

ONE OF THREE

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

Walgrove turned from the box office. Disappointment was written on his face.

"There's not a seat to be had, \$5. I'm awfully sorry. But I expected it. There hasn't been a show like 'Back There' on Broadway for some time."

His sister, Peggy, reflected his disappointment. However, she smiled. "It can't be helped, Vance," she said cheerfully, "but I should love to have seen it before going back home."

They were leaving the foyer reluctantly when two girls approached them.

"We have one seat extra in the fifth row," the elder of the two girls said, addressing herself to Peggy; "if you care to take it—it will help us out."

"We wanted two," Walgrove returned quickly, being quite accustomed to this manner of purchasing seats; "my sister is only in town until tomorrow, and I wanted especially to take her tonight." He lingered a moment while the two girls conferred in undertones.

The elder again spoke, this time addressing Walgrove:

"Miss Gale says she will let you have her seat since it is the only night your sister can come. Perhaps she and Miss Weeks will get seats another time."

"Oh!" Peggy exclaimed swiftly, and, turning to the girl: "This is too good of you. I wouldn't think of using your seat." She saw with swift comprehension that the girls had no doubt bought the seats many weeks in advance by way of a rare treat. They apparently tolled for their theater tickets a few extra nights a week.

Gladys Gale answered, a slight blush making her even more charming to look upon. "I am only happy to let a soldier have my seat," she said. "Nan Weeks and I will come another time." She spoke for a moment with her companion; then, with a swift nod which included both Walgrove and his sister, she went out of the theater.

"It is awfully good of your friend," Peggy continued speaking when, after Walgrove had exchanged four dollars for the two seats, they all went into the theater. "You see, my brother may be called out any moment, and I wanted to see as much of him as possible."

She gazed rather proudly at the big man in khaki, and so did Miss Greene. The latter, much inclined to conversation, told Peggy about the small flat she had with the two other girls.

"Just kind of keep an eye on Gladys and Nan," she said. "I'm a good deal older and feel motherly toward them. We all work during the day and now Nan has taken up Red Cross work. That's the reason she had to give up her seat tonight. She's been waiting for a vacancy in the home-care class and didn't expect it to come so soon."

The rising of the curtain prevented further chatter, but Vance was conscious that his sister welcomed feminine companionship as well as his own. During the intermission Miss Greene again spoke of the small flat.

Peggy voiced her thoughts. Her eyes remained wistful. "You see, I don't know many girls in the city, and those whom I have met only care for restaurants and dancing. I quite envy you your little homey flat and late supper. I suppose you have little studio aprons and a tiny kitchenette and pink potted plants in the windows."

Miss Greene laughed quickly. "You could not have described us better had you been in our flat." She paused a moment in thought while she cast a swift, searching look at Vance Walgrove. "He seems human," was her inward comment. She turned again to Peggy. "If you and your brother will come I will be so glad to telephone the girls to prepare enough supper for five instead of three tonight."

"Oh! I should just love it!" Peggy's real delight shone in her eyes. "I will persuade Vance while you are telephoning."

She had little difficulty with her brother.

Miss Greene telephoned, and when the play was over a taxi whirled them swiftly down to the little flat.

After introductions Walgrove naturally drifted toward Nan Weeks. She was slim and pale and seemed quite unable to stand the strain of typing all day long and studying nursing in the evening.

"But I would far rather die in a nurse's uniform than in ordinary office clothes," she argued softly to Walgrove. "You are doing your part," she ended, with a glance at his khaki, "so let me do mine."

The evening was altogether charming and they were all sorry when it was over.

Walgrove wanted to take Nan and Gladys to "Back There," since they had missed it, but neither was willing that he should sit through it twice.

"Then I'll get two more chaps and make a party of six," he announced. "I'm sorry you won't be here, Peg," he added.

During the drive back to the hotel Peggy talked much of the evening.

"Nan Weeks is far too beautiful and sweet to nurse soldiers," she said firmly. "They will one and all fall desperately in love with her and their fevers will soar sky high whenever she tends them."

4 ZEPPELINS WERE DOWNED

Eleven That Raided England Chased All Over France

FOE AT MERCY OF THE FRENCH

Swarms of Airmen Give Pursuit as Big Airships Flee

London, Oct. 22.—Four German Zeppelins were destroyed or forced to land in various districts of France in the course of a raid undertaken by those hostile aircraft during Friday night, says a dispatch from the French front in France.

A Zeppelin was brought down in flames late Friday night at Rambervillers, near the Alsatian border, and two others were forced to land, says a dispatch from Paris. They belonged to a squadron composed of a large number of Zeppelins which flew over the Vosges.

Reuter's correspondent at British headquarters in France telegraphs that the four Zeppelins brought down in France were airships that had taken part in the raid on England Friday night. It is believed, adds the correspondent, that a fifth Zeppelin was destroyed at Bourbonne-Les-Bains. (This probably refers to the Zeppelin brought down at Rambervillers, near the Alsatian border.)

DENIES SUGAR TO CONFECTIONERS

Food Administrator Hoover Bans Sales to Makers of "Luxuries"—Condemns Nickel War

Washington, Oct. 22.—Five-cent bakers' bread at present would be "wasteful," Herbert Hoover stated Saturday night, blasting hopes of a nickel war loaf.

This was preceded by an edict on sugar, directing refiners and distributors to "stop sales to confectioners, syrup and luxury manufacturers until Cuban and western beet sugar are available."

But Hoover included in these announcements the glad tidings that bread prices are really dropping and at his office it was indicated that eggs soaring luxury—bid fair to come within reach of all.

The sugar order is one of the most sweeping steps yet taken by the food administration.

"By this means," said Hoover, "the consumption in the area of plentiful sugar south of Savannah and west of Pittsburgh should be greatly reduced and thus expedite the arrival of beet sugar into the sparse eastern area."

He rapped "hoarding consumers" who are storming retail grocery stores and trying to buy up all the sugar possible. He complained "many retailers who are doing their best to effect just distribution and hold down prices."

Many eastern cities are virtually on sugar rations at the stores and in not a few places sugar is unobtainable to-day.

"The purchase of more sugar by households than is needed from week to week only adds difficulties to the distributing agencies," Hoover said.

His stand on bread prices was interpreted as a knockout for a "consumers' committee" in his own organization that was trying to establish the feasibility of a five-cent loaf.

"The reports of the food administration's investigators demonstrate that the baking of a standard single loaf of a size which may be sold for five cents, at the present price of flour, is wasteful of both flour and labor," said Hoover.

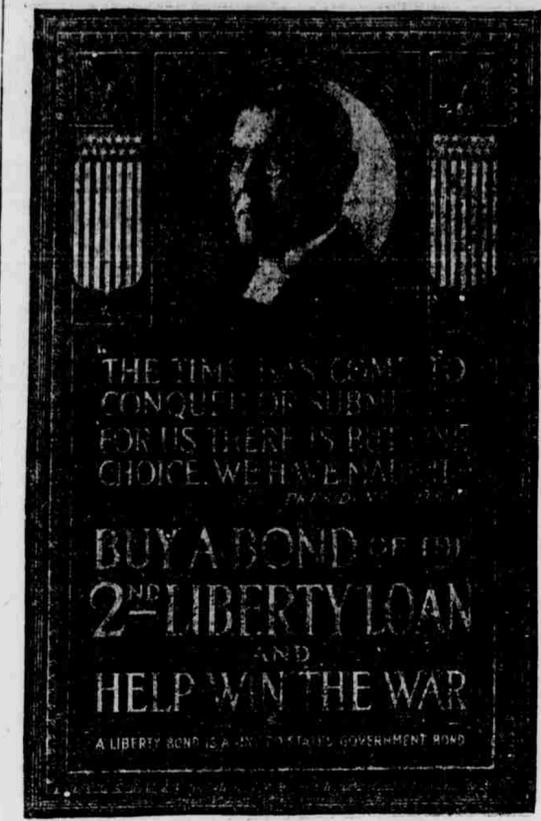
"The investigators have also developed the fact that the great majority demand is for large-sized loaves and that even were a loaf put on the market at five cents, the demand, especially among working families, would be for double and triple units."

"The price of retail bread in the country was as follows, calculated on full one-pound weight:

Table with 2 columns: Date, Average price. Rows: Sept. 29, 11.50; Oct. 6, 10.8; Oct. 13, 10.8.

"The prices in the southern states range around 10 cents, and those in the Northwest a little more than one cent higher."

Presumably this verdict against the nickel loaf was taken with full knowledge of the result of Hoover's experiments in Philadelphia with pew and cheaper bread formulas. The best the public can now hope for is a 10-cent 20-ounce loaf or one of 16 ounces for eight cents.



ON HELPING TO WIN THE WAR

George Ade Contributes Advice to Americans Between the Ages of 6 and 16.

Assuming that this letter is now being read by some boy or girl old enough to go to school but still young enough to be called a "kid" (by those who don't know any better) let us begin by asking the question, "Is it wrong to fight?"

Every boy or girl with civilized parents can answer that question.

It is not to be answered by "yes," or "no."

If we say "yes," we admit at once that our old friends George Washington and U. S. Grant were depraved characters, because they fought and then kept on fighting.

If Buffalo Bill once upon a time rode across the plains and came upon a band of Indians attacking a settler's cabin and went dashing up with his scouts and killed a few redskins, is there any man in the world who would go back on Buffalo Bill and pick out some quiet, elderly real estate dealer as a substitute hero?

It's too foolish to talk about. Suppose we say it is not wrong to fight. Then we remove all blame from the Indians that Buffalo Bill killed and we find ourselves so mixed up that probably we had better back up and take a new start.

In answer to the question, "Is it wrong to fight?" there can be but one sensible reply, as follows: "It all depends."

Suppose a boy of 14 is walking along the street with his sister and the neighborhood bully swaggers around the corner and pushes the boy up against a fence and cuffs him alongside the head and then tries some insulting familiarities on the sister, and suppose the boy who is thus humiliated and whose sister is in tears, suddenly remembers that he has been told to "keep out of fights!"

What shall he do? Retreat to an alley, or stand up in defense of his own self-respect and try to protect his sister?

Suppose he says to the bully, "I believe in peace and no matter what you do to me, I won't strike back."

Then he would get a few more cuffs for good measure and his sister would be ashamed of him and he would be ashamed of himself and the little rascal who attacked him would call himself cock of the walk and be a greater nuisance than ever before.

The United States of America is involved in hideous war because President Wilson and Congress and all persons who are warmed by red blood instead of being chilled by sarsaparilla had to make the same decision that every boy is called upon to make when he is jumped upon by a tough customer.

Another question (boys only): Did you ever let a boy up before he yelled "Enough" and then have the whole fight over again?

If so, you might go around in your neighborhood and give some valuable information to people older than yourself.

If you (this is for both boys and girls) are ever "bumped" by some young people you know and liked, and if your crowd had a basket of things to eat and the other crowd had a basket and some toughies came along and stole the basket belonging to the other crowd, would you give them something to eat out of your basket, or let them sit over by themselves, hungry and miserable, and watch you stuff yourselves?

TOPICS OF THE HOME AND HOUSEHOLD

A bowl of water placed in a freshly painted or varnished room will absorb the unpleasant odor.

Simple milk puddings should not be put into a very hot oven, or the milk will curdle.

Corks steeped in vaseline are excellent substitutes for glass stoppers. Acid cannot affect them and chemical fumes do not eat them.

People who are fond of raw onions, but object to the biting taste they frequently have, should try the following: Slice the onions, pour over them boiling water and let stand a few minutes. Pour water off and then cover with cold salted water and let them freshen a few minutes. Drain and they are ready for the table.

If pumpkins put into the cellar show an inclination to mold, try cube canning. Cut the pumpkin in cubes an inch or more in size and steam until they can be pierced with a straw. Remove from the steamer to sterilized cans with a fork, taking care not to break them. When full, fill up the cans with the liquor over which they were steamed (which must be boiling), apply rubbers and seal. This will keep until used up and will taste like fresh pumpkin.

Don't Mark Bank Books. Bank clerks advise against writing one's name on the outer envelope or the actual covers of bank books.

This is a manifest error, because in the event of the bank book being lost or mislaid, and falling into dishonest hands, there is the signature of the depositor handy to copy.

If, for convenience, the individual names of the depositors are placed upon the family bank books, either print the names or change the writing from the customary signatures.

Save Yarn for Boys in Trenches. In view of the wool scarcity and the demand for knit woolen garments for the soldiers, the present mania for fancy wool sweaters seems decidedly out of place, and the Red Cross and other organizations are fully justified in entering their protests against this fashionable fad, by which women, children and even dolls are being supplied with sweaters, often to the extent of several to an individual.

The demand for yarn in bright colors has kept the factories busy to such an extent as to cause a scarcity of material and interfere with the production of the khaki yarn required for army needs. Moreover, the craze for these garments diverts a great amount of private effort that might otherwise be devoted to knitting sweaters for our troops.

It is thus apparent that Dame Fashion, in prescribing skimpy skirts to save wool, has aimed very wide of the mark in this other instance. A New York illustrator has designed a poster to be displayed on the streets and in motion picture theatres, which says: "Women! Only Pink Patriots Wear Knitted Garments. Our 'Sammys' Need All the Wool! Robbing 'Sammy' to Bait Percy! Don't Be a Pink Patriot!" Like many another craze, the passion for brightly-colored sweaters has evidently been carried to extremes, and if it be true that many knitters for the soldiers have had their work interrupted from lack of material, the protest is by no means unjustified.—Springfield Union.

Five Filthy Fingers. Are Great Spreaders of Disease, Says Experts.

Did you ever make a diary of your fingers? Did you ever set down in cold black and white the things your fingers touch every day and did you ever consider the number of times daily that your unwashed fingers seek your mouth?

When surgeons discovered that it was their own infected fingers which carried germs into wounds they set about trying to discover a means whereby their hands could be rendered surgically clean, i. e., free from germs. The whole realm of chemistry was ransacked for agents which would disinfect hands, and the scrubbing and immersions to which they subjected their hands are even yet a tender memory to the surgeons of that period. But all of these efforts proved useless and at last in despair, surgeons took to wearing rubber gloves, which could be boiled, thus bringing to each patient, as it were, a fresh pair of sterile hands. In other words, try as you will you can't by any known method make your hands absolutely clean.

A great agent in the spread of those diseases where causative organism is present in the secretions of the mouth and nose, is the human hand; and if saliva was bright green we would be amazed at the color of our fingers. As a matter of fact most of us carry our fingers to our mouth or nose many times daily, there to implant the germs of disease which other careless people have spread about, there to collect a fresh cargo of infectious material to scatter for somebody else.

It is true that most germs of disease die quickly once they leave the human body but what does the death of a few million germs matter so long as the supply is copious and never ending. What an enormous number of infected things we touch during the day and how infrequent and cursory are the hand washings we perform.

The answer is to keep your fingers out of your mouth and nose. Thus we limit the spread of disease from these orifices at least, thus we eliminate the danger of contracting disease from someone else who was not quite so careful.

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Makes Them Ferocious. "Why do they make you soldiers get up at 5:15 a. m.?" inquired the training camp visitor.

"Because that makes us feel like fighting," grimly responded the former young man about town.—The Larch.

EAT CORN AND THE CHOICEST WAY IS POST TOASTIES



FARMERS WILL BACK THE LIBERTY LOAN

Secretary Houston Shows Why They Will Do All in Their Power—He Will Help Produce Food and Aid Soldiers to Achieve Victory.

By D. F. HOUSTON Secretary of Agriculture

It is every citizen's duty to purchase a Liberty Bond if he is in a position to do so. Every patriot will regard it as a privilege to participate in the Liberty Loan. He will thereby contribute directly and effectively to the successful prosecution of the war which Germany has forced upon us.

The nation's task is a serious one. It intimately touches each of us. It faces you and me. If we do not win this war we must prepare ourselves for grave changes in our institutions and to lead a different sort of life from that which we had planned to live—from that which our forefathers died to give us the right to live. We shall indefinitely face the interference of the Prussian autocracy or bear permanently the intolerable burdens of militarism.

To win this war we must have both men and money. I know that every farmer wants to do all in his power for the nation in this day of trial. He will not only labor to produce the necessary foodstuffs but will also generously contribute of his means to make it possible for the men at the front to achieve victory.

I am confident that the farmers of the land will not permit any other class to take the leadership in supporting the government in this crisis, financially or otherwise.

We are at war with Germany because Germany made war upon us, sank our ships, killed our citizens, and plotted against us while professing friendship. We were patient till offense became so flagrant and insults so intolerable that it was merely a question whether we would admit we were no longer a free nation or accept the challenge of the war-mad, hypocritical and medieval Prussian militarists. There was one choice we could not make—we were incapable of making. We could not "choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our nation and our people to be ignored and violated."

We are defending our rights as a free nation. We are resolved that there shall be an end of brute force in international affairs. What Germany's victory would mean to the world is plain. There would be no right except might, no peace save at the price of humiliations too bitter to be borne. Small nations could not exist.

There would be no sanctity to a pledge, no solemnity to a covenant. With the dominance of Prussian militarism, the Anglo-Saxon struggle for free institutions and liberty, persisting from Rumanynedo to Yorktown, with its Magna Charta, its Bill of Rights, and its Declaration of Independence, will have been in vain.

It is to prevent this, to defend our rights, and to make possible an orderly and just peace in the world that we are at war.

The nation calls on its citizens for high and noble service. On some it calls for service in the field; on others for service at home; on all, it calls for financial support. I am confident that the farmers of the nation will eagerly respond to the call for subscriptions to the Liberty Loan.

In spite of the advance in wages and the price of everything he buys—that is, after allowing for the shrunken dollar—the farmer has made good money in the last two years, and has a larger bank account than ever before. It has been estimated that his balance is greater than the entire Liberty Loan.

Now a new call comes to the American farmer. It is the call to support his country with his money as well as with his crops. To this call he will respond as nobly as to the other.

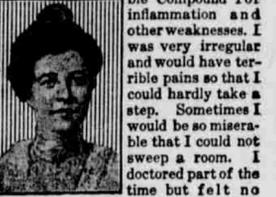
The farmer's boy has now joined the colors, and the nation calls on his father to help equip, train and support him while he fights for his country. The better we do this the safer it will be for the boy and the sooner peace will come.

The ten million farmers of America produce more than one third of the wealth of the country. They can easily take one-third of this loan. If every farmer will take one hundred dollars in the three billion, the thing is done. If steps are taken to bring the matter to the attention of all the farmers in the country, they will do it.

NOTICE TO SICK WOMEN

Positive Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Bridgeport, N.J.—"I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for inflammation and other weaknesses. I was very irregular and would have terrible pains so that I could hardly take a step. Sometimes I would be so miserable that I could not sweep a room. I doctored part of the time but felt no change. I later took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt a change for the better. I took it until I was in good healthy condition. I recommend the Pinkham remedies to all women as I have used them with such good results."—Mrs. MILFORD T. CUMMINGS, 322 Harmony St., Penn's Grove, N. J.



Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence of the excellence of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the distressing ills of women such as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, backache, painful periods, nervousness and kindred ailments.

BREAK TWO BANKS IN A NIGHT Automobile Bandits in Michigan Make a Haul of \$31,000.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 22.—A gang of automobile bandits, terrorizing the residents, obtained \$31,000 from two banks in small towns near here early Saturday. The robbers escaped.

The safe of the Farmers' State bank at Alta was blown about 1:45 o'clock, and \$11,000 was obtained. The robbers then went to Middleville, where at 3:30 o'clock they blew the safe in the Farmers' State bank and got \$20,000.

The towns are ten miles apart. It is asserted that the explosions in the Middleville bank awakened a number of residents, but that none of them ventured out of doors until the bandits left.

Be young looking



Hays Hair Health

will keep you so by removing every trace of prematurely gray and faded hair. Thousands are doing it permanently, naturally, safely and without any knowing it too. It is not sold by all dealers. Price 50c. Newark, N. J.



Why Envy Her? You Can Have Good Hair By Using Cuticura.

Begin tonight. Rub dryness spots of dandruff, itching and dryness with Cuticura Ointment. In the morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water using plenty of Soap, best applied with the hands, because it makes them very soft and white. Rinse with tepid water. Read directions around Soap. Nothing better, purer, sweeter than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet uses, assisted now and then as needed by little touches of Cuticura Ointment. You can have samples free by return mail for the asking. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 11F, Boston." Sold everywhere.

Chip In

