

LET THE ENEMY STARVE FIRST.

(Continued from page 11)

bing of allied countries to feed Ger-
the giver and the receiver.

The German people deserve no
tenderness at the hands of Amer-
icans or any other of the allied
peoples. They do deserve justice.
It has been wisely said recently by
a prominent American that mercy
without justice is even more in-
jurious than justice without mercy.

Justice should be observed in
dealing with the German people.
But the other peoples deserve
justice also. The peoples of the
allied nations, who have suffered
at the hands of the German
government and people, should
have more generosity extended to
them than to the German people.
If that is not justice, then the
allies are allies to no purpose, and
righteousness is not worthy of
reward.

The world will soon be on famine
rations. There need be no doubt
that millions of individuals are
doomed to die of hunger. The best
that the civilized nations can do
will not enable them to reach all
the stricken ones. If the German
people had sooner quit their effort
to rob other nations, there would
have been a chance to produce
more food this year. Now the
world's millions must get along
with what they have. Are the

WAILS FROM AN ORDERLY ROOM.

Tw'as after the war was over,
And we thought our service was done,
When a Sapper came down, with the measles,
The 'bloomin' old son of a gun'.

There's Morley, he's got his new tunic,
And Thompson his breeches so neat,
But 'gol darn' our luck we are C.B.
And our hearts sink down to our feet.

There's only one man here amongst us,
That whistles—without any fear
That's Sparrow, who chirps as he flies by
"A sergeant at the end of the year."

"Damnitall".

once and told us the truth."

There was no reply for ten days,
and then the following letter was
received from another hospital:

"Dear Mother,—I interview the
surgeon this morning. You will
be interested to hear that in future
my expenditure of foot-gear will
be halved."

A Dear Old Thing.

A military chauffeur was
driving like mad through the coun-
try lanes to get to the town, where
he was to pick up the colonel, who
had been out inspecting. Sudden-
ly he discovered that it was neces-
sary for him to stop the car, and
he pulled up and knocked at the
front door of a very pretty cottage
and asked for water to fill his
radiator.

A very dear old soul came to the
door, and was only too glad to do
something for a soldier, so she took
the can away.

Presently she brought it back
and said:

"Water isn't very good in these
parts, so I thought I would fill it
with cider for you, my boy."

Both Bearing Arms.

The war-working wife of the
Tommy at the front was very terse
with the "nosey" lady repre-
senting some committee or other.

"Oh! you needn't worry your-
self," she said; "we're both doing
our bit. He's bearing arms, and
I'm baring mine!"

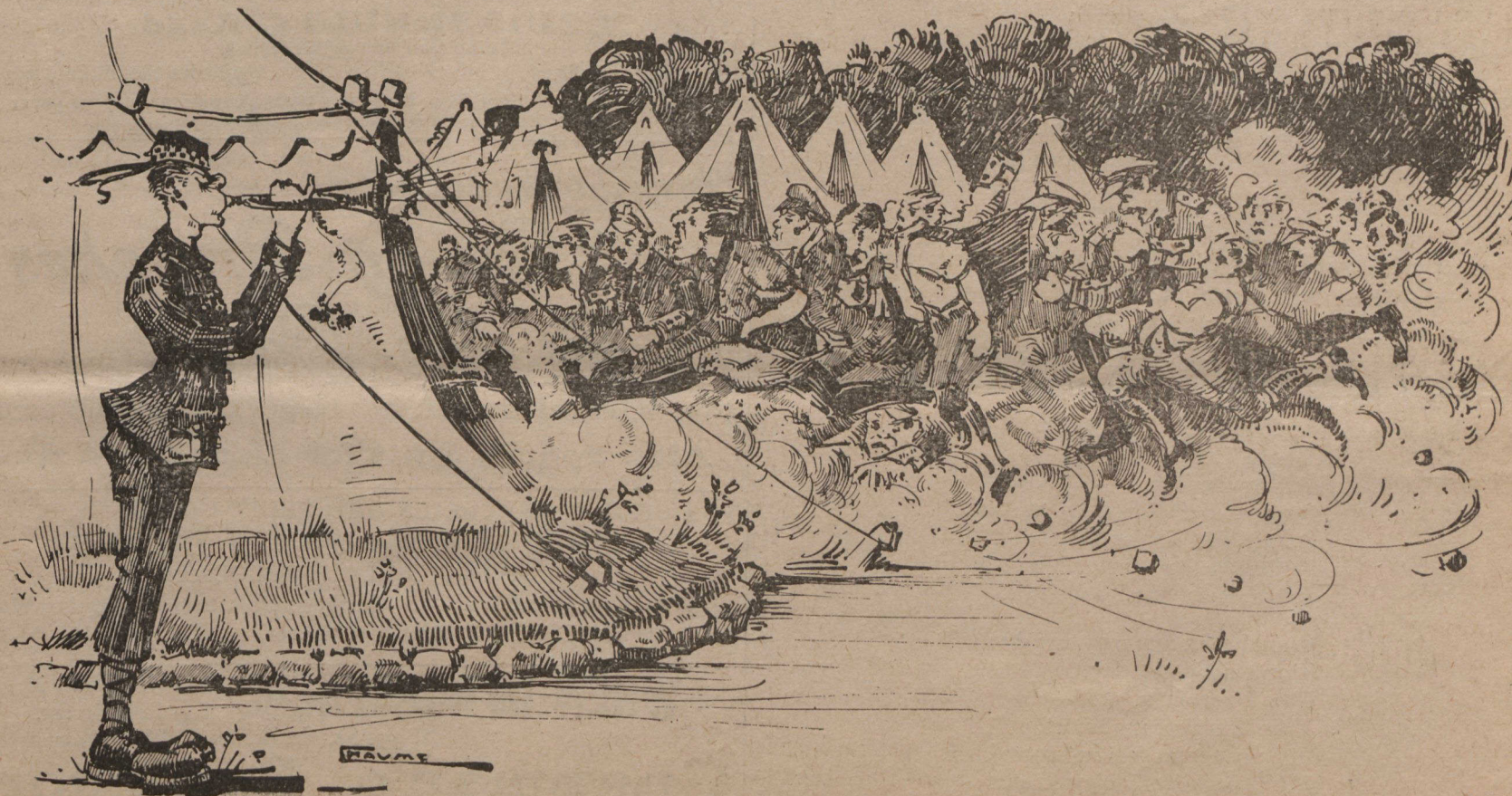
Belgians and the French and the
Russians and the Roumanians to
be starved in order that the Ger-
mans must be fed? That question
is now before the allied govern-
ments, and it will be before the
allied peoples before another
month.

The German people see the
specter of famine and are howling
already. The allied peoples are not
quite so quick to howl, but the
United States of America will be
a devil of ingratitude, a murderer
comparable to William Hohen-
zollern himself, if it diverts to the
Germans any food that is necessary
to keep the peoples of allied nations
from starving to death.

A Cool Customer.

During the repulsing of an
enemy counter-attack, a British
soldier was wounded rather badly
in the leg. His relatives received
the usual telegram from the War
Office, and instantly wrote to him
to know if the wound was serious.
He replied stating that it was only
a scratch. After a lapse of several
weeks, during which the wounded
one was kept in hospital, his rela-
tives began to get anxious.

They wrote: "Why are you still
in hospital? We think you are
making light of your wound, and
that it is more serious than you
led us to suppose. Do write at



Fall in! at Seaford, England.