

WOMEN AND THE W.



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.



Mrs. Davison

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 ticket 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 its field extends. Every state in the Union has its members. Urgent appeals for help are its cause and its work.

It was an after-supper party on the porch.

For days on just such occasions, Oldman Cabon had been making some remarks regarding the money the administration is spending to remain sane and conduct a war at the same time. Sometimes Oldman C. brought

inspiration. Women of every race and creed are its wards. The Y. W. C. A. of the War Work Council is trans-ous.

When the United States entered the great war the Young Women's Christian Association was, as always, working among women. With the call to new duties its members did not abandon their old responsibilities. The War Work Council was formed as an emergency measure to take care of the women who were caught in some of the mazes of war, just as the parent organization has taken care of them through many years of peace. The varied activities decided upon by the War Work Council follow closely the needs of the different communities of the country. Secretaries trained in the methods of the organization were sent out broadcast. They were instructed to report to the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association in New York the lines of work which could be best followed in the various localities. These secretaries work in close cooperation with ministers, women's clubs, chambers of commerce, churches, military officials, and charitable societies. The record of a day's doings of a secretary reads like a novel, an economic treatise, and a psychological essay all compressed into a line-a-day entry.

A secretary sent out by the War Work Council must be equal to any emergency. Miss Lillian Hull at Chillicothe, close by Camp Sherman, hurrying along the street at nightfall came upon a forlorn couple. A Finnish soldier had found a job for his wife, so that she might come on from Cleveland. When she arrived she was refused the place because she spoke no English. Their money had been all spent on the railroad fare, and the soldier was due back at Camp. The situation was bad.

Thanks to Miss Hull a Chillicothe housewife now has an industrious and grateful domestic, a soldier is happy, and a soldier's wife is safe.

Army folks often benefit even more directly from the secretaries' work. In Bremerton, Washington, a secretary was accosted on the street by a sailor. She was a slender woman, and he had mistaken her for a girl.

"May I walk along with you?" he asked.

"Surely," she replied with mature understanding and intuition. "What is the matter? Are you homesick?"

The lad's story came out with a rush. Yes, he was homesick, so hopelessly, despairingly heart sick that he was on the verge of deserting. But this woman gave him genuine sympathy and encouragement. She saved him to his country.

From north, south, east and west these pioneer secretaries sent in their reports. The appalling size of the undertaking was revealed to the War Work Council. Systematization of the work was the first step. Out of the multitudinous phases certain lines of work were revealed.

(Continued)

out a little hammer and rapped on the porch swing. "I wish I was in Washington where I could take a rap at you," he said. "I'd show them some things."

"You?" pined his wife. "Oh, yes, you, who cannot even make our poodle dog behave."

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BURMESE GIRLS' EAR PLUGS

Ceremony of Boring Lobes Performed by Professionals After Consulting Fortune Teller.

All the girls here wear ear plugs. They cannot enter society without them. As a maiden approaches the age of coming out, which is usually at twelve or thirteen, her ears are bored, and the ceremony is as important to her as the first long dress is to her American sister.

The ceremony is formal, and it must be done when the stars are propitious. The family consults the fortune teller for this occasion, and a big feast is prepared. All the relatives and friends attend in their best clothes to witness the piercing. This is done by a professional earborer, who uses needles of pure gold for the rich and silver ones for the poor.

When the exact moment has arrived the girl is laid down upon a mat in the back of the room and her relatives hold her there while the earborer thrusts the golden needle through the lobe and twists it around into a ring. This he leaves in the ear. The other ear is treated likewise.

While this is going on the bands play, and after it there is a feast. It takes the ear some time to heal. When it is quite well the process of enlarging the hole begins. The needle is pulled back and forth until the sore heals.

It is then taken out and a little cylinder of finely rolled gold is pressed in. This is gradually opened from week to week, stretching the hole larger and larger—Burmah Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader.

BIGGER PRIZE THAN TIGER

Natives Who Set Trap for Jungle Monarch Satisfied With Bagging Smugglers of Opium.

A singular tiger tale comes from a village in Java, where the tigers had been committing havoc for some time. One day two contraband opium smugglers, while passing through the forest saw two tigers following them. They were armed only with knives, and so they ran as fast as they could, but the tigers, as may be supposed, rapidly gained on them.

When almost overtaken they spied a tiger trap, a sort of box-like affair, and both gladly rushed in, carrying their burdens with them. The trap shut down very closely, but that pleased them mightily, as they could hear the tigers scratching and snarling on the outside. The night passed in this way, and at dawn the tigers scampered off and the smugglers essayed to do likewise, but all their efforts were unavailing. They were in a trap, sure enough.

In a few hours the settlers came to have a look at the trap, and rejoiced to see it closed, thinking a tiger had been caught. Their joy was redoubled, however, when the prize proved to be the unlucky smugglers with a valuable load of opium, and the unlucky fellows were marched off to jail in triumph.

Clemenceau's Compromise.

Here is a bon-mot of Clemenceau which is making the rounds of Paris: The usual number of rifles used in a French firing party at the death of a traitor is twelve. Many persons went to Clemenceau trying to influence him not to impose the death penalty on Bolo. "Anyways, he was only half a traitor," said one influential man to the Tiger. "That being so, it is easily arranged," said Clemenceau. "We will give him only six rifles."

CENTER OF MANY LEGENDS

Famous Dome of the Rock, in the Holy Land, Has Long Been Held Sacred Place.

The Mussulman's grief at the fall of Jerusalem is largely centered in the fate of the Dome of the Rock. For centuries devout Mohammedans have journeyed to this spot, which they count second only to the holy places of Mecca in religious significance.

Directly under the rounded dome topped with the Turkish crescent is the sacred rock about which a host of traditions—Jewish, Christian and Mohammedan—have been collected. From this rock Mohammed ascended into heaven on his steed El Borak, the lightning. Here also, if tradition is worth anything, rested Noah's ark, and Jacob saw the angelic vision. This spot is 18 miles nearer heaven than any other on the earth, and the Turks accept the old Jewish theory that this is the center of the earth. Here on the judgment day will the angel Gabriel stand when he sounds his trumpet.

There is little room for argument over these statements. You accept or reject them as you will. But long and heated have been the learned dissertations to decide whether this identical spot, already overcrowded with associations, is the site of Solomon's temple or of the tomb of Christ. Science now leans toward the former conclusion and grants that very likely the rock marks the place where stood the altar of the famous Jewish temple.

Even for a confirmed skeptic the structure must hold some interest, for the place protecting the rock is a worthy rival of the Taj Mahal in beauty of design. The building is octagonal like a mosque and popularly called the Mosque of Omar, to the distress of the well informed, who point out that it is only a shrine and that the true Mosque of Omar is a small vault-like building in no way connected with the sacred rock.

Mohammedan worship is as yet undisturbed by the vicerey of the Christians, the chief difference being that the Mohammedan is now the tenant and the unbeliever the landlord.

ONLY NEEDED TO BE FED

Simple Reason Why Imported Engine Could Not Be Persuaded to Do Its Duty.

The first locomotive used on the Champlain & St. Lawrence railroad came from Europe, accompanied by an engineer who, for some unexplained reason, had it caged and secreted from public view. The trial trip was made by moonlight, in the presence of a few interested persons, and it is not described as a success. Later, the imported engineer made several attempts to set the Kitten—for such was the nickname applied to this pioneer locomotive—in motion toward St. Johns, but in vain; the engine proved refractory, and horses were temporarily substituted for it.

Meanwhile, the railroad officials called in a practical engineer from the United States, who announced that the engine, which was thought to be hopelessly unmanageable, was in good order and required only plenty of wood and water. His opinion proved correct, for after a little practice the engine attained the extraordinary speed of 20 miles an hour!—Prout's Railways of Canada.

Elusive Happiness.

We must remember one thing. It is not absolutely necessary to be happy. It is all very well to talk about happiness, but one of the strange contradictions of life is that we can never find happiness, if we search for it. Happiness is elusive. It will escape us, if we seek to hold it. But if we go our way, if we refuse to lose our faith, no matter how weary or how disheartened, we will learn to find happiness in little things, in the reading of a book, in the singing of a song, in the making of a dress, in the doing of our work.

It is the last thing indeed that is the real cure for the disillusionment of life that comes to each of us. Work is the great panacea. If we work, and work well, we shall find much to compensate us. And if along the way we choose to pretend that dreams do sometimes come true, who can blame us?—Exchange.

What It Came To.

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with, will cost \$5,000, which at 6 per cent is \$300 a year. If we charge 10 per cent for depreciation it will come to \$500 more. A good chauffeur can be had for \$125 a month, or \$1,500 a year. I have allowed \$10 a week for gasoline and \$5 for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and furs will come to about \$200. Now let's see what it comes to. Three hundred plus 500—"

"Don't bother, my dear, I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman. "What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father impressively, "it comes to a standstill, right here and now."—Exchange.

Under False Hair.

Artificial and substitute hair is being made in Germany, according to information gathered by commerce reports, which say:

"The importation of human hair from China has long been stopped. The surrogate which is being used is really a substitute for silk."

"At first silk hair was made, but the sale of this article was forbidden by the government. For dolls glass hair is made."

WHY SHE BECAME CHRISTIAN

Religions of Orient Make Slaves of Women, Says a Japanese, and Rebelled.

"And how did you happen to become a Christian?" I asked Mme. Hirooka, a widely known Japanese, writes Tyler Dennett in Asia.

"I wanted women to be good and I wanted to help them to improve their lot," she replied tersely. "I found that I could not accomplish what I desired without religion. That conclusion sent me to study religion from the woman's point of view. I found that there is no hope for women in any of the religions of the Orient. They teach that from the cradle to the grave women are inferior to men. They regard women as evil. Confucian ethics, for example, teach that fools and women cannot be educated. A woman cannot be a 'heavenly creature.' It teaches that it is better to see a snake than a woman, for the latter arouses passion."

"Japanese women have been so long oppressed by this kind of teaching that they no longer stop to ask why. They are afraid like slaves. Then I began to read the Bible. I did not like some parts of it any better than I like the religions of the East. I did not see why any woman should call her husband 'Lord and Master.' St. Paul made me very angry. He was an old bachelor; any one can see that. He didn't know much about women. But Peter? He was fine. He had a wife, he understood women. One can see that from his epistles."

"When I read the gospels I found that Jesus made no distinction between the sexes. I liked that. We are all, women as well as men, children of God. I came to the conclusion that the only hope for the women of the Orient to attain their true position is through Christianity."

ENGLISH ONE-MAN COLLIERY

Unique Industry Is Matched by Railroad That Is Operated in the United States.

One-man businesses are many in these days of depleted staffs, but a working coal mine, controlled, supervised, and staffed entirely by a single individual is something of a novelty, says London Answers.

This one-man colliery is found at Hether Henge, Ambergate. The owner works the mine every day and all day to secure an output of 1,000 tons of coal a year. The mine is small, and the produce near the surface, while the coal is smut—used hitherto in the manufacture of blacking, but thought of greater value in war time.

The other side of the Atlantic can, however, match us in one-man industries. There, on the Idaho Southern system, is found a road run solely by one man.

The track was once a portion of an irrigation system, long since abandoned; and a high-powered motor car with flanged wheels has been built to run along the rails. It carries 16 passengers, and in the two light trailers go the freight and luggage. This quaint railroad has neither guard nor porter, yet it has a printed time table of its own, and runs its trains strictly on time.

Had First Call on Dance.

Down at Quantico one night recently there was a dance for the men of a certain company, who were to leave for France the next morning.

Of course, other marines than those about to go were on the floor. There was one man who was a mighty good dancer, and all the girls liked to dance with him.

There was a very popular girl there, too. She had her dance program full. There wasn't a dance left.

A marine came up.

"May I dance with you?" he asked. The young woman said she was sorry, but her program was full.

"I am so sorry," she said. "I am sorry, too," replied the young man. "I just came into the hall, and I did want one dance before I leave for France."

He started to turn away.

The soldier who had the dance grabbed him by the shoulder.

"You take my dance," he said.

Evidently Had Wrong Girl.

Bouncer was distinctly irritated when he bumped into somebody along the street, until he found that it was an old acquaintance of his.

"Ha! Just the fellow I want to see," he remarked. "I wanted to ask you whether you ever hear anything of Boreen nowadays. Did he marry that girl he was so keen on?"

"No, I don't think so. In fact, I've heard that he's rather fond of going to her house and putting the gramophone on most of the evening, and every time his back is turned to put a fresh record on. Miss Gladys moves the hands of the clock on anywhere from ten minutes to a quarter of an hour."

Sun Lifts Much Water From Lake.

Evaporation of water from Gatun lake, canal zone, reached a new high record during the month of March, this year, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Calculations show that the sun withdrew 3,248,000,000 cubic feet of water from the body, the equivalent of 1,213 cubic feet a second for the period of 31 days. This was one cubic foot a second in excess of the volume of water passing through the penstocks of the Gatun hydroelectric station, which, during the same month, produced 4,881,000 kilowatt hours of energy. This in turn shows the loss of potential current due to the sun's effect.



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of better groceries all the time. We believe everybody is entitled to good living and do our share toward supplying it by selling the finest groceries at the lowest prices good business will allow. We do not sell at cost but so near it that our customers are practically buying at wholesale.

FOR THIS WEEK

Bulk Macaroni 9 pounds for	\$1.00
Mexican Red Beans 9 pounds for	1.00
Tigh House Cleanser 4 cans for	25c
Celluloid Starch per package	10c
Corn Flakes 2 packages for	25c

35c Coffee SPECIAL 3 1-2 lbs. \$1.00
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Greetings!

Howdy!

Howdy-do--

How Are You?



We have been going some for the past 3 months, and in "high gear" most of the time.

We have ordered an extra box of STOGIES and wish you to come in and have one on us.

Hardware galore—Implements and Wagons always, Lumber by the thousands and Good Year Tires.

Smoke this fact and find an equal. A Hudson Super Six received last November late, equipped with Goodyear fabric all weather tread tires carrying a load that required reinforcement of springs to hold, goes over the Rocky Mountains, arrived at distant end of journey with speedometer reading 4635 miles and containing same air started on.

Again, today the speedometer reads 9013 after crossing Rocky Mountains a second time, and all four tires are still holding good. Seeing is believing. Come and see. We sell the Goodyear Tires.

Watts & Rogers

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W S S

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By the Expansion of Your Credit

on and after September 1, 1918, all book accounts will be limited to 30 days' credit. If an extension of time is desired, THE TRADE ACCEPTANCE, a form of paper recommended by the Federal Reserve Banks, will be used.

For detailed information, watch our ads, see your banker or call on us and we will be glad to explain.

Tum-a-Lum Lumber Co.

The Underwear Season

Never before were our Underwear stocks more complete than now, and this is the time to lay in your winter's supply, while we have many styles to show you. Buying for 197 busy stores is why we are able to quote you the following prices:

Mens 2-piece Cotton, per garment	89c	Ladies 2-piece Cotton, per garment	98c
Mens 2-piece-Fleece, per garment	98c	Ladies 2-piece Wool per garment	1.49
Mens 2-piece Wool, per garment	1.98	Ladies Cotton Union Suits	1.49
Mens 2-piece heavy Wool, per garment	3.69	Ladies Cotton Union Suits, sleeveless	1.49
Mens Cotton Union Suits	1.69	Ladies Fleece Union Suits	1.49
Mens Fleece Union Suits	1.89	Ladies Silk and Wool Union Suits	2.49
Mens Wove Union Suits	2.98	(with Dutch neck, ankle length)	2.49
Mens heavy Wool Union Suits	3.98	Ladies fine Silk - Wool Union Suits	3.49
Mens Silk and wool Union Suits	4.50	Misses Cotton Union Suits	79c to 1.19
Boys Fleece Union Suits	79c to 1.19	Misses Wool Union Suits	1.19 to 1.49

We now have nice cotton and wool Blankets in white grey, tan and pretty plaids, at \$1.98 to \$15.00

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