

### LET SICK MAN DIE

Huns Fail to Provide Medicine for Yankee.

Prisoner is Victim of Pneumonia and is Buried With Nine Others.

Winchester, England.—Due to the fact the Germans failed to provide medicine or proper hospital facilities at Camp Tichel, West Prussia, John H. Kohl of Woodhaven, N. Y., died from pneumonia after the armistice was signed, according to Joseph R. Dennen of Trenton, N. J. Dennen was of the Six Hundred and Forty-second American Ambulance unit and likewise a prisoner at Tichel.

"Kohl of Company G, One Hundred and Sixth Infantry, was captured September 27 after twice being wounded in the knee," said Dennen. "Kohl later developed pneumonia through exposure. The Germans gave us only two blankets and a small quantity of coke for our fire. I gave Kohl one of my blankets and we put two pairs of socks on his feet and spread shirts and such extra clothing as we had on his bed to make up for the deficiency in blankets. There were two American doctors in the camp—Lieut. John S. Abbott of St. Paul, Minn., and Lieut. Joseph P. Burke of Pittsburgh, Pa.—and they did all they could, but could not obtain any medicine.

"Kohl died November 18. The Germans stripped the body and placed it in an ordinary box which they left outside the barracks for seven hours before burial. Four Americans and two Frenchmen carried him to the grave. When other Americans tried to accompany the body the guards forced them back. The American doctors, however, pushed the guards aside and ran through the cemetery gate, getting to the grave just as the coffin was lowered. Kohl was the only American to be buried in a cemetery holding 32,000 Russians and Romanians.

"Nine Russians were buried in the one grave with Kohl. I tied an identification disk to his wrist before burial. After the burial the Germans stuck up a cross which read: 'Nine Russians, one American.'"

### THEY GOT WATER AND COFFEE

All Because One of Their Comrades Knew a Whole Lot About Mules.

Paris.—There are few people who can understand the temperamental disposition of a mule, much less cope with it. Corporal Bert L. Jennings, Jr., of the Marine corps could do both. As a consequence he and Sergeant Claude A. Miller were able to furnish an exhausted battalion of men with hot coffee and give them strength to clinch their victory in the Chateau-Thierry sector.

It was on a night near the end of the war that Jennings and Miller braved the torrent of a German barrage and drove two carts of water and hot coffee through the clouds of poison gas and bursting shells to the Second battalion of the Fifth Marines, who were holding a section of Belleau wood against a terrific German counter-attack.

They brought the first load through safely and were about to return for more when a shell fragment cut the harness of one of the mules and he escaped. Jennings started in pursuit but the animal seemed to fear him and would not let him approach. Then the freckle-faced farm lad from Wisconsin realized that it was his gas mask that frightened the mule. Despite the poisonous gas heavy about him, he drew a deep breath, jerked the mask from his face and approached the animal, which immediately recognized him and submitted to control. Then he replaced his mask and the corporal and sergeant continued to carry out their perilous mission.

### GETTING POTASH FROM MARL

New Jersey Shore Farms Take Big Jump in Value Since Project Started.

Shrewsbury, N. J.—Owners of farms along the shore having marl under the soil are being offered big acreage prices for their land, it is said, by companies organized to mine the marl for the potash it contains.

The war cut off the potash supply from Germany and the quantity that was stored in this country has been exhausted. A satisfactory process has been found to extract the potash and make it cost much less than has heretofore been paid for it abroad.

Some of the farms are bringing hundreds of dollars an acre. The Charles McCue farm, near here, of 40 acres, sold for \$21,000.

### GET MORE HEAT FROM COAL

Georgia Man Has Formula Which He Says Will Get Maximum Warmth From Fuel.

Decatur, Ga.—The following formula for getting the maximum amount of heat out of coal is by L. F. Scott:

First, get the coal.

Put three pounds of soda or saleratus in four gallons of water. Dissolve and sprinkle over coal in sufficient quantity to leave same frosted, when solution evaporates.

If the coal does not now burn brighter and give off more heat there is something the matter with the soda.

### ROYAL PRINCE IS HERO IN RANKS

Under False Name Cousin of King of Italy Serves as Corporal.

### DEEDS AMAZE HIS COMRADES

Not Even the Officers Know at First That Youngster Who Showed Such Reckless Courage Was of Royal Blood.

Rome.—The Gazzatta di Torino, telling about the count of Salemi, cousin of the king of Italy, recalls how he fought in the beginning of the war in Val d'Assa under the false name of Maximilian Mombello. Nobody, not even the officers, knew at first that the vigorous youngster, so good and mild of temperament, so magnificent in his reckless courage, was Prince Umberto, count of Salemi.

The hour of danger found him calm, serene, sure of himself, like a veteran Alpinist. His own comrades, always tried in the most daring feats, were amazed at his deeds of valor. When they praised him Corporal Maximilian Mombello would answer with a proud smile: "I—but I am a special corporal." His manner quickly won him the friendship and favor of all, from the soldiers to the officers.

Count Starts a School.

The count of Salemi found a way, even under fire, to start a school for the illiterate. The pupils attended willingly, for the instructor, Corporal Maximilian Mombello, was in truth genial—patient to a fault, happy, learned and, above all, generous in regarding the students at the close of the lessons. A draught of wine, a portion of bread were ready for all in his trench ration. His greatest joy was on the arrival of the mail in the evening. If the enemy permitted, he devoted himself to reading and writing letters. He was often surprised, moved or disturbed by the letter he received or sent—a letter from his mother or to his mother.

One day, however, it leaked out among the officers that Mombello was the Prince Salemi of royal blood. It was passed along to the stupefied soldiers. "What?" they asked him. "Are you a royal highness?" "Yes," the count answered. "What of it?" The answer reassured the soldiers.

Promoted to Captaincy.

Although Maximilian Mombello came to be known again as the count of Salemi, a prince of the royal house of Savoy, he remained their corporal; and he continued to be till the day when he was promoted, to become later a lieutenant and a captain of bombardiers.

He died from pneumonia at the front among his devoted soldiers just before the end of hostilities. He had just been promoted and commanded a bombarding battery of the army of the Grappa.

Although a son of Prince Amadeo and the Princess Letitia of Savoy-Bonaparte, the young count, who was twenty-seven, enlisted at the outbreak of the war as a simple soldier in the Catania light cavalry. He was in the war zone for three years, took part in several important actions and won a silver medal of valor by heroic conduct.

### RUINED BY SHIPYARD PAY

High Wages Have Disastrous Effect on Immature Boys of Seattle, Says Doctor.

Seattle, Wash.—High wages as a result of the great demand for labor in Seattle's shipyards have had a disastrous effect on the youth of the city, according to Dr. Lillburn Merrill, chief diagnostician of the juvenile court here. He says:

"The most significant fact observed during the last year is the bad social effect high wages have had on immature boys of fourteen to seventeen years of age, who have been employed in shipyards. Time and again we have been appealed to by fathers and mothers who have lost control of their sons and investigation has shown that the trouble started when the boys received their first big pay check."

### "Deserter" Carried Ten Citations for Bravery

Streator, Ill.—Wrongly ticketed at New York, William E. Smith was reported to relatives here as an army deserter. He recently returned home disclosing the error. Smith had ten citations for bravery—among them the Croix de Guerre.

### Kills Big Gray Wolf.

New Marlboro, Mass.—While Game Warden Davis was covering his preserve he came on a big gray timber wolf in the act of devouring a large goose. Davis killed the wolf. It was the first timber wolf killed in the Berkshire Hills in more than twenty years.

### Ends Life in Furnace.

Boston, Mass.—Putting his head and shoulders into a glowing furnace, Simon Hassell, lodger at Mariner's Home, ended his life. He was burned beyond all recognition.

### LAST INHABITANT HAS LEFT JIMTOWN

OLD MINER REMAINED WITH ONCE THRIVING CAMP UNTIL CARRIED OFF, INSANE

HELENA.—Jimtown, once a thriv-

ing frontier town, with hopes of rivaling any of the other "camps" of the gold rush days of the west, at last is deserted as a place of human abode. Its last inhabitant, one of the active residents of the days when gold in Jimtown was handled like flour, has come—or rather has been brought—away.

Dick Cotter, the last of Jimtown's citizens, although 78 years of age, until last fall continued his prospecting with unabated zeal. Occasional

"pans" made him a scanty living, and he was as indifferent to the jibes of other prospectors of this region as to the cruel winds and the jagged buttes of his lifelong home.

After a trip by rescuers to the abandoned town, perched on the very top of the rimrock of the Big Belt range, one of the wildest sections of the Rockies, Cotter has been brought to Helena, where he is being cared for by the county.

It was after Cotter had failed to

make his accustomed trip "to town" that friends here became worried for his solitary condition, and Constables J. M. Adamson and Charles Hegeman of Helena set out, on a trip that is a task even in the summer, to investigate. Through a biting blizzard they took an automobile as far as they were able to follow the trail, and then set out afoot with ropes.

The "ghost town" lay deep in drifts. With some difficulty, they found Cotter's cabin. The last resi-

**GREATER STRENGTH  
Fewer Spoonfuls**

**BIGGER SAVINGS**

The value of baking powder is based on its *leavening strength*. You can't judge it by the size of the can—or by the *amount* you get for your money. You must estimate it by the amount of baking powder *used* in each baking and the *results* you get.

**CALUMET**

is the greatest value ever offered in Baking Powder—it has greater raising "*force*"—it *goes* further than most of the other brands. You use only a rounded or heaping teaspoonful where others call for two teaspoonfuls or more.

But Baking Powder is not all you save when using Calumet. You save baking *materials*. Calumet *never* fails. The last *level* teaspoonful is as powerful as the *first*. Calumet is perfectly manufactured—*keeps* perfectly—and is moderate in price.

**You save when you buy it  
You save when you use it**

One trial will satisfy you of these facts—and demonstrate beyond doubt that "Calumet spells economy."

Your grocer sells it on a guarantee of money back if you are not pleased with results.

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities. Made in largest, finest, most sanitary baking powder factory in the world.

**HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS**