

## EDITING IN THE TRENCHES

THE TRENCH PAPER HAS BECOME AN INSTITUTION.

Here Are Given Some of the Incidents and Humors of Editorial Life Under Fire.

It lies before me on my desk as I write—a few mud-stained sheets of soiled typewritten manuscript, a number of the trench newspaper which it was my privilege to found and edit in France, says a British officer. "Trench newspaper" is really a misnomer, for many of the numerous periodicals conducted by units at the front; for they are produced far from the trenches.

But our little "rag" was a real trench newspaper, born on the first step of a front-line trench in the Ypres salient one hot afternoon when I sat and discussed the idea with a brother officer who was destined to become the poet of our literary venture. The poet was incidentally the intelligence officer of our battalion.

Some very ambitious efforts used to be produced by the troops in France in the way of trench newspapers, printed in London on glazed paper and illustrated with sketches and photographs. These periodicals used to vary very greatly in style, some being brilliantly clever, others abjectly silly. A South of England Territorial battalion ran for a long time one of the best of these magazines. It was printed in the nearest large town—of ten at Amiens, I remember—and contained some of the most charming and scorching war poems—written by a corporal who has since been killed, I believe—which I have seen anywhere. It was a crisply and wittily written journal, never pompous, never coarse, and imbued with the fine fighting spirit that made its founders the fine battalion they were.

He Quite Agreed.

Our little sheet had very modest pretensions. In addition to our tame poet, the staff consisted of a captain, who contributed the serial story (he died of wounds before his blood-and-thunder yarn reached its denouement), my company commander, who provided the humour in various personal paragraphs; a subaltern, who wrote a column of gossip; and myself as editor, leader-writer, amanuensis, and business manager. And in his spare moments the orderly-room sergeant used to do the printing on the battalion typewriter.

To the uninitiated the greater part of our trench newspaper could be meaningless. Written by a few for a few, it bristles with cryptic allusions and nicknames, the very significance of which has almost passed away. Parts of it read like a libel editor's nightmare, so scathing are the personalities, so unblushing the ridicule heaped on the individual. The commanding officer retained the right of censorship, but he only exercised it once. That was when he despatched me to submit to a fairly senior officer a "Lament," supposed to have been written by one of his subalterns, on his bitter fate in being in his officer's company. The editor returned in course of time to the censor, with the paragraph in question endorsed, "Read and approved," by the officer who was its subject.

The shortcomings of the staff, the life of ease led by the A.S.C.—which as matters for jest at the front are as evagreen as the mother-in-law or the lodger on the music-hall stage—these topics figured not in our pages. Our theme was the narrow life of our own particular battalion, and affairs extraneous to it counted not at all. When our poet bestrode his Pegasus it was not to exalt the greatness of England, or proclaim the imminent downfall of the Boche. "Night Fatigues," or "Feet Inspection" was more likely to be his subject.

A Short Life and a Merry One.

In the vein and nature of the Rubaiyat he wrote in elegiac strain of a subaltern who lingered at his breakfast and was thus late for parade: "Ah me!" sighed he, "and had I but forsaken That most delicious dish of eggs and bacon, And eke had shunned the Seville marmalade! Ah! Then my name would never have been taken!"

I suppose the camaraderie of our literary circle was too good to last. The fact remains that within ten days the whole staff became casualties, and so our trench newspaper died an untimely death. And now for a confession. It expired on the threshold of its third number!

Where It Was Needed.

Sweet William was being measured for a suit of clothes. It was his first made to order suit, and he was very proud of the fact. His mother, after the shopman had made all the necessary weird passes with the tape, walked over to another counter to inspect some goods.

"This will be a nice suit, my little fellow," smiled the counterman to little William. "Would you like the shoulders padded?"

"Don't matter about the shoulders," was the significant reply, "but you can pad the trousers."

Never sweeten a war bread.



"In Flanders Fields."

In Flanders fields the poppies blow Between the crosses, row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks still bravely singing, fly Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe: To you from failing hands we throw The torch; be yours to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies grow In Flanders fields.

Lieut.-Col. John McCrae.

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE, SOFT, CLEAR

Make this beauty lotion for a few cents and see for yourself.

What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to whiten the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way. Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quart of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin.

Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.

RUSKIN ON HUN TRAITS

How the Great English Writer Sums Up German Character

Ruskin in measuring the Germans in peace and war times, gives the following in "Fors Clavigera": "Blessing is only for the weak and merciful, and a German cannot be either; he does not understand even the meaning of the words. In that is the intense, irreconcilable difference between the French and German natures. A Frenchman is selfish only when he is vile and lustful; but a German, selfish in the purest states of virtue and morality. A Frenchman is arrogant only in ignorance; but no quantity of learning ever makes a German modest.

"Accordingly, when the Germans get command of Lombardy they bombard Venice, steal their pictures (which they can't understand a single touch of) and entirely ruin the country, morally and physically, leaving behind them misery, vice and intense hatred of themselves wherever their accursed feet have trodden."

War.

Where war has left its wake of whitened bone, Soft stems of summer grass shall wave again, And all the blood that war has ever strewn Is but a passing stain.



The Wear and Tear on that boy of yours during the active years of childhood and youth necessitates a real building food.

### Grape-Nuts

supplies the essentials for vigorous minds and bodies at any age.

"There's a Reason"

Canada Food Board License No. 2-225

### Typically German.

A mother in Belgium saw a German approaching her home. She hid her children. The German demanded supper, lodging and breakfast. His wants were satisfied. In the morning, to the surprise of the good woman, he paid her. She said: "How strange—I thought all Germans were bad, I am pleased to know that you are a gentleman. Do you know that when I first saw you I hid my children?"

"So?" replied the German. "I too have children. Let me see yours." Whereupon the fond mother called up the treasures of her heart from the cellar, only to see them both shot dead at her feet.

"In her grief later she told the story to her neighbors—but now she tells it to the bars of her window in a madhouse."

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

Your corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain. A small bottle of freezezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house. It is a fine stuff and acts like a charm every time.

"Can All You Can, Canada"

Canadians are asked to can, dry and store the greatest possible quantity of vegetables and fruits this summer. August is the month for currants, plums, apples, beans, cauliflower, corn, carrots and beets. Make the most of the abundant garden crop this summer.

Germany's Last Word.

Arthur Train, the novelist, put down a German newspaper at the Century Club, in New York, with an impatient grunt.

"It says here," he explained, "that it is Germany who will speak the last word in this war."

Then the novelist laughed angrily and added: "Yes, Germany will speak the last word in the war, and that last word will be 'Kamerad!'"

MONEY ORDERS.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

The Main Objective

"Cheap food to-day, if it means less food or no food to-morrow is a fool's benediction. The stabilization of food prices is, in the long run, infinitely more important than any theatrical price reduction." Sir William Goode, Division Officer for the British Ministry of Food with the United States Food Administration and the Canada Food Board.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED—\$1,000. YOU can make it in your county with our fast selling Combination Cooker. One salesman banks \$188.05 the first month. Another agent sells 20 in two hours. Territory opening up. No capital necessary. Goods shipped to reliable men on time. Territory going fast. Write quick to secure your field. Combination Products Co., Thomas Bldg., Foster, Que.

MISCELLANEOUS

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment, write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood Ont.

Red Cross Dogs

A letter from a young Harvard man in the American Ambulance Service in France, which is quoted in the New York Sun, gives an interesting glimpse of the wonderful cleverness of the war dogs.

Last evening, he writes, a couple of fellows came round to see us bringing with them two of the famous Red Cross dogs. We were anxious to see them work, and so I ran off and hid in some bushes.

Lying down, I placed my cap under me so that the dog could not find it. They sent one of the dogs out to find me. He finally discovered me; and as he was unable to find my cap, he put his nose in my pocket and pulled out my handkerchief, which he took back. A few minutes later he led his owner to the place where I lay.

They told us that this dog saved one hundred and fifty lives in one day during the battle of the Marne.

Making Game of Her

A gentleman complimented a lady on her improved appearance.

"You are guilty of flattery," said the lady.

"Not so," replied the gentleman, "for I vow you are as plump as a partridge."

"At first," replied the lady, "I thought you guilty of flattery only, but now I find you are actually making game of me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

### Attractive Models



A simple little dress for school or play. Developed in percale or linen. McCall Pattern No. 8488, Child's Dress. In 5 sizes, 2 to 10 years. Price, 15 cents. Transfer Design Nos. 690 and 607, 10 cents each.



Only the young girl could withstand the severe test of this neckline, and only dimpled elbows may show below these short sleeves. McCall Pattern No. 8514, Misses' Dress. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 25 cents. Transfer Design No. 888, 15 cents.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR SALE in New Ontario. Order going to France. Will sell \$1.00. Worth double that amount. Apply J. H. C/O Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,000. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box #4, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

PEDIGREED NEWFOUNDLAND Puppies, that noble breed now so nearly extinct. We have some very fine ones. R. A. Gillespie, Abbotsford, Que.

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CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment, write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood Ont.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

## 2 IN 1

### WHITE SHOE DRESSING

LIQUID CARE

For MEN'S WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHOES

## HIRST'S

### PAIN Exterminator

Pain? Hirst's will stop it! Used for 40 years to relieve rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, and other painful complaints. Have a bottle in the house. All dealers, or write us.

HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Can.

HIRST'S Family Size, 50c

HIRST'S Personal Size, 35c

Each bottle contains 35c

# FREE

THIS is FREE PALMOLIVE WEEK for every user of this famous soap.

The week in which you buy one cake at the regular price, and secure another full sized cake absolutely free by presenting the coupon which appears below.

Every dealer who sells soap is acting as our agent, in this great free offer. Each will accept the coupon in exchange for a cake of Palmolive provided you buy another cake of Palmolive at the same time.

# PALMOLIVE SOAP

No need to tell you how good Palmolive is. How its smooth, creamy lather is considered the greatest of all toilet luxuries.

Make this your introduction to the luxury you have been missing if you don't already use Palmolive—

—or accept this opportunity to enjoy a cake free if you do.

Palmolive contains Nature's greatest cleansing agents—the Palm and Olive Oils prized since history began as the greatest of all toilet luxuries. Its delicate Oriental perfume adds to the pleasure of its use. Its lasting qualities make it the economy soap.



### FREE SOAP COUPON

This coupon will be accepted (if presented within thirty days) as full payment for one cake of Palmolive Soap when the holder purchases another cake at the regular price of 15c (two for 25c.)

Only one coupon may be presented by each family and the name and address of the party receiving the free Palmolive Soap must be signed in full to the following:

I hereby certify that I have this day purchased one cake of Palmolive Soap from my dealer and received one cake Palmolive Soap Free.

Name .....

Address .....

NOTICE TO DEALERS: We will replace the soap given with this coupon only under the following conditions: Coupon must be returned direct to the Palmolive Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont. It must bear the full name and address of the party receiving the soap, and must be signed by the party receiving the soap. We assume no liability for return coupons not being accompanied by soap.

The papers used to tell how the bride was dressed, but now they tell what sort of uniform the groom wore.

An attachment has been invented for connecting a rocking chair with a churn so that an occupant of the former can operate the latter with little added effort.

Glass spoons with tubular handles have been invented for use in place of straws in cold drinks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.