

Belgian Army No Mean Force

Tattered Remnants of 1914 Are
Well Equipped and Trained

Few Originals Left—Many Have
Made Their Way Through Hol-
land to Join New Army

In the Arlington, England, Northern
Echo, William Riddsdale writes as fol-
lows:

Four years ago this month I watched
a weary, tattered remnant of the Belgian
army, staggering from want of sleep and
food, drag themselves westward to the
banks of the Yser, and turn to fight
again. They were a strange sight. No
two uniforms seemed alike, and all were
bizarre. They looked for all the world
like a solid crowd of supernas in some
Puritanical comedy, who, by some in-
credible blunder, had become implicated
in heavy tragedy.

And the full force of the tragedy came
home to us in those days on the banks
of the Yser. Our nerves were raw and
sensitive to it all, for we had not grown
those callouses which four years of war
have induced. That strange-looking
army had fought a losing battle for ten
long weeks. They had simply tangled
themselves in the cogs of the great mili-
tary machine that had come rumbling
through their country. But east of the
Yser there was still a strip of Belgium
which remained—just a token of it left.
And they had stood to keep it. There
were British monitors off the coast and
a few French territorial and Fusiliers
Marins, but the battle of the Yser was
a Belgians' battle, and as the last resort
it was the Belgians' dykes—the work of
their own hands—that finally held back
the Germans from the Channel ports.
Weeks after those small brown waves
had slopped over the Yser's banks and
caught the invaders about the knees, I
saw the noses of field guns poking out
of the flood, and grey, swollen bodies
drifting slowly to the sea, or piled in
machine heaps on the mudbanks.

Forty thousand Belgians, hungry, rain-
sodden, dispirited, but determined, had
saved the situation for us. Hardly half
that number survived the sufferings of
that first winter. In those days I took
them up carloads of shirts and socks
and muffs and distributed them in
Ramskapelle and Pervyse. The Belgians
were wearing simply the thin rags of the
clothes in which they had come away
from their homes during the hot days of
August, and they waded up to their
thighs in ice water with boots which
were innocent of soles. It was a bitter
winter, and typhoid took a heavy toll in
that swamp. Yet in spite of their un-
believable hardships these Belgians held
grimly to their muddy bit of Flanders
in face of many fierce attacks. And
every day of snow and rain there was
one tall figure of a man, soaked but
smiling, and very dirty, who waded
about that front line, cheering and help-
ing the men. It was King Albert.

A Different Army Now

It is a different army that King Al-
bert leads now. Few of the old army
remain. Out of occupied Belgium has
trickled a steady stream of recruits
bringing with them a fiery hatred of the
invader born of imprisonment. It is
said that 80 per cent of those Belgians
who have attempted to pass the frontier
guards into Holland have paid for the
adventure with their lives. The Belgians
of forced labor in the interior of Ger-
many. To have passed through that
ordal is to have proved oneself a brave
and resourceful man. But today the Bel-
gian army have something else besides
bravery and resource. There is no sug-
gestion of Ruritanian about them now.
They are newly and immaculately ac-
counted. From their shrapnel helmets
to their artillery everything is of the
best. And they have been trained to
the last ounce.

Those of us who have been in the line
near the Belgians know their quality.
Mine was a Lancashire battalion, and we
boasted a football team that was some-
thing rather special. Some Belgian of-
ficers came over to arrange a game. Not
wishing to appear discourteous, we
agreed to play them, expecting a rather
comic result. When the Belgians beat
us 3 goals to 2 our Lancashire boys car-
ried the victors shoulder high to the
nearest estaminet. They know good
men when they meet them, and the Bel-
gians were ever afterwards "gradely
lads, tha knows."

To look at, they are as different as
cheese to chalk from those Belgian
soldiers of 1914. But they have one
thing in common—an all-absorbing hatred
of the Boche.

—BUY VICTORY BONDS—
A LOAD OF WOOD.

(Ottawa Journal-Press.)
Early in the present year the city
council passed a by-law compelling ven-
dors of wood to state in terms of cubic
feet the quantity of wood they sold in
a load. It has been brought to our at-
tention that in the case of some wood
dealers this by-law is not being ob-
served. We are informed, upon very
reliable authority, that some of these
dealers are simply selling wood at so
much per load, and that this load may
range anywhere from a half to a fifth
of a cord. It is charged also that some
other dealers are using a cord measure-
ment of only 92 feet, whereas the city
measurement for wood is 128 cubic feet.
Of course, if a buyer knows that he is
getting only 98 cubic feet, there is no
wrong done, but if he buys in the belief
that he is getting a full cord, a wrong
is done.

The matter is one, we think, which
the city authorities should investigate.
This is not the time to permit profiteer-
ing in fuel.

—BUY VICTORY BONDS—
THE DIFFERENCE.

"It is remarkable that so many wo-
men should be working," replied
Miss Cayenne. "The principal difference
just now is that they are working away
from home and getting paid for it."—
Washington Star.

ALMANAC FOR ST JOHN, NOV. 5.

A.M. P.M.
High Tide... 0.16 Low Tide... 1.18.40
Sun Rises... 7.14 Sun Sets... 4.02
Time used is Atlantic standard.

CLARK'S TOMATO KETCHUP IS GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE

W. CLARK, LIMITED
MONTREAL

Canada Food Board
License No. 1421

Tyranny of The Rent Profiteer

(Maritime Merchant.)

In reply to a questioner who thought
there was a law in the United States
prohibiting exorbitant rents, the Grocery
World made this statement:

"There is no 'war time prohibition of
rent raising,' nor could there be any, at
least none with any color of law. The
owner of a piece of real estate, which is
not on the same basis as one of the nec-
essaries of life, can set upon the use of
it such price as he sees fit, whether it
be exorbitant or not. There is no law
against that or restricting it in any way.
The government in order to stop, if pos-
sible, mean landlords from squeezing the
tenants of small houses, has threatened
to come down on rent profiteering, but
it is not forbidden rent raising, nor has
it any right to forbid it. It is difficult
to see how it could prevent it, even if
it amounted to the grossest profiteering.
There is a law forbidding profiteering
in food, there is none forbidding profi-
teering in rent."

We cannot quite follow the Grocery
World when it says that real estate is
not on the same basis as one of the nec-
essaries of life. Man is a land animal
and land is as necessary to his life as
water is to a fish's life. And housing,
both for himself and his business, is in-
dispensable. Land and buildings are
just as much necessities of life as food
and raiment, unless we revert to sur-
agery and dwell in caves—and even
caves imply the essentiality of land. If
there is any reason for prohibiting profi-
teering in food there is reason for pro-
hibiting it in land and dwellings. We
know of no more painful experience
through which people go than that which
relates to their shelter. In such condi-
tions as we have in Halifax and some
of our larger towns today, families are
often at their wits' ends to find a place
in which to live when perchance an
owner has given his tenant notice to pay
an extortionate rent. People may get
along with less food and clothing, or
cheaper food and clothing, if they can
find them, but they cannot get along
without a house, and if there is no place
else to go to, they are at the landlord's
mercy. The same thing obtains with
respect to storekeepers who are often
forced to move or pay more store rental
than they can really afford, or else dis-
arrange their business by moving, if in-
deed they can find a place to move to.
The tyranny of such a position is keenly
felt. And it is not confined to one
place, or a few places; the complaint is
almost universal.

Some years ago the "housing ques-
tion" was a vague phrase to most peo-
ple who had a notion that it related to

correcting slum conditions. But nearly
everybody who does not own his house
or business building is up against the
housing problem these days. Nor is
there relief in sight. In spite of the
shortage, and the high profits being
made by some housing speculators, capital
does not seem to be attracted to house
properties. Evidently there is need for
the interference of authority. The prob-
abilities are, according to the view of
experts in this matter, that governments
will have to undertake remedial mea-
sures on a large scale, for the need is
great and the only relief in prospect for
people is to approach it through their
governments.

MORNING WAR SUMMARY

New York, Nov. 4.—The Associated
Press tonight issued the following:
With Germany's allies vanquished and
forced to accept terms for a cessation of
hostilities against them tantamount to
subject surrender, the die is now to be
cast in front of the Hohenzollern dynas-
ty.

The inter-Allied conference sitting in
Versailles has drawn up the terms under
which Germany may have peace. And
the indications are that these terms will
be no less hard than those imposed upon
Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey.
Forsaken by all her champions in
arms, Germany, the power that hoped to
be able to dominate the world by force,
is at the threshold of acknowledging de-
feat by capitulation or continuing a
struggle which means her ultimate utter
defeat.

The terms accepted by Austria-Hun-
gary, Bulgaria and Turkey have shorn
all these states of power. These im-
posed upon Germany surely will be no
less severe in rendering that country
powerless to resume hostilities, even in
the far distant future.

The Fighting.

Meanwhile, pending the presentation
of the dictum of the Allies, the German
armies in Belgium and France are the
only ones left of the Teutonic allied
group which are under attack. And they
are being sorely tried. In the Italian
theatre the Austro-Hungarians, utterly
crushed, having lost thousands of men
killed and 300,000 taken prisoner, are
standing bewildered before the victor-
ious Italian, British, French, American
and Czech-Slovak armies. Respite from
further punishment was given them on
Monday afternoon at 8 o'clock. North-
ern Italy again is Italian and Trent,
Trieste and other places which the Ital-
ians always have claimed as their own
are dominated by the Italians and fly
the tri-color of the kingdom.

Almost all of the Adriatic coast line
now is in the hands of the Italians and
Albania is all but cleared of the defeated
Austro-Hungarians. Likewise eastern
Serbia is freed of the enemy, and a few

LIQUOR HIDDEN IN LOAVES OF BREAD

Toronto, Nov. 4.—The latest dodge to
smuggle liquor into Toronto failed at the
police barrier at the Union station.
Wasyl Saparas, a foreigner, left the
Montreal train carrying two grips and
an air of confidence. The grips were
tightly packed with bread loaves, which
had been carefully hollowed out and the
vacuum filled with bottles of alcohol. A
fine of \$200 and costs or three months
followed in the police court.

—BUY VICTORY BONDS—
BIG RUN OF SARDINES

The biggest run of sardines around the
Island of Grand Manan in the history

of the industry was the statement
brought to the city yesterday by J. F.
Calder, fishery inspector, of Campbell.
A morning or two ago no fewer than 600
hogheads of excellent fish were taken
and with the price set at \$25 a hoghead
it will be seen that the fishermen there
are now in very truth reaping the har-
vest of the sea.

The month of October was almost
phenomenal and if November pans out
as well, and the outlook is that it will,
the fishermen will have enjoyed the best
season's catch in the history of the sar-
dine business in the Bay of Fundy.
There have been no very severe storms
to damage the weirs in any way and
altogether conditions have been most
propitious.

—BUY VICTORY BONDS—

J. Mortimer Robertson has been
awarded "honorable mention" by the

Victory Loan committee for a poem
submitted. There were 1,100 compe-
titors. Professor M. W. Wallace of To-
ronto acted as judge and awarded 1
first prize to George H. Malland, a To-
ronto newspaper man.

ECZEMA

Come in and we will tell you some-
thing about what D. D. D. Prescriptions
made in the D. D. D. Laboratories
Toronto, has accomplished in your or
neighborhood. Your money back un-
less the first bottle relieves you. E. Clint
Brown, Druggist, St. John, N. B.

D. D. D.
The Liquid Wast

What Is Service?

The FAITH that summons men to meet the
Great Adventure across death-strewn seas.

The HOPE that gives them strength to fight
bravely and to die nobly for a common cause.

The LOVE of home and country that finds
expression in the lives of those who serve.

The CHARITY that gives to suffering
humanity and asks for naught except the
privilege of sacrifice.

ALL THIS IS SERVICE---The Alpha and
Omega of Life---at once its own inspiration
and its own reward.

HOW ARE YOU SERVING?

Does the tragedy of sinking ships, of burn-
ing homes, and nameless graves strike deep
into your heart and purse? Or have you heard
with manhood still unmoved, the brave good-
byes---the far appeal?

Service Is Sacrifice
You, Too, May Serve

BUY VICTORY BONDS

That starving children may be fed, that
wounded soldiers may be cared for, that death
and desolation may cease, that peace may
come to a war-worn world.

\$13,000,000 TO BE RAISED IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Space Contributed by

THE NEW BRUNSWICK TELEPHONE CO., LTD.

**MOTHERS!
WIVES!
SWEETHEARTS!**
Send your boy "over there"
this Xmas, a box of
**Ben-Bey
Cigars**

They are delightfully mild
nothing like them
on the other side.

at all cigar stores in boxes
of 10, 25 and 50.



Parcels should be
mailed by Nov. 15th
to reach somewhere
over there in time
for Xmas.