

# The By-Products of the War

By DR. FRANK CRANE

War is bad! But out of bad comes good, in the processes of destiny. Sickness is bad, and financial loss, and fire, and famine; but often men come out of these trials, better, braver men, purged of greed. The party bulb in its attempt to illuminate the darkness of the garden into white and fragrant flowers, so the soul of man can change outward disaster to inward triumph. Some of the good by-products of this war are:

**THRIFT.** We have been a spendthrift people, wasters all, from millionaire to shop girl. Says John Muir: "Overnight, almost, came a change. The first Liberty Loan gave the American people the incentive. They wanted to be patriots, they wanted a good investment. The partial payment plan of subscribing made it easy and interesting for them to pay for the bonds—made it easy and interesting for them to save. Four million people subscribed to three billion dollars of the first Liberty Loan. It was the birth of American thrift."

**ECONOMY.** Literally, housekeeping. We were as wasteful in our kitchens as on our automobile rides. The vast campaign directed by Mr. Hoover, and aided by every newspaper and magazine in the country, is changing the American housewife into a thoughtful, careful, intelligent food expert. This will be of inestimable benefit to us long after the war is over.

**THE SENSE OF THE COMMON GOOD.** Every man, woman, and child is being made to feel that there is something bigger and more important in life than one's self. Our fantastic individualism is vanishing. We are becoming a real commonwealth. The social nerve is being developed. The civic conscience is being strengthened.

**DISCIPLINE.** A million young men are in military training. To most of them this is a spiritual godsend. They are learning self-control, team work, co-operation. They are getting physical hardness and fitness. Thanks to the foresight of the government, conditions in the camps are being so ordered that we need no more fear that to join the army means moral ruin.

**UNITY.** Our people are suddenly forced by the fires of danger into a splendid oneness. Political parties have abated. North and south have befriended the hatchet. Labor and capital have forgotten their quarrel and vie with each other in patriotic service. The great mass of foreigners are being made American in the melting pot.

**IDEALS.** Never was the nation so idealistic, less sordid. The beauty, the unselfishness, the righteousness of democracy is coming out, "fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners."

**WORLD UNITY.** And perhaps the best of all of the results that will certainly accrue from this world conflict is the "parliament of man, the federation of world." What talk and reason could not do a world peril is doing. What President Wilson has repeatedly urged, the premier of England has emphasized in his speech stating the terms of the allies—that this war will have been in vain unless the nations shall at its close devise some plan of international co-operation whereby such wars can never more take place, and the intolerable burden of military preparedness be lifted from the shoulders of the world.

Out of the ruck and muck of these filthy times shall grow the lily of the future.

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## Jim Gets "Importantest Detale"

BY OUR OWN RING W. LARDNER



well all I of ben wandering often why it is that they allweighs put me on the most important detales sutch as I of ben on a no. of times & just this wk. the importantest of them all coal detale. just is wk. out of me telling even to a sivilian why coal detale is the most importantest. in the hole armie because sivilians know sumthing about coal these days only not a grate deal about it from last hand evadence but a grate deal from heresy sents a lot in printit about it in news pappers & other pappers. the only weigh you can reely know about anything is to see it & coarse you & other sivilians dont never see sutch coal.

sutch the reezun why my bean on coal detale is a sine that I am pickt out for the importantest detale because it is sum oner to be the coal man these days when evel the pres. of the U S is thinking about coal. you know me al. four this detale al. you dont wear the nifty spiderg close that you come into the sty in but in the stead a pare of blue colored gumpers witch hide everything about the soldier uniform but the end of the legings & the soldier shoes you wood hardly be known from a mechnick or any other sivilian workinmen when you get to the end of the legings sitching out from in under the bit of the nifty spiderg. sutch a blow or what mite be cald a coat only its not fully a coat but is heidit that way. after you get drest up in these hear gumper you reddy to join in with the other bloaks who have coal detale as well as you four their a few other soldgers in this division who some times get onored beside me because they happen to be akwaintit with sum myuels. well all I never was much at getting friendly with no animals but in the armie you dont have no choist & it laytten to your add vantidge to have as wide akwaintance as possibel. that's why these other ginks was pickd up for the coal detale because they happint to know a cuppel of myuels & its necessary for the cap ten to keep in rite with any 1 who has sutch infenshual friends as a myuel or 2 so the cap ten tells the duty sarjint to give them coal detale witch they get of the coal salm as me onlie lme not to have anything to do with no myuels not even to speak to them or make a remark about the whether to them.

the corpral witch was in the charge of the detale ced to me you want have to do nothing but sit in the back of the waggin & when you get to the coal yard just talk the shovul & shovul until the waggin is full but you must do it so as that you wont disturb us because we will have our handfull with thesehear animals keeping them in good humer so theyll pull the coal back to our company. well all that was fare enuf I thot because what is the honor of shovulen a wagginfull of coal to the disterise bean pals with 4 myuels you are wellcum to the myuels cumny ced I to the corpral lead me to the coal pile & in the stead of leadin me I road to the coal pile dont get to the r. r. sidin wear the coal cumms in as possibel so I lit into that coal pile with the shovul & pretty soon the waggin witch is a gray I like you have probly never seen was full & the guys who had ben haveing these trubels with the 4 myuels ced you weight hear lit we drive on & they is a nother waggin to load.

I beleev me al I had sum oner that day I loadit up 4 coal waggin & hachly went back to the sarjint & reportit & as usual he was jellus & ced you boob wear have you ben ive ben doing the biggest job in this can Tonement shovulling coal I ced. dont you know ced the sarjint they was only I load for you have ben working all a.m. for sum other cumplies well whats the diffrents I ced they of gave me the importantest job in the can Tonement shovulling coal witch is like working in a diamond mine & why shoudent I work at it for everybody. well al be hasent askerd my question yet maybe mister mackadoo will need me in Wash-enten hay al you know me.

THEY'LL ENJOY IT

The folks at home will enjoy a Trench and Camp as much as you do, soldier. Send this paper to them.

THE ROOKIE BUTTERFLY

The Coboon—These soldiers are a helpless lot; I always make my own do, soldier.



Some try their best and others do their worst. Drawn by Corporal Charles M. Acker, Company G, 53rd. Infantry Chick-nawaga Park, Ga.

## CANNON MADE OF ICE

Some ingenious workmen in Petrograd more than 175 years ago carved six large cannon out of blocks of ice, turned them in lathes and bored them for six-inch shells. And they actually fired salutes from them. The ice cannon were sufficiently strong to withstand the explosion of nearly 2,000 grains of real gunpowder. All of which goes to prove that improvising is not entirely new. Whether the use of the expression "cold steel" can be traced back to these ice cannon is another matter.

## SHRAPNEL HELMETS NEEDED

Air raids by German aviators flying over the part of France in which the American headquarters are located have become so frequent that shrapnel helmets have been issued to all the clerks and other employees for their protection.

## Flanders Veteran Warns Against Peace Before Germany Is Beaten

"Beware of German peace offers! Beware of this trumped-up talk of German strikes! Don't think it's true. Remember Kipling's warning, 'Make ye no peace with Adam-Zad, the bear that walks like a man.'"

This was the message brought straight from the French front to America by James McCulloch, a mining engineer of Butte, Montana, who went over to Europe to fight as soon after the Germans had marched into Belgium as he could get there. He sailed from New York on August 13, 1914, nine days after England declared war. He has fought ever since then, except when he lay wounded in the hospital.

### Only Survivor of Fourteen

Fourteen Americans went over with him to take a hand in things. Eleven of them lie dead in Flanders. One of them was sent home disabled and death is in a hospital in Aldershot. James McCulloch is the last of that little group of offhand idealists.

"About thirty-four years old," the passport he took to England read. The James McCulloch who returned to the United States is an old man. His hair, which the passport describes as dark brown, is gray. He has been twice badly wounded, and he has suffered most of all from gas shock. But he has never been afraid, except of one thing.

"The fellows who are fighting at the front have just one big fear now," he said. "They are afraid that an easy peace will be patched up with Germany, and that this whole thing will have to be gone through with again a dozen years from now."

"All that we've done is wasted if the next generation has to do it all over. We've paid the price once, and once is enough. We fought thinking that we were making the world safe for the kids, and if the politicians and those who don't know what they're doing make peace before there can be any peace, we haven't gained a thing."

### An Heroic Highlander

"I saw something over there on the battlefield that Kipling would have loved to write a poem about, I'll bet. It tickles me yet whenever I think of it. It was after the battle, and a little Highlander, four feet nothing or so, had got hung up in the barb wire entrenchments. All of a sudden a big German saw him and

## NAMES OF TROOP SHIPS AND DEPARTURE DATES MUST BE KEPT SECRET

Every soldier in training in this country today would do well to remember that "Secrecy Means Safety," and that upon receiving notice that his command is about to sail for France he should keep a stiff upper lip and maintain silence in every language he knows.

The arrest of a young officer who divulged to a member of his family the name of the vessel on which he was about to sail and the date of its departure, shows that the War Department intends to rigidly enforce the order forbidding the disclosing of such information.

Concerning the arrest of the officer the War Department issued the following statement:

"The War Department authorizes the announcement that a young officer is held in arrest because he divulged to a relative the name of the vessel upon which he was about to start overseas and the schedule date of departure. As a result of this prohibited information the relative of the young officer, a first lieutenant, sent a telegram to him at the office of embarkation. This telegram, which was not in cipher, furnished information which, in the hands of the enemy, might have endangered the vessel and all aboard."

"The disclosure of such information by officers and men about to sail is strictly forbidden in general orders No. 94, War Department, 1917; and warning is again issued that officers and men must not acquaint relatives or friends with details of arrangements for departure. Disciplinary action faces offenders."

"The case of the young officer in arrest in this instance is before the War Department for attention, following an investigation at the port of embarkation."

"There is also to be further inquiry to ascertain whether the immediate superior of the officer held in arrest properly instructed him of the fear as to the requirement of secrecy concerning the names of vessels and sailing dates."

rushed back to get him, his ugly face a grin. And just as I thought the little chap was done for, one of the huskier Highlanders I ever saw caught on to what was happening, let out a bellow, and started back. It was a race for the little fellow's life, and the devil take him if the Spotty was the hindmost! But he wasn't. He got there in time to run his bayonet clear through the German. I was wounded but I laughed when I saw that. Then the Highlander just yanked the little fellow off the barb wire, and they strolled off, saying nothing, being Scotchmen, and acting as calm as if they had been to the corner for a morning's paper.

### German's Souls Poisoned

"I've seen a lot of the Germans before this. Wherever my work has taken me, and the pretty much all over the world, they all had the same notion—nothing but relentless expansion. I've watched them in Mexico, in South America, in Australia, the South Sea Islands, and a dozen other places, and they're all the same. Their souls are poisoned with their desire for world-possession."

"How do men feel as they go over the top? They don't, much, till afterwards—or maybe I hadn't any imagination. But you don't need imagination much in war-time. Going over the top, when all is said, is just one foot after another, and there you are, with something worth while to see through and glad to do it. You may wish it was over, but you never wish yourself out of it."

"I'm tarnation glad I went," he said. "But I thank my stars that when I get all well enough to be of some use again I can go with the American army. Gee whiz, but I was getting tired of being an Englishman!"

### WATER WAGONS FOR SOLDIERS

Soldiers in khaki can go on the water wagon literally as well as figuratively speaking. The Quartermaster General's office is going to provide several thousand water wagons in addition to 17,512 escort wagons, 1,208 limbered combat wagons, 887 ambulances, 545 sprinklers, 500 mountain wagons, 160 buckboards, 740 ration carts, 446 dump carts, 234 sanitary carts, 206 miscal carts and many other types of vehicles.

