; fine workmanship; a pair \$5.00 | Extra heavy Brown Stag Work Shoe with double Goodyear welt sole to heel; a pair \$5.00 | Black Stag Work Shoes, Blucher cut; heavy double sole; very durable.. \$5.00 |
| Chippewa Loggers
10-inch, spring heel, caulked, heavy double sole... \$10.00
10-inch, light weight, single sole, caulked... \$9.50
12-inch, Pac, stitch-down, sewed, double sole... \$10.00
10-inch, light Pac, single sole, at... \$7.00
6-inch, stitchdown Pac... \$5.50
10-inch, heavy chrome tan Pac, Goodyear welt... \$5.00 | Bergman Loggers
10-inch, spring heel, caulked; heavy double sole... \$11.00
10-inch, plain heel, heavy double sole, pair... \$10.50
8-inch, sewed, Goodyear welt, at... \$9.00 | Jefferson Loggers
8-inch, heavy sole, French kip, a pair... \$5.50
8-inch, Cruiser, Goodyear welt, double sole... \$5.00
10-inch, Pac, the practical all around shoe... \$9.00 |
| Dayton Loggers
9-inch, heavy Logger... \$6.00
Loggers' Army Cloth Shirts, Waterproof... \$5.50 | Monarch Loggers
6-inch, Pac, single sole \$5.00
12-inch, Pac, single sole \$7.00
15-inch, Pac, single sole \$5.00 | Currin Loggers
10-inch, spring heel, caulked, double sole to heel... \$11.00
10-inch, light weight, caulked, a pair at... \$10.50
10-inch, heavy double sole with heel... \$10.50
Zimmerman & Degen's double vamp French calf Work Shoes, double sole to heel, with raw-hide insert, waterproof and wear like... \$6.50 |

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Garments Bearing the Union Label--the "Hall Mark" of Quality and Workmanship. Incomparable Values at \$15.00--Suits and Overcoats That Will Bear the Closest Inspection Through and Through Highest Qualities at \$18, \$20, \$22.50 and \$25

Schermer's \$20 Special BLACK CRAVENETTE OVERCOAT

Stylish and Dressy--Union Made--a Remarkable Value at Twenty Dollars
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Complete Line Very Best Makes Oilskins and Rubber Clothing--Everything, From Head to Foot--For Fishermen, Truckmen, Teamsters and All Outdoor Workers

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THE PANHANDLE'S LAMENT By Bertan Braley

Say Bo, my luck is the toughest yet. The grafting is few an' seldom. The tales that I used to tell to get 'em, Don't go more, an' when I brace The earliest boobs, they jar me With "Beat it, bo, or I'll punch your face. Why don't you go in the army?" I used to gnaw at a piece of crust With a look that was starved an' hollow. An' the dames would look at me sad, an' just Come thru with a half a dollar. I could mooch two-bits 'cause my chest was bare, But now from their cash they bar me. An' say, "There's khaki that you can wear. An' there's lots of food in the army."

They tell me the army life is hard An' I'm pretty blame soft an' flabby. But I can't get by with the old stuff, pard. An' the world is treatin' me shabby. They say that you can't get booze, but then That stuff does nuttin' but harm me. An' they might make me a Man again-- So I'm thinkin' I'll join the army! "Such a question (recognition of the union) could not be arbitrated because it is not considered an arbitrable matter."--Pacific Tel. & Tel. Co.'s statement.

"Do you suppose," writes E. E. M., "that when Gen. Sherman said it, he was wearing socks knitted by his wife?"

On the other hand, we met one who had failed to eat meat for the first day in seven years, and he boasted as tho the kaiser had surrendered to him.

And then, of course, there are the "Meat as usual" fellows.

We Meet a Few Whose Talk Indicates as Much
Experiments have shown that an average-size individual may require from 1,500 carloads of food to 6,900 a day.--Minneapolis (Minn.) Journal.

Editor Most Anything:
I have to take my wife and children to the movies twice a week. Do you suppose General Sherman ever sat thru a movie comedy?--H. J. R.

Business as Usual
In the early part of last week, just as Mr. Lewis, the well known Atwood st. fruit and vegetable dealer, was making preparations to make a great development in his steadily increasing business, word reached him of the death of a dearly beloved sister, who resided in New Rochelle, New York. Hastening at once there, he did not again reach home until Friday evening--worn out from grief and exhaustion incidental to so long a journey.

Mrs. Lewis and her daughter Rosie and son Sam had not allowed his many patrons to be neglected in the slightest during his absence. An elegant line of delicatessen articles have already been added to his stock, and as he keeps open on evenings, what a boon this will prove to the public.--Pittsburg (Pa.) Osklander.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

Hurry, Mother! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver, bowels.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once if bilious or constipated.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or get naturally, or is feverish, stomach-achy, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by California Fig Syrup Company. Refuse any other kind with contempt.

The Easiest Way to End Dandruff

There is one sure way that never fails to remove dandruff completely and that is to dissolve it. This destroys it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have. You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop instantly, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive, and four ounces is all you will need. This simple remedy has never been known to fail--Adv.

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