

play
 In which we had our birth—
 I should not be perplexed.
 If it were mine the word to say
 To win the birds of earth to lay aside,
 Diplomacy and precedent and pride
 And weigh the awful waste of you and
 me
 Who pay the debt and slip into the pit
 And have no profit of the peace to be,
 Nor even a vision of the hope of it,
 If, by my word or action I might hope
 To stop the world from sliding down the
 slope
 Into the bottomless abyss
 That seethes with blood—
 If, by my Yes or No I could accomplish
 this,
 God knows I would.

But this much I can do—
 I can abide the thought of sudden
 death,
 Even of thousands—'tis but loss of breath
 And sleep that lasts the whole night
 through—
 But that one mortal man should lie
 Tintling and throbbing while the hours
 go by,
 Each hour a century of agony—
 To help, no hand, no answer to his plea,
 Hell-healing horrors on his helpless head
 While horrors swarm about his torture-
 bed—
 That this should be increased ten thou-
 sand-fold,
 Day after frightful day, and I with-
 hold
 Through my neglect the help that might
 be given,
 Should rob my nights of sleep and turn
 me cold
 With shameful chill,
 Even though I slept in heaven;
 I cannot stop the slaughter, but what
 I can,
 To ease the agony of a fellowman
 And mitigate the misery
 Of those who tread the threshing-floor
 for me,
 God knows, I will.

Ed. Note—This splendid poem, a
 masterpiece of literature, was
 published in the Journal-World of
 Sept. 24, 1917, and is reprinted
 now because of its particular ap-
 peal at this time.

A FAMILIAR FACE GONE

The funeral of W. A. Chandler was held Friday from E. W. Cross' under-taking rooms. Mr. Chandler was better known as Al, the Bus Man, and was a familiar face about the Eldridge Hotel for 14 years, during which time he drove one of the old horse-drawn busses. Al probably knew more traveling men than any man who ever drove the bus in Lawrence. You could always find him at the trains, winter and summer, night and day. After the horse drawn busses were displaced by motor busses and taxis, Al took up his old trade of carpentry and when taken sick was working for the Fuller Construction company at Camp Funston.

W. A. Chandler was born March 7, 1859, died at Camp Funston December 11, 1917. He was united in marriage to Sadie McDirett on December 25, 1883, who passed away 12 years ago. On June 10, 1912, he was married to Mrs. Alice Smith of Kirwin, Kans. The body was interred in Oak Hill Cemetery by the side of his first wife. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, three daughters, two sons, two step-daughters, and one step-son, five brothers and four sisters. The funeral was attended by his wife and all the children except the step-son, who is with the 17th cavalry at Miami, Arizona. T. H. Chandler of Tonganoxie is a brother, Rachel Fairbank of Lathrop, Mo., a sister, Mable Culbertson, a niece, of Lone Star, were in attendance.

JOHNSON FAMED ABROAD

DEATH OF LAWRENCE MAN OF INTERNATIONAL IMPORTANCE

Bulletin of Commission for Relief in Belgium Praises Lieut. Amos Johnson

The death of Lieut. Amos D. Johnson, at Fort Sill recently effects not only his relatives and many warm personal friends, but in a way is of international importance. Lieutenant Johnson was a brother-in-law of Millard K. Shaler, another graduate of the University, who now is in London. Mr. Shaler for quite a time was Secretary of the Belgium Relief Commission, while our Mr. Hoover was President of it. In this way Lieut. Johnson became directly connected with the Belgium Relief Commission, and spent many months on the continent, helping to distribute food to the starving Belgians. Later he returned to America, volunteered in our army, was given the rank of Lieutenant, and went to Fort Sill, where he died.

The following is copied from a bulletin sent out by The Commission For Relief in Belgium. 3, London Wall Buildings, London. Bulletin No. 3, November 1st, 1917:

JOHNSON, Amos Daniel
 We greatly regret to announce the death of Amos Johnson. This news will come as a terrible shock to all members of the C. R. B. who had the privilege of knowing Johnson and of being associated with him during the many months in which he served as a volunteer worker in Belgium.

Amos Johnson was born in Kansas City, Missouri, about 24 years ago. He was graduated as a mining engineer from the University of Kansas in 1913 and then attended a School of Mines in Friedberg, Saxony, until the spring of the following year, when he went on an exploring expedition in Greenland. In early October, 1914, he returned from Greenland landing in the Orkney Islands, with a bare knowledge that a European War was raging. Upon arrival in London he ascertained by mere chance through a call at the American Embassy that his brother-in-law, M. K. Shaler, was in London on a mission from the Central Committee of Brussels to procure foodstuffs for the City of Brussels.

When later on the C. R. B. was organized and delegates were needed, Amos Johnson, with George Jackson, were the first men who volunteered. Johnson was first assigned to the Cen-

tral Office in Brussels and during the nine months which he devoted to the work of the Commission, was assigned to various provinces, in fact, it became a byword in Brussels Organization that wherever help was needed to straighten out a particularly difficult situation or where any province needed backing up or a situation needed the right kind of man to set things right, "Johnson was the man to send." In this manner Johnson became affiliated not only with the Brussels Committee, but with the Committees of Namur and Ghent, besides being sent on various missions to the different departments associated with the C. R. B.

Wherever Johnson went he always accomplished what he set out to do and upon returning to the Brussels Office always left behind him a host of friends. It was with universal regret that the C. R. B. said "Good-bye" to Johnson in July, 1915.

Upon his having left the Commission, he worked in the Experimental Department of the Anaconda Copper Mines for about a year, then assisted in a geological examination in Spain and was about to return to Greenland when news of his father's death reached him in New York. Johnson, with his characteristic tendency of doing everything for others first, immediately abandoned his Greenland trip to return to Kansas City to be with his mother and took over the entire charge of his father's affairs, thus temporarily giving up his mining career.

In the meantime, America had declared war and Johnson, feeling that he had arranged his father's affairs in such a state that he could follow his strong inclination to get into the Army, helped form a Company of Engineers at Kansas City, of which he was made Lieutenant. As the Company was about to leave for Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and as we announced in our last Bulletin, on account of worry and overwork Johnson's health broke down and for several weeks he was in a critical state. Some few weeks ago, however, his physician allowed him to join his regiment. The sad news of Johnson's death reached London on Saturday, the 27th of October, and at present writing no other information as to the exact date of his death is at hand.

Johnson's letter to his friends of the C. R. B. were always full of the true C. R. B. spirit and he was always planning happy reunions for after the war. He may be said to be the originator of the C. R. B. fraternity idea as he, in his brother-in-law's home in Brussels, was the first to establish a C. R. B. club and the feeling of good fellowship which existed at 12 Grande Waterloo, where Johnson, with his unceasing thoughtfulness for all with whom he came in contact, was the life and soul of things, will never be forgotten by those of us who had the honor and the privilege of having been there.

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Magazine subscriptions for Christmas leave them at Carroll's.

The War and Business

In England since the beginning of the war, 6,000,000 men, or nearly one person in seven, have been withdrawn for military service, yet the purchasing power of the country has risen, according to the manager of one of the largest London department stores, probably 50 per cent. Resources of the Bank of England are increasing at the rate of \$1,000,000 a day. The bank has made money faster during the war than ever before.

"American business men," says George Parish of the London Statist, "will have greater sales than they have ever expected to deal with. In fact, the only limit to their business will be the limit of their resourcefulness and the nation's productive power."—Hutchinson Gazette.

GOOD NEWS FOR FAT FOLKS

If You Want to Reduce Ten to Sixty Pounds Easily and Quickly, Read This

Most fat people would like to enjoy healthful, normal weight. After unpleasant experiences with starvation dieting, drastic drugging and tiresome exercising, many of those burdened with surplus weight give up hope of ever finding relief.

At last a home treatment has been evolved, which is so simple that some may doubt its efficacy for that reason alone. But don't pass judgment until you know more. A very easy requirement of this unique system of fat reduction is that you take ten deep breaths each morning and evening in the open air or standing by an open window. Take one oil of korein capsule after each meal and before retiring at night; also follow the other simple directions that come with the capsules.

This treatment often shows a noticeable reduction in a very few days. Its consistent use would greatly improve the general health, overcome sluggishness and reduce your weight to normal. Beautify figure; add to vitality and efficiency; become genuinely happy! The oil of korein capsules may be obtained at the drug store. It is certainly a happy feeling to have a lithe, natural figure.—Adv.

