



"Listen, Rose."

Bud reads:

"Madam, your own white hands are the first to touch FIVE ROSES."

"For nearly one mile it travels through 'hygienic automatic processes—more and more spotless."

"Till in a clear creamy stream it flows into 'clean new packages, filled full-weight by 'infallible machinery—sewed automatically."

"Goodness!" said round-eyed Rose.

Bud reads eagerly:

"Hand-proof, germ-proof. Every littlest 'bit of machinery is bright—polished like 'those piano keys of yours. FIVE ROSES is 'healthy flour, wholesome, none like it."

"Unbleached, too."

"Nobody touches my flour—but me" said Rose.

Imagine such purity—get FIVE ROSES.

Five Roses Flour

Not Bleached



Not Blended

The "Blue Puttees."

FURTHER DENIALS OF CHARGE.

Department of Militia,
St. John's, Newfoundland,
December 18, 1917.
Editor Evening Telegram.
City.

Sir,—
Attached please find copies of letters sent to-day to the Daily Star.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

W. F. RENDELL,

Major C. S. O.,
for Minister of Militia.

(Copy.)

St. John's,
December 10, 1917.

Sir,—With reference to the item:

"Is This True?" which appeared in the

Daily Star, on Nov. 30th, and which

was written by one of our wounded

soldiers now in England, I may say

that during my experience in France

with the 1st Battalion I never knew

of a case where a Blue Puttee man

had any more field duty than any

other man in the ranks, every man

had to bear a part of the duty that

was allotted to the Battalion.

I notice the writer says that the

nearest approach to furlough they got

was when they were not in the

trenches. This is not true. I have

seen the Blue Puttee men given their

leave the same as other men in the

ranks, and during the time that I was

acting Company Commander the Blue

Puttee men were given their leave the

same as any other man in the Com-

pany.

He also mentions that there are

some able bodied men attached to the

Depot in Scotland, who should be in

the trenches in France. During the

time I spent at the Depot, the men

who were attached there as far as

I could see, were men who had seen

service in Gallipoli and France, most

of them I know have been wounded,

with the exception of one Sergeant

who was attached to the orderly

room, and one Officer who was

Quartermaster. These are the only

ones I know of who are attached to

the Depot who have never seen active

service.

I may say that while at the Depot

I cannot say that I have ever seen any

favoritism shown to any one soldier

there by the Commanding Officer or

others.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

Sgd. J. G. BEMISTER,

Lieutenant.

Major W. Rendell,

C. S. O.

(Copy.)

December 17, '17.

Major W. F. Rendell,

C. S. O.

Sir,—I have never been stationed

with the 2nd Battalion at Ayr, the

first time I visited there was after my

return from Gallipoli when I went up

to visit the Officers, N. C. O.'s and

men who had returned to the Depot

from the different Hospitals, and who

had been at Salva Bay. They were

all delighted with the treatment they

had received and were then receiving.

Upon my return to St. John's I

I notice that the first accusation

brought with me a draft of sick and

that is made is the discrimination

wounded; since that time I brought

against the Blue Puttee boys regard-

ing furlough. I may say that during

my time in France, men for furlough

were selected on the basis of the

amount of time spent on Active Ser-

vices. I think that I can safely say

that that statement is without founda-

tion, because men detailed off for

any work outside of the ordinary rou-

tine are done so by the Orderly Ser-

geant, and he keeps a daily record of

same. Therefore, if a man considered

that he had been treated unfairly,

he always had the opportunity of lay-

ing his complaint before an officer

for consideration.

It then states that men have been

wounded two and three times and have

had to return to this line (as the writ-

er puts it) all patched up. I am sure

that if our Regimental doctor at Ayr

saw that statement he would feel sore,

as all men who are invalided to Eng-

land on account of wounds or sick-

ness, I understand, are thoroughly ex-

amined by him, and until pronounced

fit are not sent back. At any rate I

have never seen a man rejoin the

battalion in France other than fit.

It is also stated that Blue Puttee

men have been wounded, frostbitten,

gassed, hungry, shirtless and sockless,

but have stuck to it without kicking.

I'll grant that men have been slightly

frostbitten, and probably some of them

slightly gassed, but if they were not

sent to hospital, it was (in my opin-

ion) because of one of the following

reasons: that their ailment was too

slight to report to the doctor, or that

they had reported and the doctor for

various reasons returned them to duty

with probably some treatment. I am

sure that such judgment by the doc-

tor was specified by any means to

Blue Puttee men. As regards men

being 'hungry, shirtless and sockless,

I have never seen any such condi-

tions during my service in the field,

which was complete from the time the

Regiment went to Gallipoli in Septem-

ber, 1915, until the Push of July 1st,

1916.

I have known men to want for more

food than the allowance given them,

but in my opinion such men could

not be considered hungry. I have al-

so seen men who could do with an

additional shirt or pair of socks or

probably a clean change of either, but

I have never seen a man who, for the

reasons stated, was compelled to go

without them.

As regards the conditions at the

base in France or at Ayr, I am unable

to give any information, as I have

never been detached from the Regi-

ment for any purpose and sent to the

base in France, and I only spent one

day at Ayr and that was during my

furlough from France.

Hoping the information contained

in this letter will be of some use,

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

H. MADDICK,

2nd Lieut.

want of these things, was compelled

to go without them.

As regards the conditions at the

base in France or at Ayr, I am unable

to give any information, as I have

never been detached from the Regi-

ment for any purpose and sent to the

base in France, and I only spent one

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I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your obedient servant,

H. MADDICK,

2nd Lieut.

The Lay of the Government Lady.

(From Westminster Gazette.)

Anna Maria Sophia Jones

Was just a bundle of skin and bones—

The sort of woman you often meet

With knobby fingers and large flat

feet—

Her hair was dragged behind in a

bunch,

And she had dinner when you have

lunch.

The Government Lady came to the

door—

With printed leaflets—dozens or

more—

She spoke to Maria firmly and long—

And all that Maria did was wrong.

She oughtn't to peel potatoes and boil

them;

To peel potatoes was only to spoil

them;

She oughtn't to waste the pods of the

peas;

She oughtn't to stew and stew her

tea;

She oughtn't to feed her baby on

bread

Before it had ever a tooth in its

head—

(Anna Sophia, mother of five,

Always fastened her window click.

Air in a bedroom made her sick.)

She oughtn't to buy herself ready-

made clothes—

She oughtn't—she oughtn't—O good-

ness knows.

Before the Government Lady had

ended

Anna Sophia was highly offended.

Anna Maria Sophia Jones

Was just a bundle of skin and bones.

The sort of woman you often meet

With knobby fingers and large flat

feet.

Her hair was dragged behind in a

bunch,

And she had dinner when you have

lunch.

But Anna Maria had SPIRIT within

her.

The spirit that makes a saint or a

sinner—

When she saw what was right she

went and did it.

And then, if need was, afterwards hid

it.

Anna Maria Sophia Jones

Asked in dull and colourless tones.

The Government Lady to walk inside.

Opened the door of the passage wide.

Took a chopper and hit her hard.

And hurried the body in the yard.

E. S.

The "Thing That Did It."

Detroit News: Trinitrotoluol, or

trout, or T.N.T., which created such

havoc in Halifax, is almost an ideal

explosive, from the point of view of

the military man. It does not break

down into other compounds or ele-

ments; it does not eat metal; it does

not dissolve in water, and when it lets

go, it explodes with tremendous force.

Its rapidity of combustion may be

stated, but scarcely realized, by the

fact that when used in a fuse it com-

municates its explosive force at the

rate of 2½ miles per second! That

means that when one of the shells on

the ill-fated munitions boat in Hal-

fax harbor exploded, it set off the

others simultaneously, so that there

was one tremendous burst of destruc-

tive force instead of several explo-

sions in series.

Everyday Etiquette.