

Father Souris of the diocese of Paris recently arrived in this country with the permanent French commission. To use his own words, he is here to "talk to Americans from a religious standpoint of view regarding this world catastrophe, and tell them of the spirit of the men today In the trenches." Father Souris wears every decoration in the power of France to give for bravery and devotion to country, and in addition he bears the scars of wounds received in many battles.

"FRIGHTFULNESS" BY

Tomato Bombardment Routed a "Gott Strafe England" Couple.

The latest tale of frightfulness tables she removed it and it was seen what it means. that she wore on her expansive bosom an enormous brooch with the inscrip- eternity. The sun has set and a weird Hand."

A few moments later an Englishman, accompanied by a countrywom- mosphere of tragedy. an, seated himself at the other table. The inscription on the brooch immediately attracted their attention, and Indignation. Sending for a head waitsuch a violation of good taste in a neutral country was an insult that could not be borne. He told the waiter to anform the German that the ordinary greeted by a deadly fire, but, strange. civilities would suggest that the brooch worn by his companion should ceases. be taken off.

The head waiter had little stomach for such a job, and feebly demurred, tain. whereupon the Englishman rose and In excellent French addressed the Germans. In a clear voice he repeated what he had said to the head waiter, but, except for a supercilious shrug of the shoulders, the Germans gave no evidence that they had heard his remarks, although everyone else in the restaurant understood what he had said and looked their sympathy.

The Englishman, without showing any signs of anger, reseated himself, picked up a menu and gave his order to the waiter. When the soup was served the waiter also brought on a platter a dozen large ripe tomatoes, which were placed on the table. The Englishman and his companion, after finishing their soup, deliberately picked up the tomatoes and rained upon the two Germans the ripe vegetables, splattering their faces and breasts

with the soft, juicy contents. The applause and laughter of the other diners appraised the objects of this novel form of reprisal that they could find no support or sympathy and they fled from the restaurant in great precipitation. "Let them go," anmounced the Englishman. "I will pay their bill."

IS BANK PRESIDENT

Heads Cleveland Institution With 850

Depositors. Fannie Koehlman, seventeen, is president of a bank at Cleveland. The

of \$155.58. The depositors are members of the Council Educational Alliance, who bonds, vacations and Christmas pres-

their names."

VIVID STORY OF TRENCH STORMING

After It Is All Over.

Anxious and Nervous Men Try to Conceal Their Real Feelings While Waiting for the Order to Go Forward, by Telling Funny Stories-Waiting the Worst Part.

Henri Barbussi, well-known French writer, has written a graphic account of the storming of a German trench in which he took part. In gripping language he describes the torture of waiting for the signal to advance, of running out in the open against terrific fire, and of the happiness of the men when they find each other safe after "going through hell."

"It is evening in the Champagne," writes Henri Barbusse. "The men are waiting in the dugouts of the first line trenches, wondering when the order to charge against the enemy will be given. They are anxious and nervous, but try to conceal their real feelings by telling funny stories and laughing heartily. They know that in the next moment they may be facing death, but there is always hope. They have been spared before, perhaps they may be spared again. A voice is heard in the neighboring trench.

"'Listen,' said one of the men. 'Didn't you hear? The alarm was sounded!'

"'Alarm? Are you crazy?' "Just then a shadow appears in the opening in the dugout and somebody

cries: 'To arms!' Roar of Guns Frightful.

"Quiet prevails. We have all become dumb. We get up and stretch our weary bones and go out into the trench. The roar of the guns is frightful. One man looks at the other; no word is spoken, but the eyes tell everything. We are ready; some of the men are sitting quietly in the mud, others are resting their arms on their rifles. I study the pale, deeply lined faces of these men. They are not soldiers, BRITON IN LAUSANNE but simply human beings. They are not adventurers or warriors. They are peasants and workmen in uniform, and were not made for slaughter. They are awaiting the order to die.

"Each one of them knows what it means; he knows that he is to expose his head, his breast, his stomach and arms and legs to rifle balls, to shrapnel and to the bayonet. They are a quiet, knew it. comes from Lausanne. In one of the peaceful lot-not bandits or barbamost fashionable restaurants recently rians or savages looking for another's all the tables were occupied except blood. I can see that they are tortwo small ones not far from each tured by the suspense, that they are other, when a man and a woman, un- in anguish, that they are wondering mistakably German, entered. The whether they will live through this woman wore a light wrap, but when terrible night. No one who has not seen left off below me, then one above, then she had seated herself at one of the men ready for a charge can appreciate

"They still wait. It seems like an tion in brilliants, "Gott Strafe Eng- darkness is creeping over the sad landscape. Then rain falls in torrents to add to the grewsome picture an at-

"There is more time spent in waiting and then hand grenades are passer, the Englishman said to him that is heard, and we know that it is now our turn.

"We spring out of the trench and into the darkness. We expect to be the thunder of the guns suddenly

"Don't use your hand grenades until the last minute," shouts our cap-

Bullets Whistle Past.

"Just then a curtain of fire rises before us and the bullets begin whistling past our ears. We are running forward now. Shells are bursting all around us. The fingers of my right hand are singed by the fire of an exploding shell and I drop my gun, only to stoop and pick it up again. The fire becomes so strong that we become blinded by it; our men become separated, none of us knowing just where he is going. Here and there in the mist I could discern forms of men Wisconsin Poor Soon Tire of the Wanfalling heavily to the ground, and now and then above the roar I heard the heartrending cry of someone who had received his death wound.

"'Forward!' shouts our captain. Sometimes we stumble over the bod- recently, in custody of her father. ies of our comrades, but there is no stopping. Our breath is coming fast, years old, also of Madison, were picked our hearts are thumping wildly in our up by the police in Princeville one evebreasts, our blood is coursing at break- ning in a stranded condition and lodged neck speed through our veins. We are in the detention home. now as men possessed; we have forgotten all our fears and all we want

we are lusting for blood. and we all plunge in; but the Ger- Company C of Madison, and Ben Nimans have flown; the trench is empty. chelski, a member of the Wisconsin We stop for breath and look about us. band. It seems all like a dream now, and we greet each other like happy children.

God, you are unhurt. Have you seen told the authorities. our captain? What has become of bank has 850 depositors and a capital him? God, what must we not all go from a broken leg and used the money through!'

"We remain in the trench and tell to come to Peoria for his daughter. our experiences. The cries of the save their money to buy Liberty loan | wounded have ceased, but the roar of the guns has increased. We no longer pay any attention to the noise. We The deposits came in pennies. Some are tired, very tired, and there we sit when one of her horses broke the law persons literally have "only a cent to at the bottom of the trench, waiting by straying from its corral and tramfor a wink of sleep." pling gardens.

HUMDRUM LIFE OF AIR THRILLS

Describes Happiness Reads Like Page From Book of Fairy Tales.

TENSE AS MEN AWAIT WORD TELLS OF FIGHT WITH HUN IS A SCATHING INDICTMENT

Boy Sees Nothing in His Exploit, But Is Willing to Spin the Yarn if Anybody Cares to Hear It-Plays Possum on Fritz and Then Gets Him-Clouds Help Ambush.

The every-day humdrum life of the boy airfighters on the western front reads like a page torn from a book of fairy tales. Here is a story of one of the dull days as told by a rosy-faced youth of nineteen. He was back in "Blighty" recovering from a machinegun wound.

"What, you want to write a story about how I got this?" He laughed in embarrassment. "It was just an ordinary day-no story in it-Americans wouldn't care to hear it.

"This particular Hun had got old Regan-sent him down blazing. So we were after him. He usually came snooping over our way 'bout sunup. Poor old Regan. His old fault was that he adopted stray dogs.

"Anyway, this Hun bird came sailing over impudently the other morning about five. I skipped out to the aerodrome. All the boys yelling good luck to me. After that nothing but the roar of the engine.

Clouds Help Ambush.

"There were a few chunks of white cloud-bully for ambush-if the other fellow doesn't do the ambushing. "Once before this bird had caught me with nothing to feed my Lizzie,

my domesticated machine gun, and jolly well chased me right down to our back door. "Before I got up much I was get-

ting 130 out of her-old engine singing like a cricket. I went up 10,000 feet, keeping an eye peeled for Fritz. He was sitting under a cloud somewhere, evidently. While I was nosing around the corners of the clouds I caught sight of a shadow on a cloudbank below. It was my meat.

"You bet I took a quick look at my fixtures, got a trayful of food ready for Liz, hummed the 'Invitation to the Waltz' and began to slide a bit. But I fell clean into a pocket, did a slide-While I was getting her straightened out, Fritz saw me and started to get up over me. He flew better'n I did, had more parlor tricks, but I'd got the best machine. He

"The boy leaned forward and his eyes sparkled with the memory. Plays Tricks on Fritz.

"Y'know what that son-of-a-gun did? -he'd lured me over their Archies First thing I knew a puff of shrapnel one on my port side. I turned her nose up and got out of their reach. Meantime I'd lost sight of my Fritz.

"Then I got an idea. I began to wabble around like I was hit. Began to fly like lame ducks was eagles compared with me. And it worked. He barged right out of a near-by cloud and opened up on me. I swung over him-two struts and a landing wire ed around to the men. Each man re- cut clean off. I whirled-and let Lizceives two. Then the order 'Forward!' zie sing her favorite hymn to him. He swerved and began to settle. Then his machine caught fire and began to whirl like a falling leaf.

"Only then I felt my arm stinging and a funny feeling across my back. Luxemburg; poison gas-since adopt-He'd got me with his first beltful.

"I turned back toward home. 'Bout twenty feet from the ground I lost ings, inspired with the purpose of control-probably fainted-and ruined annihilating every living person, comskin wound across the back and areas; the submarine war on comsprained leg in the bungled landing. merce, the torpedoing of the Lusitania, That's what sent me over here.

cities and kill women and children.

boring you."

GIRLS STOP TRAMPING

dering Life.

Maude Bride, eighteen years old, of Madison, Wis., said she was not going man prison camps; the attempts unto hobo any more, as she sank on the der threats by forced internment to upholstered seat of a passenger train "We are running like mad now. just leaving Peoria, Ill., for her home Germany to perform treasonable war

She and Marie Shadel, seventeen

The two girls set out with \$10 earned by Maude in a candy factory to now is to meet the enemy face to face; hobo it to Waco, Tex., to visit their soldier sweethearts, whose names they "The German trench is before us, gave as Herbert Ward, corporal of

They rode box cars and blind baggage until their money ran out, when "'What, you, my friend? Thank they were glad to be picked up, they

Maude's father is just recovering he had laid by to buy his winter coal

Woman Mayor Fined Herself \$10. Mrs. John J. O'Brien, woman mayor of Moorehaven, Ia., fined herself \$10

KAISERISM LAID BARE BY GERMAN

Dr. Liebknecht Makes Charges Against Government.

ing of Lusitania-Taking of Host welfare of the proletariat. ages and Levy of Contributions.

A scathing indictment of the Ger the protection of national integrity, man government by a German was re- not for the freeing of oppressed peoceived in Washington and made pub- ple, not for the welfare of the masses. lic at Washington. It is a four-page charges the kaiser's government:

matum and the messages of the czar. The rape of Belgium and Luxem-

Introduction of poison gas. The Zeppelin bombings, "aimed," he says, "to annihilate every living person, combatant and noncombatant." Submarine warfare on commerce and the sinking of the Lusitania.

of contributions in occupied territory. Ukrainian, Georgian, Courland, Polish, ers of war, and from enemy aliens in to defend. Germany under threat of internment. This service involved forced espion-

age for the central powers. Fostering political lawlessness and exploitation of the people through martial law.

Failure to provide for the people ence of the capitalistic and agrarian it is a duty incumbent upon every

Maintenance of its aims of conquest blocking the way to peace.

All of this Doctor Liebknecht sums up as "the most extreme concentration and extension of political oppression, of economic exploitation, of militaristic slaughtering of the working classes, body and soul, for the advantage of capitalism and despotism."

Paved Way for Revolution.

"The German government," he says, "has prepared the way for a revolutionary uprising of the people and for general distress."

Doctor Liebknecht's statement was made to the imperial military tribunal, Berlin, in explanation of his deposition in the proceedings following his arrest. He says:

"The German government contrived the war jointly in concert with the Austrian government, and so burdened itself with the greatest responsibility for the immediate outbreak of the

"The German government brought on the war under cover of deception practiced upon the common people and even upon the reichstag (note the suppression of the ultimatum to Belgium, the promulgation of the German White book, the elimination of the czar's dispatch of July 29, 1914, etc.), and it sought by wicked means to keep up the war spirit among the people.

"The German government wages the war methods which, judged even by standards till now conventional, are monstrous. (Note, for example, the sudden attack upon Belgium and ed by all the belligerents-but most outrageous of all the Zeppelin bomb-etc.; the system of taking hostages "But let me tell you, old man-and and levying contributions, especially put it in the paper-I wasn't fighting at the outset in Belgium; the systemthat particular Fritz; it was the whole atic exactions from Ukrainian, Georoutfit of skunks that bomb defenseless gian, Courland, Polish, Irish, Mohammedan and other prisoners of war in "Now let me buy you a drink for the German prison camps; of treasonable espionage for the central powers; the contract between Under Secretary of State Zimmerman and Sir Roger Casement in December, 1914, for the organization, equipment and training of the 'Irish brigade' made up of imprisoned British soldiers in the Gercompel enemy alien civilians found in service against their own country, etc.) 'Necessity knows no law.'

Refuses All Reforms.

"The German government has, through the establishment of martial law, greatly increased the political lawlessness and economic exploitation of the people; it refuses all serious political and social reforms, while it seeks to hold the people docile for the imperialistic war policy, through rhetorical phrases about equal rights of all parties, about alleged discontinuation of political and social class discriminations, about an alleged new order and direction of affairs, and the

"The German government has failed, out of deference to agrarian and capitalistic interests, to care for the economic welfare of the population dur- Cross. The little girl has already kniting the war, and so has prepared the way for a revolutionary uprising of abroad. She won a knitting bag ofthe people and for general distress.

fast even yet to its war aims of conate peace negotiations upon the fund- work.

amental principle of renunciation of annexations and of all sorts of oppressions. It stifles through the maintenance-in itself illegal-of martial law (censorship, etc.) public knowledge of embarrassing facts and social-Istic criticism of its procedure. The German government thereby discloses its system of specious legality and sham nationality as a system of actual force, of genuine hostility to the people, and of guilty conscience as regards the masses.

"The cry of 'down with the government' brands this entire policy of the government as fatal to the masses.

"This indicates further that a strug-War Incited Through Suppression of gle of the most strenuous character, Belgian Ultimatum and Messages of class struggle against the government, Czar-Submarine Warfare and Sink. is the duty of every champion of the

> Not in Interest of Masses. "The present war is not a war for

"It signifies from the standpoint of pamphlet in German by Dr. Karl Liebthe proletariat the most extreme conknecht, the Socialist leader. These centration and extension of political are some of the things with which he oppression, of economic exploitation, of militaristic slaughtering of the The incitement of the war through working classes, body and soul, for the suppression of the Belgian ulti- the advantage of capitalism and of

"To all this the working classes of all countries can give only one answer-intensified struggle. International class struggle against the capitalistic regime and the ruling classes of all countries for the abolition of every species of oppression and exploitation, for the termination of war The taking of hostages and levy through the institution of a peace consistent with the spirit of socialism. In Systematic exaction of service trea- this class struggle, the socialist, who sonable to their own countries from knows no country but the international, must come to the defense of every-Irish, Mohammedan and other prison- thing which as a socialist he is bound

"The cry 'down with war' signifies that I must stand opposed to the present war, condemning and hating it on principle, in its historical character, in its general social causes and specific origin, in the method of its conduct and in the purposes for which through the war through the influ- it is waged. That cry signifies that defender of proletarian interests to participate in international class struggle for the ending of the war.

"As a socialist, I am fundamentally opposed not only to this present war, but also to the existing military system, and I have to the utmost of my ability continually urged on the fight against militarism as an especially portentous undertaking, a matter of life and death for the working classes. (See my paper: 'Militarism and Antimilitarism, 1907.' international conference at Stuttgart, 1907, and Copenhagen, 1910). The present war is a summons to maintain the struggle against militarism with redoubled energy.

Socialism Not Hurt.

"Since 1889 the 1st of May has been propaganda of the great fundamental principles of socialism, against all exploitation, oppression and violence, consecrated to propaganda for the eslands—a solidarity which the war has not impaired but strengthenedagainst fratricidal conflict, for peace and against war.

these principles is a sacred duty imposed upon all socialists—doubly so during the war.

"The policy advocated by me is set forth in the pronouncement of the international socialist congress held in Stuttgart (1907), which bound socialists of every country-since they have not prevented the war-to work with all their energies toward its speedy

YOUNGEST KNITTER FOR THE RED CROSS



Little Edith Riggs, six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Riggs of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the youngest knitter registered with the local Red ted several sweaters for our boys fered to the first pupil in her school "The German government holds who learned to knit in a practical way. She is shown at work on a quest, and thereby constitutes the blanket for a wounded soldier, spendchief obstacle in the way of immedi- ing all her play time at this sort of

ending, and to take advantage of the conditions which have arisen for hastening the abolition of the capitalistic order.

"Socialism, even to its ultimate consequences, is international in spirit. It imposes upon the socialists of other countries the same duty, with reference to their governments and ruling classes, that I with others in Germany have performed with reference to the German government and ruling classes.

"Socialism works in the spirit of internationalism in its reciprocal incitement, from country to country, of the class struggle against war.

Upholds Socialist Policy.

'With others I have, since the beginning of the war, in every possible way, in the most public manner, defended and upheld this socialistic policy; and I am pledged to it, to the last degree, in compact with my brother socialists in other countries.

("I may mention, for example, my journey to Belgium and Holland in September, 1914; my Christmas letter in 1914 to the Labor Leader, London; the Swiss conventions, in which I regret to say, I was unable to participate personally, being prevented by the superior powers, etc.)

"This policy-to which, cost what it may, I shall hold fast-is not mine alone, but is on the contrary the policy of an ever-increasing proportion of the people in Germany and in other countries, belligerent as well as neutral. It will soon become as I hopeand to this end I am resolved to toll on—the policy of the working class in all countries, which will then possess the power to break the imperialistic will of the ruling classes, and to shape as may seem best the relations and conditions of the people for the universal benefit of mankind."

WOMEN ARE URGED TO -KNIT FOR SOLDIERS

Causing Shortage of Wool in Making Fancy Sweaters for Personal Use.

"Stop knitting bright-colored sweaters of wool" is the message that the woman's committee of the council of national defense is sending out to the women of the United States.

Miss Hannah J. Patterson made this statement to the members of the committee: "While nurses and soldiers in France are sending appeals to the Red Cross for sweaters, bed socks, wristlets, helmets-in fact for six million articles of clothing which call for wool, hundreds of women in the United States are using up enough wool in fancy sweaters to equip the greater part of the army. With knitting yarn advanced in price and with an urgent consecrated to manifestation and demand for wool from the Red Cross society and elsewhere, it is imperative that we send out a call to our sisters to do their bit in the war by making this sacrifice. A woman should feel sential solidarity of workers in all the greatest sense of shame in the possession of more than one woolen sweater, and it is the duty of women connected with war work in this great army, which is under the direction of "The declaration and propaganda of the women's committee, to make this point clear. There is a cry of distress directly from the soldiers and nurses in France in personal letters written to members of this committee. It does not seem possible that American soldiers should have to shiver in open trenches during a terrible winter in northern France because the women of America choose to have from six to ten sweaters apiece made of material which is needed by the government."

IS FIFTH TO SERVE

Young Man's Ancestors Were All In the War.

Although there is nothing unusual in the enlistment of a young man in these days, it is quite out of the ordinary for the young man to be of the fifth generation of his family to answer his country's call.

Elton H. Bennett, a native of Fort

Madison, Ia., and a grandson of Quar-

termaster H. J. Bennett of the Iowa Soldiers' Home, has enlisted in the navy at Los Angeles, Cal., according to word received here by his grandparents. He completes the chain of family

representatives in his country's wars. Not only did his two grandfathers, Bennett and Brookover, serve in the Civil war, but his great-grandfather, Daniel Bennett, was also a veteran of

The young man's great-great-grandfather, Asa Bennett, was in the war of 1812, and his own great-great-greatgrandfathers, Bennett and Harris, were in the Revolutionary war. Although not in direct line of ancestry, young Bennett's uncle, Harry Brookover, represented the family in the Spanish-American war.

PASTOR LIVES IN CHURCH

Demand for Houses in Town Forces Him There.

Even the churches at Junction City, Kan., are being used in the emergency created by the "boom" resulting from the establishment of Camp Funston.

The Rev. James Houghton of the Universalist church, forced out of his residence by the sale of the property, sought in vain for another house and finally hit upon the scheme of using the social rooms of the church for his residence.

Four thousand dollars has been raised for the construction of a parsonage to be built in the rear of the church and work is to be started soon.