

Sunday, December 31, 1916.—There is a new placard today—
all the copper is to be seized, and there is consternation among
Belgian housewives who have great batteries of copper pans and
kettles in their kitchens, their pride, many of them heirlooms
handed down from grandmothers....

All day the cannons have thundered—the old year dies to their
infernal chorus.