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Georgia's Food Markets:

Georgia's progress as a food-producing State is strikingly shown in the recent development of grain elevators and warehouses for farm staples other than cotton. At Thomasville, Moultrie, Cairo, Fitzgerald and Quitman elevators capable of handling thousands of bushels of corn have been built or are nearing completion; and connected with most of them are plants for crushing velvet beans. At Moultrie, Pelham, Boston, Barwick, Pavo, Jackson City, Sale City and Doerun there has been established in the past month or so a chain of sweet potato warehouses, each equipped for storing from six to twelve thousand bushels of potatoes and all under the direction of a single company. At Valdosta, a thoroughly modern stock yard with a capacity for several thousand head of cattle has been opened, while plans are being perfected for a new milling and canning concern of extraordinary proportions. It is to be noted, moreover, that the meat packing houses, which have sprung up with astonishing rapidity in the last few years, are all thriving and in some instances are doubling their capacity.

These items, gathered from a recent investigation by the agricultural bureau of the Southern Bell Telephone Company, are noteworthy because they show that one of the most important of the economic problems with which Georgia is concerned, the problem of convenient and adequate markets for food crops, is being happily solved. While these storage and marketing facilities represent the effect of a great increase in both the volume and the variety of food crops, they will prove to be also the cause of incomparably greater production. War conditions, together with the boll weevil menace, compelled thousands of farmers who formerly staked their all on cotton to raise foodstuffs; and therein lies one of the chief reasons for Georgia's present prosperity. But suppose this extraordinary output of grain, beans, potatoes and kindred staples had found no profitable channels of sale? Suppose that instead of netting the grower a goodly cash return for his faith in diversification, they had remained on his hands or had sold at beggarly prices? The result would have been a five-year backset to the cause of food production, instead of the five-year forward push which actually has come.

The establishment of storage warehouses for sweet potatoes will save millions of bushels which otherwise would spoil, and will enable the farmer to sell his crop gradually as prices warrant instead of dumping it on a glutted market. In the system of South Georgia warehouses to which we have alluded space is sold just as in cotton warehouses and valuable assistance is rendered in grading and crating. It scarcely need be said that in every district where such a warehouse is established potatoes will be a permanent and important crop. In like manner the grain elevators, the flour and grist mills, the velvet-bean crushers, the peanut-oil mills and the canning plants which are multiplying so steadily will sustain and promote food production by assuring the grower a convenient and dependable market.

The consequent good to Georgia's material interests, those of commerce and industry as well as of agriculture, will be incalculable. Vast sums of money that have been drifting to distant regions for the purchase of food supplies will be kept at home for the development of new industries and fresh resources. Prosperity will no longer ebb and flow with the uncertain fortunes of a single crop, but will move with steady vigor, for there will be hardly a month without its profitable crop income. Business no longer will lean on cotton, but will draw strength from a wide range of harvests. Georgia no longer will lean on the West, but will be a royal contributor to the nation's needs.

The New America.

"The trouble with the American manufacturer," said a shrewd and sympathetic student of our export trade, "is that while he ships his goods to foreign markets, he keeps his mind at home." That has been a long-standing limitation to the American point of view, not only in matters of trade but in the entire range of international interests.

As a people we have seen so absorbed in our own affairs and so blest in our spacious freedom that the lands and lives across the sea have concerned us but idly except in their sharply dramatic moments. Even toward South American countries, our neighbors in democracy, we were until recent years almost as indifferent as toward Europe and the Orient. There was no considerable effort on the part of our merchants and manufacturers to learn the peculiar needs and tastes nor even the language of the South Americans whom they wished to win and hold as customers; wherefore it is not to be wondered that we were outdistanced in those markets by the more far-seeing and more adaptable exporters of Europe. Time was, indeed, when our Latin-American neighbors regarded the United States quite coldly, if not with downright distrust, simply because we had not taken the pains in either diplomacy or in business to convince them of our wish and our ability to serve them. And for much the same reason other nations thought of us as provincial and money-grubbing. Established in ocean-bulwarked su-

premacny on a continent whose vast resources supplied our every material need, we lived our national life wholly aloof, without anxiety and with scant concern for the rest of the world.

How the war has challenged and changed that indifference! No longer can it be said that Americans ship their goods to foreign markets but keep their minds at home. Not only their minds but their hearts also, not only their fortunes but their souls' dearest interests are bound up in the grim world-conflict that centers three thousand miles across the sea. All the efforts of a peace-loving and marvelously patient Government to keep America out of that conflict were unavailing. All preconceived ideas of our secure isolation and of our duty to hold forever aloof from European alliances crumbled and fell before the brutal fact of Prussianism. Our remoteness, our neutrality, our long-suffering, our abundant manifest desire to keep peace meant no more than did the intervening ocean to the German militarists bent upon dominating the world. At last Americans realized, not simply as individuals but as a people, that their nation was a vital, inseparable part of that world and, therefore, could not live unto itself alone; that the affairs of Europe far from being of no especial concern to us, involved our safety, our liberty, our all; and that far from being permitted to continue standing aloof, we must rally to the defense of the world's common civilization or stand in deadly peril of losing our national existence.

By virtue of its unsought but inevitable part in this war, the United States has become truly a World Power. And a World Power it will remain. Henceforth it will play its great part in international affairs, not as a seeker of selfish dominion but as a watchful guardian of law and right and peace. It will be not a whit less cautious than before of what President Washington meant by "entangling alliances," but it will not hesitate to take its place and do its duty in what President Wilson means by "disentangling alliances." Americans are drawing too close to the world's larger life and are entering too deeply into its great emotions ever to be narrowly provincial again. Rather, they will be true citizens of an international community of freemen, and for that very reason better citizens of their own beloved republic.

Increased Productiveness Through Farm Machinery.

By the use of motor tractors, of which it has ordered approximately nine thousand, the British Food Production Department hopes to add two million acres to England's arable land in time for next year's crops. Commenting on this great project, the Albany Herald observes that farm tractors are becoming much more numerous in Southwest Georgia, "partly on account of the scarcity of labor and in a measure as a result of the high prices of horses and mules." There are Dougherty county farmers, the Herald adds, who are depending entirely on tractors for breaking their land and who will use mechanical power for virtually all their planting and harvesting operations. In time, machinery will effect almost as complete a revolution in agriculture, as it has in industrial affairs. Already, indeed, farm life has been wonderfully changed by mechanical inventions, their constant tendency being toward economy of labor and increased production. Until rather recent years, however, the South has been slow to avail itself of motor tractors and similar machines, largely for the reason that labor was plentiful and cheap. But as that condition continues to alter, our planters will turn more and more to machinery, and the result will be a progressive gain in efficiency and productiveness. Given enough proper machinery, a farmer can cultivate a large acreage on an intensive plan. It is easy to see how much this will mean to States like Georgia where intensive methods are imperative and the farm labor problem increasingly serious.

The war is teaching many a lesson of economy, and of heightened productive power, particularly in those basic industries which have to do with the output of foodstuffs. We may expect, therefore, a distinctly more efficient agriculture in the South as well as in America at large, and a prime factor in the improvement will be a wider use of farm machinery.

A Desperate Bankrupt.

If anyone thinks of Hohenzollern Germany as being in a penitent or even conciliatory mood, ready to restore the lands it has pillaged and renounce the huge indemnities it set out to win, let him mark this semi-official utterance of the Berlin Deutsche Tageszeitung:

A peace without indemnities would spell ruin for Germany. Before the war the wealth of the German people amounted to between three hundred thirty and three hundred ninety billions of marks (\$82,500,000,000 and \$97,500,000,000), of which nearly half has actually been spent on the war. Without an indemnity there is no hope of carrying on during the first ten years after the making of peace. Germany would have to bear extra taxation amounting to twelve billions of marks (\$3,000,000,000), as compared with prewar taxation of three and one-half billions of marks (\$825,000,000). How can a country in a state of ruin in which it would find itself, and in view of the enormously increased cost of living, shoulder an added burden of that magnitude when the sum of six billions (\$1,500,000,000) would be a maximum load, and even that could only be endured with the greatest effort?

This admission of bankruptcy by the criminal adventurers whose mingled greed and ambition led them to precipitate the war must bestir strange thoughts in the minds of Germans who do any political thinking of their own. The militarists promised the people a short, victorious war that would gain vast amounts of booty and be paid for entirely by taxes wrung from the vanquished foe. But the people find instead as the war's fourth winter draws on, that the Allies are more than ever invincible, while German resources are ebbing swiftly to shallows and to miseries. What will the people say to their Kaiser and his war lords when the last of the illusions are swept away and the grim reckoning comes? It is largely the fearful thought of that time that constrains the German militarists to fight desperately on, even though they realize the inevitableness of their defeat. They feel that they must play out the tragic game they began. They must be conquered before peace worthy the name will be possible.

Food Conservation Campaign.

It is peculiarly gratifying to note that the food pledge campaign throughout the United States so far is attended with brilliant success, more than four million pledge cards having been signed up to Friday by patriotic housewives in various states. It also should be highly pleasing to Georgians to know that our state leads any other state in the South by more than two to one. By tonight the number of signed cards should be well above the six million mark.

The point has been made in several states that if wheat substitutes are necessary why is it our allies are not made to use these substitutes instead of ourselves. In answering this objection the food administration calls attention to the fact that the European nations already are using from twenty to fifty per cent of corn, potato and other equivalents in the making of their daily bread. The British government allows the adulteration of wheat bread to the extent of fifty per cent, but beyond this figure it is found that it does not make a healthful loaf.

While this and other objections may be well within the rights of every citizen it should be apparent to all that our government has not shown the slightest disposition to act arbitrarily in any conservation plan, whether food or fuel, and that the paramount aim of our government is to fill every home need before even venturing to assist our Allies. Georgians and citizens everywhere may be assured that this policy will be followed throughout the war.

Washington government heads know the situation at home and abroad much better than we possibly can know it, and whatever has been asked of American citizens is premised upon what is best for Uncle Sam's big family now and hereafter.

WHY TO SAVE FOOD, AND HOW.

2.—conservation—National Task and Personal Duty.

By Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur.

Sometimes it actually seems as if there were people—and lots of them, at that—who regard conservation not so much as a principle as a sort of miraculous formula which will work a magic spell whereby food enough for all may be created out of thin air.

They are perfectly well aware that no whiskered alchemist ever did change lead to gold, that no patient inventor ever has discovered perpetual motion, and that no explorer has yet penetrated the jungle wherein bubbles the Fountain of Eternal Youth.

But have they learned from this—these people whose motto in life is "Let George do it"? Apparently not, for they still assume that the creation of a food administration in Washington will solve all food problems automatically. They expect to have a nice front orchestra seat where they can sit back and watch a magician named "Conservation" step out upon the stage, wave his wand, mutter an "Abracadabra!" or two, and then extract from the previously empty gilt urn all sorts of good things to eat.

Unfortunately that isn't the way life works—nor food conservation either. The only magic there is in it is just precisely what you yourself put there. The only thing in the urn will be what you put in, and leave in.

In a democracy like ours there is just one way to save a vast store of food, and that is by the unremitting and concerted voluntary effort of all.

This applies to groups as well as individuals. There must be co-operation, and it must come from those bodies in the democracy which are already organized. Fraternal organizations must do their share. Patriotic societies must not lag behind. Associations of labor must show themselves not wanting in that hour when the very co-operation which is their watchword and aim can be employed for the good of the commonwealth.

Most of all, the churches must prove worthy of their high calling. The keystone of such an arch of organized conservation as is necessary is formed by sustained effort and self-denial for the good of others. To the churches this aspiration toward service for others is nothing new. Theirs is now the great opportunity of proving that they are capable of practicing what they preach.

But—you are probably saying to yourself—why neglect that organization which is at once most directly connected with food and which leads most directly to personal effort? That organization is, of course, the family. And this means the women of the land.

For in the main it is they, the home-makers and housewives, upon whom the saving of food depends. It is upon their foresight, their susceptibility to advice, and their individual ingenuity and devotion that national economy rests. Food administration is a convenient term to designate those who counsel or guide, but such effort can be no more than a rope of sand unless it is supplemented by the food administration of the home.

That is where the largest personal chance comes in.

For a family is like a company of soldiers: what it accomplishes as a whole depends on the final analysis upon what each member accomplishes. It is all summed up in that phrase, to any thinking one of the finest that the war has coined, of "doing your bit," or, better still, of "doing your utmost."

And if you do your bit—YOUR utmost—and the next man does his, and the next woman hers, and the boy and girl theirs, what will be the practical result?

It needs no gift of imagination to see. The human mind demands no charts and tables to grasp the idea of food. Carloads of wheat, thousands of tons of fats, millions of other tons of foodstuffs in general, will be released for the use of those who might otherwise go hungry. The ounces and pounds of nutriment that are saved will become the tons which will balk the threat of starvation.

That is why the food administration is asking that such conservation be a self-imposed task, to be so accepted.

Such a task, to be truly national, must also be truly personal. And to be successfully personal it must have the inspiration and impetus of being national. The two interlock and fuse. Neither can succeed without the other.

For, when all is said, the only sort of achievement which can be genuinely national is the sort to which every one can contribute. And that opportunity—at once a duty and a privilege—is before the American people today in its task of food conservation.

"How can I make the most of this opportunity?" you are asking.

And the answer—the thousand and one ways and means, the manner in which others are solving the problem—this answer is precisely what I am going to tell you.

QUIPS AND QUIDDITIES

Two Irishmen got work in a quarry. The first job given them was to pick up all the loose tools. Presently they came across a keg of blasting powder. "Whisky," said both. They both tried to get the bung out, but could not. "Mick!" says Pat. "Phwat?" said Mike. "You keep a lookout for the foreman while I go into the hut and heat the poker." "Right," says Mike. Pat sat on the keg with a hot poker and bored a hole. In goes the poker and up goes Pat and keg with a loud bang. Out runs the foreman, who sees Mike alone. "Where's Pat?" says he. "Sure," says Mike, "he went out with the whisky. I expect he's gone for the glasses."

KEEPING FIT FOR WAR—By Frederic J. Haskin.

N. B.—The valuable table of "Food Elements" for use in planning a balanced diet, referred to in the article below, is contained in a food administration publication called "The War Cook Book." A copy of this book can be secured free from The Journal. To get your free copy, send your name and address with a two-cent stamp for return postage to The Atlanta Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. Ask for the "War Cook Book."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—An athlete entering an important contest is careful to work himself into the pink of condition. The nations of the world today are engaged in a gigantic field meet, with the issue in doubt and the prizes the highest for which man ever strove. What can be said of an athlete who enters such a contest without screwing his physical mechanism to the last notch of efficiency? Yet that, according to many authorities here, is exactly what the United States is in danger of doing. The nation is not giving sufficient thought to the importance of individual health in wartime. The national health is nothing but the sum of the healths of 100,000,000 individuals.

One of the slogans of Mr. Hoover's office, the federal food administrator, is "Go back to the simple life." The food administration enlarges on this text somewhat in this fashion: "Be contented with simple food, simple pleasure, simple clothes. Work hard, pray hard, play hard. Work, eat, recreate and sleep. Do it all courageously. We have a victory to win."

In certain features, this sounds more like the gospel of the strenuous than the simple life, but it is a practical war creed none the less. Some of the admonitions are primarily designed to piece out the food supply, but if the whole were followed religiously from the most selfish motives, it would result in a considerable improvement in the national health and a corresponding increase in the national efficiency.

The fact of the matter is, we have hardly gotten down to a war basis in our daily lives yet. We are part of the war, but not in the war. Our training camps, our military preparations are still of our lives a thing apart, instead of being, as with the nations of Europe, our whole existence. As the war goes on, this will change. A more Spartan ideal will permeate the land, and it will improve the national health. War will meet us half way. But we will have to go the other half, and in order to wage war with a maximum efficiency we will have to put our lives on a more hygienic basis.

Take the matter of food for an example. A good deal of surprise was occasioned by the manner in which the people of Europe thrived on short rations. Germany today is in sorry straits, according to both official and unofficial advices, but she is facing, not a rationing system, but certain forms of actual starvation. For the first year of the war, the overfed German burgher was actually benefited by being fed under government supervision. Government rationing in France and England has had many beneficial effects on the public health.

There is no indication today that the American people will ever be put on rations. We have plenty of food and our food conservation campaign is largely an effort to induce the public to substitute certain kinds of food for certain other kinds which are needed for export—corn for wheat, honey and syrup for sugar, chicken and fish for beef. Though we may never be put on rations, there is no reason why we should not study the rationing question with a view to finding out where its good effects originate.

The benefits of the system seem to spring largely from the fact that any government supervision of food puts the matter in the hands of experts, who understand the proper combinations of food elements and the needs of the body. The human body may be likened in some ways to the vessel of the chemist in the laboratory. The chemist puts certain chemicals into his vessel to produce a certain reaction. Man puts certain foods into his body with a view to producing the complex series of reactions that constitute healthy activity. The chemist does not expect to get the reaction in his test tube unless he puts in the right combination of chemicals, but the average man

LIFE AND MOTION

By H. Addington Bruce

LIFE loves motion. Every living thing craves motion of some sort. To be absolutely at rest, totally inert, is repugnant to the living. Inertness is a basic characteristic of life. Total inertness can come only with death. Even in sleep motion continues, as the internal organs continue to do their work.

Motion being thus indissolubly united with life, to experience sensations of movement gives a real satisfaction to the mind. This is a fact worth knowing, for it helps to explain many things otherwise puzzling.

It helps, for example, to answer this question, recently put to me: "Why is it that women, having taken up the business of knitting for the soldiers, are able to knit hour after hour without feeling any ill effects?"

In part, this is to be accounted for by the patriotic enthusiasm with which the knitting is done. Interest in any occupation heightens the resistance to fatigue, and often heightens it to an astonishing extent.

But partly also the explanation should be sought in the universal craving of human beings for sensations of movement.

The sight of the flying needles and the "feel" of their movement in the hands satisfy this craving. Hence the interesting circumstance that many women, previously discontented and "nervous," have actually improved in health through taking up knitting.

Hence likewise the fact that automobilists have in not a few cases proved helpful to nervous patients. The steady motion of the car satisfies their instinctive craving for sensations of movement.

To the satisfaction of this craving, again, may correctly be attributed part of the enjoyment many men find in smoking.

They smoke not simply for the sedative effect of tobacco, but also that they may let their eyes subconsciously feast on the moving tobacco smoke. Which accounts for the fact that blind men seldom are smokers.

Tobacco chewing and gum chewing are other modes of satisfying the movement craving. Many have marvelled at the prevalence of the tobacco chewing and gum chewing habits. They cannot understand how anybody can acquire these. Nor can they understand the difficulty of breaking these habits when acquired.

In the subtle relationship between movement and life lurks part of the explanation. So, too, we find in this relationship, in the instinctive craving for sensations of movement, the explanation of the delight little children take in being rocked in their cradles and later in swinging through the air.

And partly the same psychological fact accounts for the passionate devotion of older boys, and of many older girls, to the outdoor games of the playground. Through these games they gain movement sensations to an extent otherwise unattainable.

To the end of life, if in varying measure, the craving for movement persists. Often obscurely, but none the less surely, it is a determinant of human behavior. No one can afford to overlook it who would gain real insight into human behavior. (Copyright, 1917, by The Associated Newspapers.)

Hoover's doctrine of diet may also injure the stomach specialists.

seems to have a sublime faith that he will get the health reaction if he shovels down almost any combination of foods in almost any way.

The other day a scientist who specializes in the principles of right eating came into a Washington restaurant. Washington today is crowded with war workers; the restaurants are full of young men from the various departments, until there is practically a bread line around the ha' check stands. The food specialist watched a few of these young men order and eat their evening meal, and shook his head. "They have been taught to read Latin and French, to analyze the gases of the atmosphere and the minerals of the earth, to plan bridges and engines, to solve the problems of accountancy, to test the strength of materials, but apparently not one in ten has ever been taught to order a meal," said he. "There is a man I happen to know, from an engineering bureau of an important office. He is something of a genius as a mathematician, and his bureau chief probably thinks he is lucky to have him. Yet this young genius has just paid for a dinner consisting of heavy soup, fish, roast beef with side orders of potatoes and beans and a dessert of Camembert cheese and hard crackers with coffee. Tomorrow he will function at about 50 per cent efficiency, and he will probably tell himself that he has been working too hard for his government."

A good many factors of the diet, such as the amount of food eaten and the number of meals a day, are matters that each individual must determine for himself by experience, but the proper food combinations are matters of chemistry, where the scientist can help. Every traditional food combination, such as meat and potatoes, bread and butter, bacon and eggs, has a sound chemical basis, and science can suggest many others, as well as prevent wrong combinations. It is in this way that government food supervision has so often benefited the health of the people. In this country, where there is no food supervision, the food administration has done its share by working out, in collaboration with the department of agriculture, a simple but comprehensive table of "Food Elements," which can be used as a basis for planning proper combinations of all sorts of food.

Another element in the national health, which is probably more peculiarly an American problem than any other, is the factor of worry. There is no other mental or physical habit which can arise on a fairly healthy and normal soil, which cuts into efficiency to the same extent that worry does. Worry is distinctly a war product.

Worry saps away, so the experience of Europe shows, with a goodly part of the groundless and slenderly rooted worries that characterize super-civilization. Hypochondria, melancholia, all the morbid results of too much introspection, are dispelled by the touch of the grim realities of war. The old saying of the medieval physician that melancholy humors are "mightily helped by a dead man's touch," was based on the same law. But if war does away with a certain class of worries, it brings a train of new ones.

For example, there is the worry of those who have loved ones in the army, the worry of those who hold responsible positions or of the one who looks forward to service in a time of grimmer need, and has the fate of his dependents to consider. To all these worries, Americans are more prone than any other nation. The machine-like discipline of the Germans, the burning patriotism of the French that was kindled by an actual violation of their soil, the characteristic phlegm of the English, were all factors militating against undue worry. America has always been the home of worry, anyway.

Worry saps national efficiency. It is a duty to put it to rest. Most of it is groundless. The United States public health service compares the man who worries to the chauffeur who lets his engine run on neutral all the time the car is standing still. Says the public health service, "Not all worry is preventable, but for the most part it can be avoided. Most of our fears are never realized. Worry undermines the health to a certain extent. It really weakens the mental forces by tiring them out while doing nothing. Usually the relief from worry rests with the victim of the unfortunate habit himself."

Since almost every American is more or less a "victim of the unfortunate habit," the last phrase is worth pondering.

PREPAREDNESS

By Dr. Frank Crane

THIS is a free country. And of course that lays the road wide open to the cantankerous gentry whose creed is that whatever their country does is wrong.

When the Class A Soreheads stop for breath, which class includes those who think we should not have gone to war at all, the Class B Soreheads begin to croak, this class holding that we didn't go to war soon enough, we didn't prepare in time, and are now bungling the job.

Hence it might be well to see what the old U. S. A. has done in the last half year or so. There has been organized a social and economic revolution greater than ever was in any country in the world, while the greatest democracy has transformed itself into a war machine.

Congress has voted \$21,000,000,000 to the business in hand, an amount about equal to Great Britain's three-years' expenditure, and equal to one quarter of the allies' total outlay.

When the war broke out our army contained approximately 275,000 officers and men; now we have around 1,700,000 ready to fight in a few months.

Then there were 6,606 men in the medical department; now 76,000. We used to spend \$100,000,000 a year for ordnance; this year congress spent \$3,000,000,000, and authorized another \$2,000,000,000.

Our program provides for 20,000 airplanes, with 100,000 enlisted men and 10,000 fliers in this service.

Though details may not be given, thousands of American soldiers have quietly gotten to France to join the forces under General Pershing. They are not only learning the peculiar fighting tactics of this war, but are building railroads, felling trees, sawing lumber, flying airplanes, and working in hospitals abroad.

One month after we declared war the first division of American destroyers reached European waters. Since then our navy has made good; it has put the punch in submarine warfare, it has taken over the patrol of this side of the Atlantic, releasing British ships, and has so safely conveyed our troops to France that, at the hour of this writing, no transport has been lost.

We are building ships faster than the most optimistic ever dreamed possible. We have loaned the allies \$2,516,400,000. The ablest business men of the country have left their private affairs and co-operated with the president and his cabinet in organizing the whole gigantic productive, manufacturing and transportation industries of the nation.

Under Mr. Hoover, the farmers, the millers, the packers, the fish industry, the cold storage plants, the dairies, and all the foodstuff industries are falling in line.

The fuel producers are being co-ordinated under Dr. Railroad. The railroads have placed themselves under the leadership of Daniel Willard, at the service of the government as a unit of efficiency.

Steps have been taken to tighten the food blockade around Germany. With the \$100,000,000 nest egg the Red Cross is doing magnificent work among the wounded and helping to rebuild the devastated towns of France and Flanders.

Quietly, efficiently, and with grim purpose this greatest democratic nation on earth is doing its share. One hundred million intelligent freemen are seeing to it that their president's words shall be no idle bluff. Copyright, 1917, by Frank Crane.