

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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The sale of U. S. thrift and war savings stamps is picking up all over the United States.

Billy Sunday is finding it hard sled-din' in Washington, and rather poor draggin' out o' the coin.

The voters of Barre's second, fourth and sixth wards have some little duties to attend to this evening.

The chairmanship of the Republican national committee is no longer a haze of uncertainty but a Hays of certainty.

The eight Barre women who participated in the citizens' caucus last evening may count themselves as pioneers in that field of activity.

All America is looking to Vermont to make good in the coming maple sugar season. Vermont will try not to disappoint, granted that the weather conditions are decently favorable.

Those negro soldiers in Texas ought to restrain their combativeness until they get across the ocean. Those Germans will be just about the right kind of subjects for them to work upon.

"If you all knew how well taken care of we are, you would not worry at all" writes a Vermont boy from France. Satisfactory testimony so far. But, of course, there are other things to take place.

There is a long, long gap between 50 above zero and 50 below zero, as we Vermonters have had reason to know during the present winter. The warm spell now being enjoyed by Vermont ought to enable Vermont householders to strike a season's average on consumption of coal.

It would seem that someone ought to have been acquainted with the soil of Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C., before the government came to a decision to erect a big army camp there; and that someone ought to have had the sprawl to state his knowledge to the proper authorities before the government went to great outlay of money in constructing the camp.

If it were not for the fact that New England would hate to lose his services, we should say that the United States government might draft such a powerful and persistent worker as James J. Storrow, New England fuel administrator, to its own advantage, putting him in some important executive position in Washington. If ever there was a persistent advocate of New England's claims it is this man Storrow.

The unwelcome truth is being forced upon us that Vermont contributed to the sacrifice of lives when the transport Tuscania was torpedoed by a German submarine off the northern coast of Ireland. The name of Captain Philip Vincent Sherman, a Norwich university graduate, who entered college from Burlington, stays in the list of the casualties of that tragic occurrence, and the latest report states that his body was buried on the shore of western Scotland.

The childish nature of the kaiser is revealed in his clamor to be crowned the "victor" in the war—but perhaps it isn't so much childishness after all, because he realizes that he has got to show something to the German nation for causing nearly two million to die needlessly and many times more of them to be incapacitated. The tenure of the Hohenzollerns on the "divine right" of holding 70,000,000 people in subjugation must be strengthened; and "victory" in war might be calculated to help toward that purpose.

What was the sense of making an exception of New England in the matter of abolishing "heatless Mondays"? There are just as cold places as New England and there are places whose industries are not to be compared in importance to those carried on in New England. Divert some of the coal that is being shipped to warmer sections and help New England to make good in aiding the government to win the war. That is the best means of solving the present coal shortage problem. When the ban was lifted from the northeastern section of the country the ban should have been lifted from New England at the same time without further backing and filling.

Germany is already feeling the effects of United States participation on the field of battle, the American artillerymen having done some very effective work, according to official statement made by the French war office. This information is particularly pleasing to the people of the United States because it was in artillery that the American army was deficient and, being deficient in the means to practice, it was to be assumed that the American gunners might not be especially efficient in handling the field pieces. However, we are assured that the Americans are taking to the work

as readily as the French do; and we may expect to build up a powerful artillery arm of the service.

Relatives of soldiers and sailors now in the service of the United States should heed the notice just sent out from Washington that the time for filing applications for war risk insurance has been extended by Congress to April 12 and that the applications should be secured at once. This extension of time will permit several hundred thousand young men, who did not take advantage of the opportunity prior to Feb. 12, to do so. It is pointed out that automatic insurance has ceased and that the men are entirely without insurance until they apply for this war risk policy. The government is anxious to enroll all the men in service if possible.

THE SMALL TOWNS IN THE WAR.

The part which the small towns of the United States is playing in the war is revealed by the casualty lists which General Pershing is sending back from France. The names of the soldiers killed, wounded or missing are listed from little, unheard of places from nearly every state of the union, while there has been scarcely the name of a soldier coming from the large centers of population. So-and-so from Roaring Brook in any state was killed; and Private X from Wild Gulch in some other state was wounded in action. But almost never the name of a soldier from New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston or the other congested centers of population. Up to the present time the battles of the United States are being fought by the men from the small towns, the hamlets and the meagre settlements, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. Perhaps this state of affairs is not to be accounted for by the assertion that the men of the small places are more patriotic than the men of the large cities, albeit there is one ground for the belief that the spirit of patriotic Americanism runs full as strong in the former as in the latter communities. The immediate reason for the odd condition is to be found in the fact that the men on the front line in France are largely made up of the units of the regular army, the army which was in being at the time of the declaration of war; and the composition of that army was of stock from the small towns rather than from the large cities. In the days of peace the life of the army seems to have appealed more sharply to the country fellow than to the men of city birth and city residence, and the ranks were recruited to a large extent by men from the places which would be called jay towns in city parlance. Therefore, it comes about that most of the casualties being sent from France give the residences, or the home addresses of the nearest relatives, as some obscure towns never heard of outside a radius of 50 miles of the towns themselves. All this, of course, will be changed to a considerable extent when the men of the selective draft find their way to the front line trenches, for under the operation of that law the cities as well as the small towns are compelled to furnish their proportion of the make-up of the great military forces now forming. But for the present the war is being fought by the small towns, the jay towns, the hayseed towns, the towns of the kerosene circuit and whatever other name the blustering city resident is inclined to attach to them.

CURRENT COMMENT

A Good Example.

The fact that since the beginning of the thrift campaign in the schools, Burlington children have purchased \$17,000 worth of stamps is a splendid tribute both to those who have had the campaign in charge and to the children themselves. No doubt in many, perhaps a majority of the cases, the money thus invested represents pennies and nickels saved which would not otherwise have been saved. The valuable lesson of thrift is driven home in the most emphatic manner. A little temporary self-sacrifice and the children find themselves U. S. government bondholders. They not only have acquired the most egg which will grow into further savings, but they have also aided the country in fighting the war. Just the same as the purchasers of Liberty bonds, those who have invested thousands of dollars, have done so. If the children can do this out of their scanty pennies where is the excuse for any older person who finds it impossible to invest? The showing of the youngsters has, we believe, been more willing and eager than the response of their elders.

The children show the way. Let the others of the community equal their record and winning the war will be plain sailing.—Burlington News.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Bethel Man's Doubts Well Sustained. Editor, Barre Times: In the talk of the town column of your paper of Feb. 12 there was an item to which I wish to call your attention. I will enclose the item, so you can figure for yourself. When nine pullets lay 382 eggs in 31 days it seems to me it is working them too hard. The item did not say, but doubtless there were a goodly number of double yolked eggs in the lot. At any rate, if I were going to tell such a yarn as that I should certainly make it appear that way. Now if the nine pullets each and every one laid every day, or nine eggs a day for 31 days, it would total 279 eggs, leaving 103 egg which they must have laid nights. I think if you can get the owner's name and get his recipe for feeding his fowls, and circulate it around the country, that the food problem would be solved. A. N. Merrill. Bethel, Vt., Feb. 14, 1918.

WEBSTERVILLE.

Special train service to and from East Barre Saturday night to accommodate waters attending caucus.

KUT IS RISING FROM ITS RUINS

After Lying for Many Months as the City of the Dead, Abandoned Even By Its Native Population, This Scene of Great British Defeat is Rising.

Kut, Mesopotamia, Feb. 15.—(Correspondence of Associated Press).—This city, the scene of the British Mesopotamia army's greatest reverse, after lying for many months a city of the dead, abandoned by even its native population, has gradually been rebuilt in the past six months, and is now a thriving town of nearly as great population as in the days of peace.

It was too important a center to be neglected. It was a link between the Euphrates and Persia, and accordingly, after it had been deserted for more than two months, a British officer arrived here to take charge of the work of reconstructing it.

The first thing to do was to clean the place. The debris was dumped out of the houses into the streets; the accumulated filth was buried or burned, the barricades were pulled down, the dugouts and trenches were filled up. An imposing colonnade bazaar was built along the water banks. A beginning was made with a coffee room and some retail shops for the builders who, for a long time were the sole population. Skilled masons, natives who had been employed by the Germans in connection with the Baghdad railway, were collected and set to work. They rebuilt and re-roofed the old bazaars, widened the streets, and built new ones, repaired the mosques, the baths and the ice factory, put new engines into the flour mills, and converted the flats and shoals in the middle of Tigris into vegetable gardens.

Though still in ruins, Kut to-day is a cleaner and better town than ever before in its history. Most of the people are back again behind their old doors. The bazaars are thronged. And the people are more prosperous than ever, for there is abundant labor for everybody in the neighborhood. Some of the prominent people of the town will never come back. Eight of them, including the Sheikh and his sons, were hanged by the Turks, and forty others were shot.

The house which General Townshend occupied during the siege has been repaired, but the roof and balcony are still pitted with shrapnel. Seven shell holes have been filled with plaster. The memory of the general and of his principal officers survives in the names of the new streets. There is Townshend road, Dalmain road, Mellis road, and the names of brave regiments are recorded in Dorset road, Norfolk street, and Mahratta row. Every association in the nomenclature of the Kut is reminiscent of the memory of its former defenders.

Especially the cemetery. The long drawn agony of the garrison which fought and endured here so staunchly to the edge of starvation makes one of the most tragic stories in British military history. Nearly 1,800 soldiers of the British army died of wounds and disease during the siege, and are buried together in a bare field enclosed by a mud wall, with a few starved palms in it, and useless desolation all around—but that is Mesopotamia. The Turks dug trenches all around the cemetery, but they respected the graves.

Volunteer parties of bluejackets from passing gunboats have landed and trimmed these mounds of earth, which are as clean-cut and neat now as in an English churchyard. A brick wall is being built around the enclosure. The place is grassless, it is true, but the sombre aspect will disappear when water is brought to the land and the scrub palms are fertilized and cared for.

Three miles below Kut is the only enemy relic in the neighborhood, an obelisk put up by the Turks in commemoration of the fall of Kut. It is a kind of Cleopatra's Needle on a square plinth, all of kiln-dried brick plastered over. An old converted British "cow-gun" stands as a trophy on each side. One of the guns has tumbled forward and the plaster and brick are already crumbling. The monument was never unveiled and is still half-covered with a canvas sheeting, most of which, however, has been carried away by the wind.

APPEAL TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

By Dr. H. N. MacCracken, President of Vassar College and Originator of the Junior Membership.

"It was an American poet, himself of German descent and absolutely loyal to America, who addressed a little book to the boys and girls of this land, 'You Are the Hope of the World.' That is the exact truth. You are indeed the world's hope for democracy, for justice, for international friendship. How can we make you feel this, we older people working now to help our nation in our fight for these things?"

"Well, one way is the Junior Red Cross. President Wilson approved it when he issued his famous proclamation Sept. 15, calling to the children of the schools to unite under it for patriotic service."

"During the 10 days between Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, Feb. 12 to 22, 1918, the American Red Cross is going to summon you, boys and girls of America, to respond to President Wilson's call in complete battle line formation, the battle line of the American school."

"The president of the National Educa-

The United States Food Administration Says: Corn is king in America to-day. One-third of all our land under cultivation is in corn. EAT MORE CORN.

Small Men Here's your chance. We've got quite a few small size Suits, 34, 35 and 36, and have priced them about one-half what they're worth to-day—but we're going to sell every Suit and Overcoat in our store. Look these over. A few may be seen in our window. Boys' Overcoats, Mackinaws, Suits, all priced away below market values. F. H. Rogers & Company

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When Master-at-Arms Mitchell Sounded Taps.

Of interest to many Washington county people who have come to know Chief Master-at-Arms Charles Mitchell of the U. S. navy through his activity in enlisting recruits in this section, is an excerpt from Frank M. O'Brien's story in Munsey's magazine. Mr. O'Brien is commenting on the dramatic qualities developed by Sun reporters, past and present, and says:

"For example, there is the story of a similar event—Admiral Dewey's funeral—written in January, 1917, by Thoreau Cronyn of The Sun, with a dramatic climax such as Ralph (a famous Sun reporter of other days) did not reach. This is the end of Cronyn's story—the incident of the bugler whose art failed him in his grief:

"Chattering of spectators in the background hushed abruptly. A light breeze, which barely ruffled the river, set a few dry leaves tossing about the tomb of Farragut, Dewey's mentor at Mobile. The voice of Chaplain Frazier could be heard repeating a prayer, catching, and then going on smoothly.

"A second of silence, then the brisk call of the lieutenant commanding the firing squad of Annapolis cadets.

"Load!"

"Rifles rattling.

"Aim!"

"Twenty rifles snapped as one. This twice repeated—three volleys over the tomb into which the 12 sailors had just carried the admiral's body.

"And now came the moment for Master-at-Arms Charles Mitchell, bugler on the Olympia when Dewey sank the Spanish fleet, to perform his last office for the admiral. Raising the bugle to his lips and looking straight ahead at the still open door of the tomb, he sounded 'taps.' The first three climbing notes and the second three were perfect. Then the break and the recovery, and the funeral was over."

Who Will Claim Them?

Letters remaining uncalled for at the Barre postoffice for the week ending Feb. 14, were:

Men—Frank D. Coffin, Albi P. Clark, R. Johnson, William Martin, jr., Luis Sassi, Modesta Vila, Peter Taylor.

Women—Mrs. Dr. Leon Gordon, Mrs. Ferron Williams, Miss Florence Whitcomb.

EXPERIENCE JUDGMENT KNOWLEDGE ADVICE IN FINANCIAL MATTERS. OUR YEARS OF EXPERIENCE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE. One of the great advantages of a connection with a bank of strength and experience is the valuable advice it may give you in financial matters. This bank places freely at the service of its customers its judgment and knowledge in these affairs and it heartily encourages such use of its facilities. We have saved many from serious losses by timely and sound advice in business and investment matters. Advice Regarding Income Returns Cheerfully Given. QUARRY SAVINGS BANK - BARRE, VT. - & TRUST CO. BEN A. EASTMAN, Pres. A. P. ABBOTT, Vice-Pres. C. M. WILLEY, Treas. DIRECTORS—Ben A. Eastman, J. M. Houtwell, W. G. Reynolds, A. P. Abbott, H. F. Cutler, W. H. Miles, E. L. Scott, H. J. M. Jones, D. W. Hooker, R. H. Jackson.

Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt. Age, Eighty-Nine Years. Assets - \$10,235,690.00. Membership - 46,000. Policies written under Mutual or Paid-Up Plan at actual cost—no profit. If you are seeking Insurance, see our Local Agent. McAllister & Kent. Agents for Barre, Berlin and Orange.

Samoset CHOCOLATES. The well-assorted stock that we keep is fresh and good at all times. Samoset quality is the standard all over this country—and there is no better made. When you want candy that is pure and healthful, get Samoset—and you get the best. Put up in just the assortments you like. Cummings & Lewis DRUGGISTS 54 No. Main St. Barre, Vt.

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