

KAISER PLANNED TO RULE WORLD AFTER 6 MONTHS WARFARE

Thought Theft of Iron and Coal From France, Land From Russia, Would Pay Bill

Planning world trade domination, if not actual world rule, as the outcome of a short six-months campaign in Europe, Germany now finds herself outcast from among civilized nations, her people impoverished, her honor irrevocably stained by the blood of Belgium, and facing a future of fathomless ignominy and disgrace. "I will make room for my growing people by taking some more of France and a few thousand square miles of Russia," said the Kaiser. "We will get the iron and coal in Northern France for manufactures which we will sell the conquered population of Russia, and this, besides indemnities, will more than pay for the war. England will not dare come in, and our merchant fleets will soon crowd her from the world trade routes. "If the United States does not acquiesce, her manufacturers will get no more of our dyes and chemicals, her farmers no more of our fertilizers. And we will also take away from her all South American commerce."

GERMAN GRAVES GERM ANSWER

Now, across the graves of a million of his young men, the Kaiser is beginning to see the sun set on the smallest of his ambitions. "Foch will never cross the Rhine," is now the German watchword. German cities, shrieking beneath the visitation of allied and American airplane bombers cry out: "No more of this barbarity." Such cries are echoed in the ghostly laughs of thousands of Goths and Zepellin victims in London and Paris. The Rhine will be crossed, and Cologne and Berlin will vibrate beneath the shells of Allied guns. "Five million men in France," cries America. "Remember Belgium and end the war in 1918."

To America and her five million fighting men in France will come the greater glory of the world war. But that end will not be achieved without the sacrifice of thousands of these men, nor without the most earnest and united support of those of us at home. Where we have given valiant efforts to war work heretofore, we must thrust our shoulders desperately against the wheel of war preparations from now on. To no one person or class is it given to do a greater share in this war than any other person or class. Each must do his utmost.

WEIGHT RESTS ON AMERICAN FARMER

Upon no one class rests a greater responsibility than upon the American farmer, who with his wives and sons and daughters constitutes one-third of our population. He has the first and great responsibility of providing food for the nation at home, food for the fighting men abroad, and food for our allies in the battle line and their civilian population. England, with millions of acres of parks and hunting grounds converted into farms can only raise crops to feed her people half the year. France, with every man in uniform, and nearly half her fields overrun by armies, does even less. With her grain fields extended by millions of acres of new land, America is responding to the call and allied hunger will never be an ally to Germany. Billions of dollars of America's huge war loans are coming back to the farmer in payment for his grain and stock.

The farmer, for his future honor and standing in the nation, must see that every penny of this sum he can spare is reinvested in war loans. The Fourth Liberty Loan, now upon us, calls for but a portion of what America must spend in war efforts in the next few months. It must be subscribed promptly and overwhelmingly. That "the man who is not for us is against us" is as true now as when it was written centuries ago.

If YOU buy a fifty dollar bond when you COULD BUY a five hundred dollar bond, you are not doing your full duty as an American.



This is a reproduction of the window poster to which subscribers to the Fourth Liberty Loan are entitled. No AMERICAN Home should be without it.

MURDER OF NATION BY RUTHLESS HUNS

How the Poles Were Slain and Starved and Frozen During the German Drive.

F. C. Walcott Tells of the Scenes of Horror He Witnessed Along the Road From Warsaw to Pinsk—Million Persons Homeless.

"This I have seen, I could not believe it unless I had seen it through and through. For several weeks I lived with it; I went all about it and back of it; inside and out of it was shown to me—until finally I came to realize that the incredible was true. It is monstrous, it is unthinkable, but it exists. It is the Prussian system.—F. C. Walcott."

The following is a statement by F. C. Walcott, who served as an assistant to Mr. Hoover during the time America was doing all that was possible to feed the starving millions of Belgium and Poland and northern France. In this work he was brought in direct contact with German military officials, and saw the conditions which the German invasion had created among the civilian population:

I went to Poland to learn the facts concerning the remnant of a people that had been decimated by war. The country had been twice devastated. First the Russian army swept through it and then the Germans. Along the roadside from Warsaw to Pinsk, the present firing line, 230 miles, nearly half a million people had died of hunger and cold. The way was strewn with their bones picked clean by the crows. With their usual thrift, the Germans were collecting the larger bones to be milled into fertilizer, but finger and toe bones lay on the ground with the mud-covered and rain-soaked clothing.

Wicker baskets were scattered along the way—the basket in which the baby swings from the rafter in every peasant home. Every mile there were scores of them, each one telling a death. I started to count, but after a little I had to give it up, there were so many.

That is the desolation one saw along the great road from Warsaw to Pinsk, mile after mile, more than two hundred miles. They told me a million people were made homeless in six weeks of the German drive in August and September, 1916. They told me four hundred thousand died on the way. The rest, scarcely half alive, got through with the Russian army. Many of these have been sent to Siberia; it is these people whom the Paderewski committee is trying to relieve.

In the refugee camps, 800,000 survivors of the flight were gathered by the Germans, members of broken families. They were lodged in jerry-built barracks, scarcely water-proof, unlighted, unwarmed in the dead of winter. Their clothes, where the buttons were lost, were sewed on. There were no conveniences, they had not even been able to wash for weeks. Filth and infection from vermin were spreading. They were famished, their daily ration a cup of soup and a piece of bread as big as my fist.

In Warsaw, which had not been destroyed, a city of one million inhabitants, one of the most prosperous cities of Europe before the war, the streets were lined with people in the pangs of starvation. Famished and rain-soaked, they squatted there, with their elbows on their knees or leaning against the buildings, too feeble to lift a hand for a bit of money or a morsel of bread if one offered it, perishing of hunger and cold. Charity did what it could. The rich gave all that they had, the poor shared their last crust. Hundreds of thousands were perishing. Day and night the pictures in before my eyes—a people starving, a nation dying.

The above statement by Mr. Walcott is a terrible arraignment of the Hun, but no more terrible than he deserves. What has happened in Poland, in Belgium, in northern France and every other country that has been blighted by the Hun's presence would happen in America should the allies, by any chance, fail to win this war. It would mean the enslavement of American men, the starving and death of American women and children. Either the Hun or humanity must perish.

KILLED BY GERMAN HELMET

American Soldier Hunting Soviet Picked Up Charged Headpiece.

Shamokin, Pa.—Writing from a dug-out in No Man's Land, France, Leo Comer, a corporal in the Twenty-third United States Infantry, forwarded to his sister here, Miss Cecelia Comer, a bunch of strange flowers he had gathered while on patrol duty.

Comer had promised a younger brother a German steel helmet as a war relic, but in writing informed the brother that he was doomed to disappointment until the Americans reach Berlin. He had seen a fellow soldier pick up a steel helmet and then fall dead.

The helmet had been electrically charged by the Germans.

BOYS TAKE HOLD IN GOOD OLD AMERICAN WAY, SOLDIER SAYS

Hardships Ignored, Wounded Man Tells Mother—Don't Let Them Hinder Your War Work

By Mrs. Hazel Padler Faulkner
From a hospital somewhere in France a wounded American has written to his parents:

"We are going through hardships, but the boys are taking hold in the good old American way. What a message for those of us who have remained at home! What a challenge to the vast army of men and women who are in the home guard, carrying on in the thousand and one ways that the exigencies of war have brought upon us. "We are going through hardships." We can believe that, when we recall the countless charges which our boys have been making over there, and the daily lengthening casualty lists which are resulting from their fearless devotion to the task that is set before them.

We know they are going through hardships, when we stop to think of the hundreds upon hundreds who are wounded, and who for the time being at least need care and attention. FIENDISH ENEMY ADDS TERRORS

Of course they are going through hardships, those boys from your home and mine. Hardships are a part of war. They are the inevitable result of a state of war. And when war is waged by an enemy so skilled in all the fiendish devilities in which they are the inescapable portion of every soldier participating.

But hardships are not the part of the war these soldiers of ours are thinking most about. They are but the incidents in the day's work. "The boys are taking hold in the good old American way."

Could there be a better statement of their manner of facing what comes to them? Could there be a more definite course of action prescribed for those of us at home during these days which test the mettle of our souls?

The time for our message to the boys has come again. The Fourth Liberty Loan is to be our response to this wounded soldier's challenge.

MAKE YOUR ANSWER NOW

Are we going to take hold in the "good old American way"? We have not had to go through hardships,—ours have been an easier part. We have known little of sacrifice or deprivation. Compared with the offering of our boys, we have done nothing as yet. And now, here is the challenge sounded to us.

The good old American way is all that is asked of us. What is that way?

You must frame the answer, mothers and sisters of the west. Yours is an important part in the reply which the nation will make to the boys overseas. There is not one of us who would not spare her son if she could—yes, even spare some other mother's son, the pain and hardship he must bear. We are not asked to do that. We could not, though we would.

But we can make his part easier to bear, we can go with him through the hardships, by lending completely of our money.

There is no longer need to explain what a Liberty Loan is. There is no more necessity for pointing out reasons for participation in it. This is the day when but to hear its call is to insure its heartiest support.

September 25th is the date set for our concerted reply through the Fourth Liberty Loan. Let us take hold in "the good old American way." What is the very best you can do to make that advance a smashing success like the boys over there are making?

You Can Stop These Casualties Quickly

The Brutal, Bloody Hun will be stopped when an overwhelming American Army lands in France and crushes him—not before.

The Fourth Liberty Loan is the next step in getting that army across the Atlantic. BUY LIBERTY BONDS DON'T MAKE EXCUSES MAKE SACRIFICES

(Editor: This is suggested as a standing feature for display in or alongside casualty lists.)

Pity the fearful soul of the German soldier and civilian as their lines continue to crumple up before the allies with only a few of the million and a half Americans over there in line. And five million more on the way. News of the over-subscription of the Fourth Liberty Loan will shake German morale again.

To Buy or Not to Buy is Not the Question—Buy.

Back Your Own With the Bond You Own.

DAIRY FACTS

BUTTER PRODUCED ON FARMS

First Thing Necessary is to Begin With Good, Clean-Flavored Milk—How to Separate.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although creamery butter has almost entirely displaced farm-made butter in the markets of the United States, more than half the butter produced is still made on farms. The fact that this butter cannot compete successfully with the creamery product is that most of it brings a poor price and is consumed in villages or small towns, or is shipped to renovating factories for treatment and sells as a relatively low-grade product. It is possible, however, greatly to improve the quality of farm butter by employing in its production standard practices and greater care than is ordinarily expended.

To produce good butter it is necessary to begin with a good, clean-flavored milk. In some sections of the country it is customary to ripen and churn the whole milk instead of the cream. That practice, however, is inadvisable, because it requires a high churning temperature, which injures the quality of the butter and causes a considerable loss of butterfat in the buttermilk. It is also liable to result in too much water in the butter. For those reasons only the churning of cream will be considered. It is just as essential to obtain cream under such conditions that it will be of equally good quality as the milk.



Comparison of Pound Print and Country Roll—Superiority of Former is Obvious.

Cream may be separated from the milk by gravity or by a centrifugal separator. Gravity separation may be accomplished by the shallow-pan, the deep-setting, or the water-dilution method. The first two have been extensively used and are still in use where very few cows are milked. In the first method the milk is placed in shallow pans and set in a cool place for about 36 hours, usually in a cellar or a spring house, and sometimes in cold water, to permit the cream to rise. During that time the surface, as a rule, is exposed to the air and frequently the cream absorbs or develops objectionable flavors. The skim milk resulting from the removal of the cream by this method usually contains 0.5 to 1.5 per cent of butterfat; that is, one-eighth to one-third of all the butterfat in the whole milk. It is frequently sour also; its value for calf feeding is injured, and its use in the household limited.

By the deep-setting method the milk as soon as drawn from the cow is placed in a "shotgun" can, which is placed in cold water, preferably ice water, for 12 hours. Because of the quick cooling to a low temperature the cream rises more quickly and completely than in the shallow-pan method and is skimmed before its fresh, sweet flavor has been lost. The resulting skim milk may contain as low as 0.2 per cent of butterfat, though often nearer 0.5 per cent, and is sweet. If the milk is not placed in ice water immediately after it has been drawn the loss of butterfat is still greater.

The dilution of milk with water has been used to some extent, in the belief that it aids creaming, but investigations have shown that the loss of butterfat is as great as, or greater than, in the shallow-pan method. There is the further objection that a watery flavor is imparted to the cream, and the usefulness of the skim milk is limited, mixtures of water and skim milk being undesirable either for household use or for calf feeding.

A centrifugal separator gives by far the best results, because the separation is accomplished in a few minutes, while the milk is still warm. The skim milk usually contains only a trace of butterfat and is available for use at once, while perfectly fresh. Because of the ability of the mechanical separator to skim clean, it is a profitable investment unless the quantity of milk is very small.

A cream separator should be run according to the directions furnished by the manufacturer. Bearings and gears should be kept clean.

WOMEN AND THE WAR

By MRS. HENRY P. DAVISON
Treasurer War Work Council
National Board Y. W. C. A.

In an Illinois prairie town lives a widow who launders seventeen baskets of wash a week and every night thanks God for having put pity into the hearts of women. To her came one day a letter from her only son. He was then at Camp Funston, Kansas, learning to be a soldier. The letter begged her to come and see him before he was sent to France.

The mother opened the tin bank in which she had been hoarding her dimes and quarters against this day. The money was scarcely enough. Nevertheless she started. She walked the first eighteen miles. Then her strength gave out, and she took a train. She did not know that visitors to Camp Funston stay in Junction City, eleven miles away. So she got off the train at Fort Riley. An officer set her right and she reached Junction City after dark. Somehow she found a rooming-house. Some one there stole five dollars from her—five of the precious dollars she had earned over the wash tub and saved by walking. Terror-stricken, she crept out of the house when no one was looking.

Later in the night a soldier found her trembling in the street, and took her to the rooms of the Young Women's Christian Association, rooms which the War Work Council had opened as a clearing-house for troubles. The poor frightened woman was put to bed, but she was too miserable to sleep. The matron got up at daybreak, built a fire, and comforted her. The son's commanding officer was reached by telephone early in the morning, and the boy came to his mother on the first trolley-car he could catch.

The two spent long, low-voiced hours together, perhaps the last hours they will have this side of heaven. Every moment was as precious as a month had been last year. The old lady had still one present worry. The boy's bad cold might turn into pneumonia if she left him. But she had not money enough to stay another night and buy a thimble home. When the matron told her that her bed was free, she broke down and cried and cried.

"I did not know there was so much pity left in the world," she sobbed. She stayed till her boy's cold was better. Then she went back to her seventeen washings and her memories.

Because of the certainty of just such cases as this was Governmental sanction given to the activities of the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A. From the Pacific to the Atlantic the field extends. Every state in the Union has its members. Urgent appeals for help are its cause and its

TO BAR FOOD CORNERS

France Plans to Prevent Boos in Prices.

Food Minister is Inclined Toward Monthly Rationing Scheme—Potatoes Plentiful.

Paris.—M. Victor Boret, the French food minister, it is said will bring before the cabinet important measures for preventing the increase in meat prices and in the cornering of supplies. The commission that he sent to London, it is understood, has reported unfavorably on the introduction, for the present at least, of the English meat card.

The French bread card has given good results and the food minister inclines toward the monthly meat card, which for 15 days will entitle the holder to two and a half ounces of meat, for eight days four and a half ounces of tripe, rabbit or fowl, and for four days six ounces of cold meat.

He points out that the French herds have suffered much more than the English, there being larger supplies of fish and frozen meat in England than in France. M. Boret adds that there are plenty of potatoes, that he is trying to increase the catch of fish, and that larger quantities of macaroni in its various forms will be available.

Parisians who sometimes find that their baker supplies them with bread of a darker color than usual are advised in a note issued by the food ministry not to make this a reason for buying at another shop. The variation in the color is due to the fact that some of the wheat imported from the United States is for reasons of tonnage economy not refined to the same degree as in France, and transport difficulties sometimes prevent the making of uniform mixtures. As the same variety of flour is rarely delivered twice in succession to the same baker, it is in the customer's interest that he should always make his purchase at the same shop.

That Might Help Some. Maid (about to leave)—"Might I ask for a recommendation, ma'am?" Mistress—"But, Mary, what could I truthfully say that would help you to get another place?" Maid—"Just say that I know many of your family secrets, ma'am." —Boston Transcript.



Lieut. Edith Smith, the first woman ever given a bona fide commission in the United States army, has taken up her duties as a contract surgeon at Fort McPherson. Lieutenant Smith is a graduate of the Ohio University School of Medicine and studied for several years abroad, being for a time associated with E. Gustavzinko, the world-famous obstetrician and gynecologist.