

THE FUTURE

All strange and veiled and silent
In front of us she stands;
Her face is hidden from us,
But hope is in her hands.

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SECOND SECTION—Pages 9 to 13

STORIES OF EVENTS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE WORLD TODAY

SLAVS TAKE TO FRANCE

With the Russian armies on the French front, (by mail)—In the few months the Russian expeditionary force has been in France it has adapted itself in an amazing manner not only to the French military system, but to French customs and French life generally. With the wonderful facility which the Russian and in fact all Slav people, have for the languages, nearly all of the soldiers have now mastered sufficient French to be perfectly at home, thus bridging one of the greatest obstacles to foreign people who must fight or work side by side.

France Equipped Slavs

When the Russians came to France they did not bring arms with them and it was therefore not only necessary to arm them throughout with the French weapons, but to instruct them in the French tactics and methods of warfare. All of this they have mastered as readily as they have the language.

The entire Russian army, while retaining its national uniform, has been equipped throughout with the famous French steel helmet, but bears in front, however, the Russian coat of arms instead of that of the French republic. The helmets are painted brown, the same as those furnished the Belgian army, and, together with the long brown overcoats, give to the Russian army very much the same general appearance as that of the Belgian army, although never for an instant do the Russians lose the swiftness of march or other characteristics that mark them as soldiers of the czar.

Godmothers for All

Along with the other French customs adopted by the Russians is that of having godmothers to send them nice things to eat and to wear from outside the war zone. Nearly all of the Russians have now been adopted as "godsons," either by the women members of the large Russian colony at Paris or by French women themselves, who want to show the appreciation of the French to the Russians who are fighting for them. The Russians get their six days of permission, from time to time, the same as the French, and every one can count upon the home either of a Russian, or a French godmother at Paris or elsewhere in which to be received and entertained while he is enjoying his leave.

The Russians are accompanied by their own orthodox priests and the same religious fervor that marks the fighting of the armies in Russia characterizes that of the Russian army in France.

All Are Picked Men

The soldiers themselves all appear to be more than content with their position in France. The regiments were formed entirely not only of picked companies that had distinguished



Map illustrating the danger zone in which Germany declares she will sink ships without warning. The inset sketch of ship illustrates the rule laid down in the German note as to how American ships must be marked for immunity.

themselves in the fighting on the Russian front, but even the companies themselves were formed of picked men especially fitted by physical and soldierly qualifications for the service in France. An unusual degree of intelligence is therefore found amongst the men which probably accounts in no small way for their quick assimilation of French military life and cus-

oms. A good sprinkling of French military decorations, won in the fighting in which they have already participated, shows also that the change has not lessened their military value. But if the Russians are glad to be in France, it would appear that the French are glad to have them. A regiment of French engineers, in which were a number of students from

the French School of Fine Arts, was assigned to the task of preparing the camp for the Russians. The result is that there is, perhaps, not another army headquarters camp on the entire French front fitted out with a greater degree of comfort and artistic taste, from the kitchen to the marvelously decorated chapel, than that now being occupied by the Russians.

"BAT-MEN" REAL HEROES

London (by mail).—The British officer takes off his "tin hat" to his "bat-man."

"Bat-man" means nothing else than body servant, but the "bat-man" is no less a fighting man than any other soldier in the trenches. Thousands of men are told off for duty as officers' attendants, to pack their grips, polish their high boots, shine their buttons and keep their dugouts in order. Civilians began to hear of this and bitterly complained of the seeming waste of man power. Now the officer has had his turn in the rearm and has silenced all reproach about the "bat-man."

The job of officers' servants makes double demand upon a soldier's time for slight additional pay. Their relations is not that of master and man; British officers of the new army are too democratic for that. Except for the gap between their ranks they are pals. It is the officer's proud tradition that the last person he thinks of is himself. The comfort and well-being of the men come first. While the officer is making a mass of soldiers comfortable the "bat-man" gets in his work, putting in order the officers' quarters, whatever they may happen to be.

Letters home from officers continually refer to the servant's adaptability, his skill in anticipating needs and his

blind unselfishness. Sullenness common to servants in civil life, is a missing trait in the army attendant.

Many an officer owes his life to the man who carried him back through the inferno of a barrage when wounded in the attack. Stretcher bearers know these fierce authoritative soldiers who come dodging through a curtain of popping shells, scoring their own wounds, to yell:

"For God's sake, hurry up; Lookee! Jones is it and I've showed 'im 'ax shell 'ole. Double up now, it's getting light."

Many a "Lootenant" Jones has reached the hospital because of his batman's fearless devotion who otherwise would have stayed there in the shell-torn field at the mercy of high explosives, grenades and snipers throughout the glaring day.

In former wars one batman attended an officer perhaps for years. In the present war a month may bring one batman several charges or one officer half a dozen servants. Casualties are so heavy that men see their friends disappear like mist.

An army chaplain who attended a dying batman, cherishes a scribbled card, addressed to the officer, the last man in his thoughts.

"The cleaning polish is in your room, boots, sir," it says. "Private Andrews can look after you good, sir."

LOUISE IN A MADHOUSE

Rome (by mail).—Broken in health and mind, Louise, former crown princess of Saxony, publisher of whose memoirs startled the world, is an inmate of the insane asylum at Dresden. A woman friend found her there, detained under a fictitious name at the order of the German commanders who led the invasion of Belgium.

The Germans found her convalescent in a nursing home, following a surgical operation.

Ten years ago she fled her home with her music teacher, M. Olron. She was found later by her husband, now King of Saxony.

Princess Louise is a cousin of the present Emperor of Austria-Hungary. She is of the Tuscan branch of the Hapsburgs. Her diary's revelations of life in royal households of Europe detailed the alleged attempt of the court chaplain to force his attentions on her and her mother's "fanatic" rejection of her appeals for protection.

Told Court Secrets

Her brother lashed the chaplain with a long whip, while the clergyman fled to his room, she declared.

Her father-in-law, George, late King of Saxony, twice kissed her in greeting, she declared, but the kiss felt "like a bit of gritty ice rubbing against her forehead."

The three Russian czars, Paul, Nicholas I. and Alexander III., were "brought up with the knout," according to the princess, and they "turned out a madman, a brute, and a people's executioner." Czar Paul, she said, would "run a mile to come a soldier" on whose boots was a speck of dust.

Against the late Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria-Hungary, and her granduncle, she made a similar charge. He would travel miles, she declared, to box the ears of a member of his family.

Because her father-in-law declared with solemn gravity that he would rather ride around in a state carriage than in the state carriage, to avoid acclamation of the populace, the princess said she laughed until she had to call her tire woman to loosen her corset.

"The old monkey," she declared, "as if he wasn't after hocks morning, noon and night."

Again she drew royal displeasure by singing out "Prosit" while Emperor William of Germany was speaking at the birthday dinner of King Albert, her uncle.

Created a Sensation

The disappearance of the princess caused as great a sensation in Europe as did her memoirs, published later. The princess, her husband and their children had been at the castle of Francis Joseph at Salzburg for a month. Because of her frequent attacks of nervousness, the princess had been under surveillance. One night she retired at 2 o'clock; three hours later maid attendants gaining no response to their taps on her door, entered. They found a dummy figure had been placed in her bed and she had fled. The castle grounds were searched and ponds and streams were dragged in the belief that she might have ended her life.

Police of every kingdom of Europe joined in the search for her and after ten days of fruitless anxiety, the king caused to be published a paragraph in the newspapers announcing her disappearance and blaming it to her mental condition.

In 1908 the crown prince obtained a divorce from the crown princess. She soon married Prof. Olron. Francis Joseph promptly deprived Louise of all archducal titles and prerogatives. She has been in seclusion ever since.

MRS. WILSON SHARES STATE HONORS

For the first time in the nation's history the wife of its chief executive was by his side when he took the oath of office at the impressive inaugural ceremonies of March 5.

On that Monday morning Mrs. Woodrow Wilson not only rode with the president from the White House to the Capitol, but she stood only a few feet from him when he took the oath of office on an improvised stand that had been erected in the eastern corner of the Capitol plaza.

Thus Mrs. Wilson established an even more noteworthy precedent than did Mrs. Taft eight years ago when she caused almost endless comment by riding down Pennsylvania avenue with President Taft and by going as far as the door of the senate chamber where the ceremonies were held. While Mrs. Taft could not go onto the floor of the senate and stand beside her husband as he took the oath of office, Mrs. Wilson was near the present president when he replied to the oath which was administered by the chief justice of the United States.

Washington had been converted into a tremendous workshop in preparation for the ceremonies. Thousands of mechanics were employed in constructing the great wooden stands

from which the people viewed the almost endless passing parade. The greatest care had been taken in designing the court of honor which was occupied by the president and his guests. A classical colonnade extended the length of the court, each column carrying an urn of flowers and smilax, the columns being relieved at intervals by pilons bearing the American flag, and the whole connected by festoons of laurels.

Capital Bubbled with Excitement As inauguration time swings around every four years Washington gradually loses its atmosphere of southern leisure and becomes a feverishly alert, businesslike city. The merchants forget their afternoon golf in order to superintend the arrangement of new stocks—and new prices; boarding house keepers refurbish their establishments, at least so far as cot beds are concerned; while the hotels become scenes of almost hurried confusion with lumber, furniture, chinaware and other equipment packed in the corridors. Society, politics and genealogy are all forgotten in the preparation for the thousands of visitors who troop to the city to witness the inauguration.

The preparations this year were more elaborate than ever before. Woodrow Wilson is the first Democratic president to succeed himself since the days of Andrew Jackson, and it is only natural that the Democrats felt that it was an occasion for exceptional celebration. Special train followed special train, bringing delegations from the south, west, north and east. Exceptional interest was paid by the country as a whole in the ceremonies because the main feature was a patriotic demonstration intended to prove that the nation is ready to uphold the hand of the president whatever his action may be in dealing with Germany.

How different the inaugurations of other days. Thomas Jefferson, for example, the first president to be inaugurated in Washington, merely walked to the Capitol from his lodging house a few hundred feet away, and was escorted only by his friends in congress. After taking the oath of office and making his address, he returned to his lodgings, where he remained for several weeks after the inauguration, owing to the uncomfortable condition of the White House which was surrounded by a swamp at that time.

The Simplicity of Other Days When Madison took the oath he was escorted only by two troops of cavalry, who brought him back to his own residence, which he had occupied as secretary of state under Jefferson. That night the first inaugural ball was

given at a hotel on Capitol Hill.

Those in charge of the plans of the inauguration did everything possible to prevent a repetition of the troubles of the last inauguration when the suffragists' parade, left unprotected by the police, was the scene of violent rioting. In order to prevent the recurrence of such a disaster the inaugural committee invited the suffragists to participate in the parade so that, contrary to precedent, one entire section was made up of women.

As is customary, there was an inauguration medal—of gold for the president and vice-president, silver for the inauguration officials and bronze for general distribution. It did not differ greatly from that of four years ago.

Not only was Washington hung with electric lights and trimmed with thousands of yards of bunting, but it was serenaded by every kind of a band in the United States. Its wide, clean streets were thronged with thousands of strangers, who ate peanuts, threw confetti and playfully brandished feather dusters and distributed paper bags and refuse, to the infinite disgust of the copulent and comfortable street sweepers.

At least 100,000 persons gathered four years ago to witness the first inauguration of Woodrow Wilson, and without question as large a crowd gathered here during the last few days to witness the second successive ceremony.

QUEEN HONORS DUSKY OFFICERS

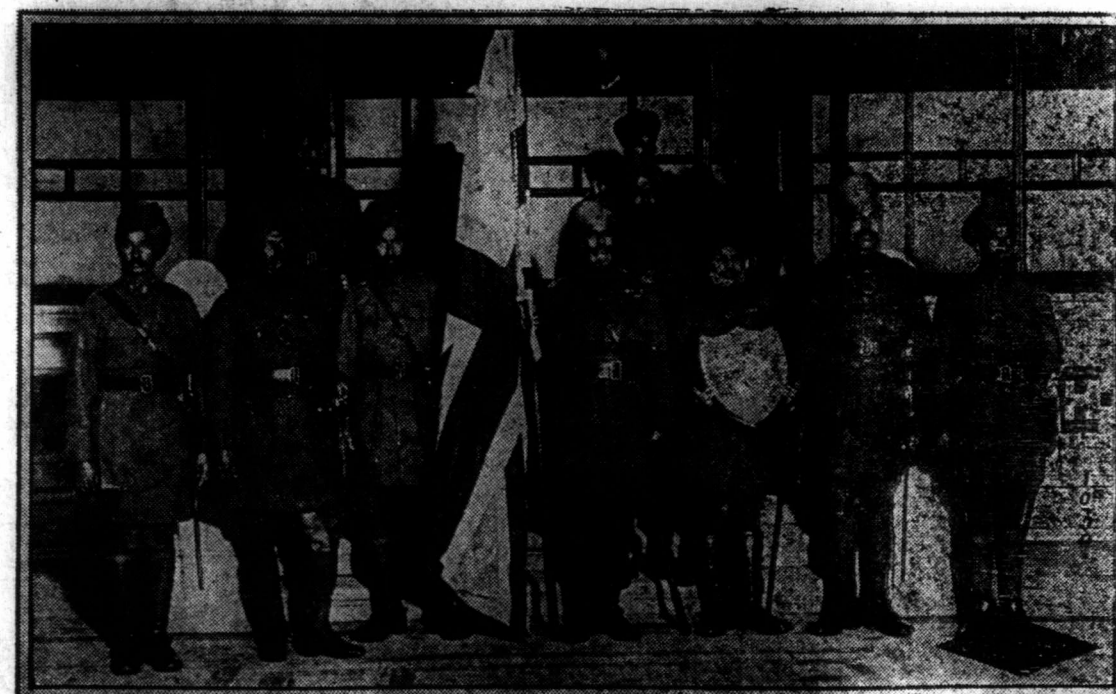


Photo shows officers of the British Indian army just after they have received the gift of a Union Jack and Silver Shield from Queen Alexandra of England.

WHY SERBIANS ARE WINNING

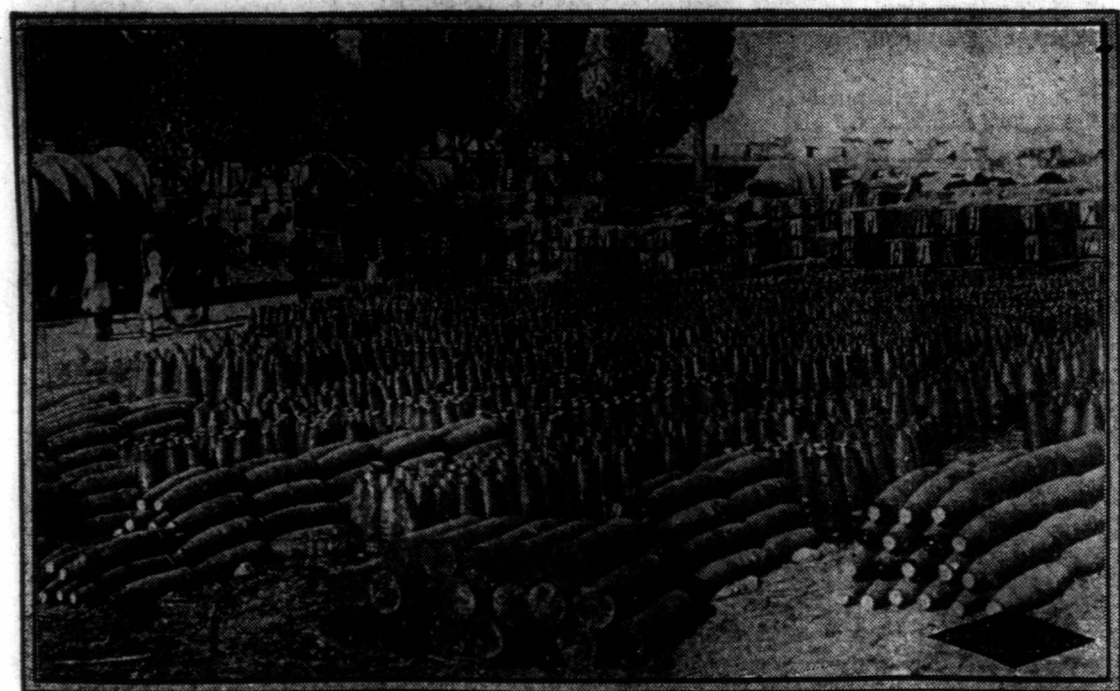


Photo shows vast stores of ammunition in Salonica at the disposal of the Serbians. Recent events show that they have been making good use of it.

Bay



HARM

en we learn
Doucet and
re so various
ssian blouse
adour styles,
orgette, and
Roman satin.
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re lovely, old
an rose, and
tion.

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... slightly to the back.
... An emerald mount
\$25.00

... British in line. Under-
... and upper brim of
... dent fin-
\$30.00

