

MANY RUSSIAN GIRLS FIGHT AS SOLDIERS

TWELVE FROM MOSCOW SCHOOL SERVED TOGETHER

Regulations Against Enlistment Don't Bar Them, and Some Win Honors

Russian regulations do not allow women to enlist as soldiers, but if French correspondents with the Russian forces, claiming to write from personal experience, are to be believed, many Russian women have succeeded in evading the regulation either by a personal appeal to the Czar or by influence with relatives of high rank in the army.

Apollovna Isoltseva was unwilling to be separated from her father, Col. Isoltsev, and obtained permission to serve in his regiment. The Colonel, mortally wounded in a battle, was carried to a ruined house, which later was set on fire. Apollovna rushed out of the blazing building and dragged her father's body under continuous fire from the enemy.

Maria Bieloverskaia, another volunteer, dragged the commander of her battalion, who had fallen badly wounded out of the zone of fire and was awarded the St. George's Cross, fourth class. A little later, when with a reconnoitering party she discovered a telephone hidden in a loft which had been used by spies. For this she was raised to a third class cross.

Miss Kokovtseva distinguished herself with the Cossacks on many scouting parties and received the St. George's medal. She was last heard of in a Petrograd hospital, where she was lying severely wounded.

Cuts Off Hair to be a Soldier

Olya Schildovskaia belongs to a soldier's family. Her elder brother was killed early in the war and her younger brother has been severely wounded. She cut off her hair and obtained leave to serve with the Fourth Hussars, a regiment in which a celebrated heroine, Alexandra Dourova, served as Second Lieutenant in 1912 against Napoleon.

Ekatrina Sokolova and two students, Elena Kozlovskaia and Felitsa Koudaleva, are among the wounded in Russian hospitals.

Maria Liniareva was sued recently at Nicolaevsk by the Singer company for non-payment of rent for a sewing machine. The magistrate asked what excuse she had to offer, to which she replied:

"Nothing, except that I have been fighting against the Austrians and have been wounded. Here are my papers." The magistrate examined them and said: "It is true. This is not a woman, but a soldier, and a wounded soldier!"

In that case, the representative of the Singer company, I am glad to withdraw my complaint.

But the most extraordinary of these narratives of girl soldiers is that of Zoe Smirnova and her eleven girl friends, all pupils at a Moscow gymnasium, all about the same age, between 16 and 18, but of various social positions, who determined to fight for their country from the very beginning, in fact from the eighth day after mobilization, was ordered.

Some five weeks ago a very young non-commissioned officer, decorated with the St. George's Cross, arrived at the headquarters of a certain Russian army, saluted the staff captain, produced a military record, and said:

"Your Excellency, I have been sent to find you. I arrive from the front, my name is Zoe Smirnov."

Then she told of how she had been fighting against the Austro-Germans for fourteen months. "It was a great girl to me and my eleven comrades to leave our parents without kissing them farewell, but it had to be so. Russia needs all her children."

"When we reached the suburban station, we found our way to the train by taking water and fruit for the soldiers. Then we told them how we wanted to fight for our country and they welcomed us most patriotically and with every politeness. They found room for us on the train and later found us uniforms. A Captain promised us guns from the first men to fall."

"During the journey the soldiers gave us the most comfortable corners and we shared the provisions we had brought. We each adopted a man's name and sang hymns with our new comrades."

"We reached the Austrian frontier and began to march on Lwow, which the Austrians profanely call Lemberg."

"There only the Colonel learned of the presence of twelve young girls in military uniform who were with his soldiers. He sent for us and began to scold us, but soon lost his severity after hearing our story and allowed us to remain."

Girl Soldiers Wounded

"We crossed Galicia, climbed the Carpathians without one of us being ill or dragging behind. In the trenches a sort of special guard watched over us, the men taking turns to see that no harm happened to us."

"Oh, yes, I was afraid the first time we were under shell fire. Who would not be? Most of my companions shrieked as the first projectile fell near us. Choura and Lida, two children of 15, cried out 'Mother!' and I did the same, so I was told after. Even for the men it was a terrible moment."

"One night in the Carpathians poor Zina Morozova was almost smashed to fragments by a big shell. We collected the remains and when the enemy's fire slackened down, we buried them and heaped a pile of stones over the grave. Several others were wounded afterwards. Nadia, then Gonia, and then little Choura."

Zoe herself was wounded twice, in the foot and then in the side. She was lost unconscious on the battlefield

and was saved by some nurses of another regiment who happened to pass. After a month in the hospital, she started to the place where she had left her regiment. It was no longer there, another regiment occupied the trenches. Overcome with sadness at this unexpected loss, she burst into tears, to the great surprise of the soldiers, who could not understand such weakness in a young non-commissioned officer, decorated with the St. George's Cross. Explanations followed and her military record proved her story, showing how she had won her cross by scouting missions.

The military authorities then persuaded Zoe (who had not fully recovered from her wounds) to abandon active fighting and become a nurse in an ambulance near the front. She reluctantly agreed, at least for a time. She has never been able to learn what has become of her young friends, whose regiment has been sent to another front.

RUSSIA HAS PLENTY OF MONEY

Great Contrast Between That Country and Germany

"Russia's finances rest upon the most solid foundation in the world," says Pierre Bark, Finance Minister—"the economic prosperity of the Russian people, which is now greater than was ever conceived possible before the beginning of the war. Thus, while the masses of the German people are reduced, by the war to poverty, every class of the Russian people has enriched the Russians."

"During the month of January the savings banks alone show an increase in deposits of 120,000,000 roubles. This is accounted for principally by the growing thrift and economy of the peasants since the enforcement of prohibition, by their greater earning powers, and the higher wages they command, and by the government provision for the families of soldiers, which materially increased their ante-bellum income."

"This marvellous prosperity makes Russia capable of raising a large number of successful internal loans, and it is by this means chiefly that we hope to defray the expenses of the war, which have now reached 1,000,000,000 roubles monthly. Germany can call for internal loans with no such confidence of their success."

"I began modestly, with loans of two or three hundred millions, but the last loan was for one billion, and the present loan of two billion was every prospect of being readily subscribed. It is also encouraging to note that the rouble has already assumed an upward trend, while the German mark shows no sign of appreciating."

"Loans with New York banks are now being considered, and since we offer the best of security, that is, railway bonds guaranteed by the Government, it seems to me a loan will be mutually beneficial, and it is to be hoped will mark the beginning of greatly increased business between Russia and the United States. We expect to go through the war with our credit unimpaired."

Escaped by Strategy

Girl Helps French Prisoner in Forging German Pass

One of the most adventurous records of escape from hostile territory so far chronicled in the war is that of a French officer who was made a prisoner by the Germans shortly after the battle of Charleroi in August, 1914. He made his way out of Belgium, where he was held, via Holland and England, and eventually regained his own country.

After capturing a German battery with the company of south Charleroi he was left unconscious near the enemy's lines and posted as "dead on the field of honor." He was carried back; however, by a German ambulance and after two months in the hospital recovered from his wounds.

A French girl who attended him promised to assist. She brought him old clothes and assisted him in forging a German pass. Disguised as a tramp he slipped out of the hospital one night and started through the villages of northern France, his counterfeiter carrying him past the sentries.

The dangerous stage was in crossing the Belgian frontier to Holland. Thus he effected through an agent who made a business of helping young Belgians over. He was instructed to walk at night to a milestone where a man with a red muffer would be sitting on a heap of stones. As he passed the man, he was to "Belgica" and keep on. He followed his instructions the man rose and overtook him with a low "Follow me." "Holland." Then he disappeared.

From there to England and thence to France was easy.

NEWS OF RIOT HIDDEN

Berlin Letter Says Fighting in the Streets Was Not Published

A letter written from Berlin on January 2 has fallen into the hands of the Liberte of Paris, and has been printed telling of struggles in the streets of Berlin on the last day of 1916 and on New Year's Day, in which shots were fired. The writer of the letter says he was on both occasions shut in the house or hotel, with all blinds and doors opening on the front closed and police guarding to see that no one looked out.

There was not a word in any of the papers following the events. The writer states that he asked a chauffeur who drove him what had happened, and the chauffeur became very frightened and said, "A great many fell, but it is not to be talked about."

It was also reported, the writer says, that there were disturbances at the Krupp works and at Frankfort-on-Main and Offenbach.



TRAINING ON THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM. Photograph shows a detachment of the 5th Battalion, C. E. F., stationed in Quebec, in training in snow trenches on the Plains of Abraham.

CANADIANS ARE FORMIDABLE FOES

THEY ARE GREATLY FEARED BY THE GERMANS

One Exploit Circulated by General Joffre as Model to the French

The London Daily Chronicle has the following from Phillip Gibbs, correspondent at British Headquarters:

From the German point of view there must be something horribly disconcerting in the variety of men opposed to them in the trenches. In spite of the deadly similarity of trench warfare, there are many differences in the fighting characteristics of British brigades. It is a question of race and temperament and discipline. If I had the misfortune to be a German soldier I should hate to have the Highlanders anywhere near my place in a trench. They are fierce and terrible fighting men.

The Irish have a peculiar sense of humor which is not at all funny to those who are the victims of it. Bombing parties from certain North of England battalions bring terror with them down a German trench. They show no mercy and ask for none.

But for a variety of reasons I fancy it must be nerve-racking to be on the opposite side of the way to the Canadians in Flanders.

The enemy never knows what these fellows are going to be up to next. When they are most quiet they are most dangerous. They are not only inspired by a restless audacity, but they are so cunning, and so methodical, that they will undertake what seems like a wild cat adventure with certain death at the end of it, and get back with hardly a scratch.

Praises Canadians

They have brought the spirit of the trapper to the trenches, and they are very patient in marking down their prey. So it was in a recent "cutting out" raid, when a party of them—all volunteers—went out one night with the astounding intention of getting through the barbed wire outside one of the strongest German positions. For a small party to get back again from a trench full of Germans and machine guns is not so easy as escaping from a jungle full of man-eating tigers, and was not considered part of the programme of war before the Canadians gave their exhibition. It was so successful that General Joffre has circulated an account of the Canadians' exploit as a model to the French army.

After taking some prisoners and killing about 30 men they came home again with only two casualties, one caused by accident. To men who know the conditions of trench warfare this exploit still seems fantastic and incredible. It was possible only because these Canadians had made cunning of more importance than courage itself, and had adapted old lessons of Red Indian warfare to these new conditions of modern fighting.

The Germans did not dare to show their noses for days after this terrible surprise. Canadian scouts came over the ground at night and insulted them ingeniously, but could get no answer. Little German patrol work is done opposite Canadian trenches. Nor are the enemy ever left in peace behind the trenches.

Patient Snipers

The Canadians get machine guns on to their working parties and sweep the cross-roads upon which supplies come up, and the Canadian sniper may lie for hours in sulky patience, but in the end he gets his man. This principle of making life intolerable for the enemy is, of course, laid down for all troops in the line, but though it is not an original idea of the Canadians they show terrible originality in some of their methods of carrying it out.

They are original men. One cannot go among them as I did yesterday, again, without seeing how the individuality of their character rises above military discipline without destroying or weakening that discipline. One scene was typical of the whole spirit of the Canadian force. It was in a school for officers and N.C.O.'s which had been established behind the fighting lines so that the minds of these men may be trained on broader lines than those bounded by trench warfare.

I stood for a few moments inside a

wooden shed, dignified by the name of lecture hall, where an officer was giving an address on tactics.

Freedom in the Ranks

Not far away the guns were firing, and the dull crash of each shell shook the windows of the hut. It was a highly technical lecture, and the attention of all the men was closely held, but every now and again some breezy bit of Canadian slang and a passing hit at some well-known character in the division caused a gust of laughter.

Officers and non-commissioned officers were all mixed up together, and most of them were smoking, so that the shed was thick with "fug."

Then came question time, and several of the younger men, commissioned and non-commissioned, rose to put comical inquiries to the lecturer, who had given them a lead by ending in a provocative jest. It was all free and easy, and the men were enjoying themselves, but they were burning also with keen interest in their work, as was shown by the closely-written notes in their pocket-books, and by the instant silence that followed a serious question of technical interest.

In another shed a number of young Canadians sat with rifles between their legs, listening to a lecture on musketry from a veteran who told them all the unpleasant things that might happen if they neglected their "best friend," which is the rifle itself. "Treat it as your baby," he said. "Be a wet-nurse to it."

It was the peroration of another technical discourse, and amused young gentlemen who sat the second table of Ypres (some of them, perhaps), had helped to save the British army by shooting straight when the enemy had driven back their left.

After the lectures I followed them all into a muddy lane where they did squad drill, as though they were raw recruits, instead of men who had held the trenches through a winter. Hard discipline, but with a fair spirit of freedom in the ranks.

It is this spirit, acknowledged as a fighting quality, which accounts for the little habits of one man among the Canadians, who is produced for the benefit of distinguished visitors. He comes from the Rocky Mountains, and is very artful in mining operations, and can hear from afar the scratch of a German pick. Being fond of animals, he makes a habit of keeping his horse in his dug-out in the trenches, under a 12-foot layer of earth for head shelter.

The Difference

Being fond, also, of new-laid eggs, he keeps his cocks and chickens in his dug-out, and although these things are unusual and would not be tolerated by English brigadiers of the conventional type (as subservive of discipline and the usual thing), no one in the Canadian division has issued a protest.

After all, a horse in a dug-out does not interfere with the successful explosion of a mine, nor does a fresh supply of new-laid eggs benefit the Boches on the other side of the way.

So the General turns a blind eye. He also keeps one deaf ear for language which could only be tolerated from a man from the Rocky Mountains, utterly irreverent in the presence of Brass Hats, but a wonderful good miner.

The Canadians are great believers in common sense applied to war, and which cannot be known outside the circle of initiation. One of their Generals—a young man of 39—had no previous experience of war when he brought his troops to Flanders, but he impressed me as a leader of men who in open warfare might win great victories by doing the common-sense thing rapidly and decisively, to the surprise of an enemy working by elaborate science. He would, I think, astound them by the simplicity of his smashing stroke.

It was first, by common sense, too, that one of his officers became one of the bombing experts of the British army. When I met him—it was in the hall of a convent which no longer holds the silence of black-robed nuns—I recognized him as a journalist who knows the way from Red Lion court to Hanging Sword alley.

Cunning War Craft

Before the war he had never seen a hand-grenade and all his knowledge of high explosives was confined to those in the sub-editors' room when "copy" comes in late. But by common sense he has become what the Canadians call "a big bug" on bombs

and it was their common sense which gave him his chance.

Something more than common sense and the shrewd humor which they have kept through many weary, dreary months of blood and mud, inspires the spirit of these Canadians, who have come out here to Flanders, with their splendid youth, and their fine free ways of speech, and their cunning war craft. The patriotism of the men who have left their farmsteads in the far west for this ghastly "Show," as they call it, is a real conscious ideal with them.

They are not fighting for their own hearths and homes but for the other-soul of their race, and for the sake of old memories and old traditions which are vital in their creed of life. It is for that, as well as for their own pride, that they stood fast at Ypres, and died—so many of them—where they stood.

SUICIDES IN GERMAN ARMY

Rigorous Measures Will Be Taken to Stamp Out the Evil

From a German prisoner the military critic of "Rannieve" Outro professes to have received a document of great importance. It is an order of the day, bearing the number 2107 and issued by Field Marshal von Hindenburg to the group of armies under his command. The order had evidently been caused by the prevalence of suicide among the German soldiers which seems to have aroused great anxiety in their commander. This is the Field Marshal's message:

"It is easy for us to comprehend the reasons for the increasing number of suicides in the Russian ranks. Their soldiers recognize very well that a continued resistance on their part will be absolutely fruitless, because the Russian arms, as well as those of France and the United States, have virtually defeated them. However, it seems as if doubts about the final issue had arisen also among our own troops. Some of our soldiers are said to question the possibility of our success on all fronts and to believe that we will not be able to prevent the Russians from invading our eastern provinces."

"Such doubts, and to some extent, perhaps, the undue prolongation of the war, too, are responsible for the cases of suicide which have occurred recently among our regiments. Happenings of this kind are a disgrace to our glorious country, and the doubts are themselves entirely unwarranted. On the contrary, our latest encounters have shown that in spite of our numerical inferiority we are sure always to get the better of the Russians, thanks to our methods of defensive tactics and strategy."

Then follows a eulogy of the Kaiser, laying special stress on his great military genius, and an enumeration of all the victories won by the Austro-German armies. In conclusion, the chief commander warns of the severe punishment that will be meted out in every instance of attempted suicide. Here is how the order reads on this point:

"The most rigorous measures, in fact, any available measures will be taken to stamp out this suicide evil, to pull it up, as it were, by its very roots. I have given orders to the corps of surgeons and physicians to use their utmost skill in trying to save the lives of those who may try to kill themselves. If the delinquents are officers, they will be deprived of their rank and tried by court-martial. The only reason for the efforts to save the lives of these would-be suicides is, that they may get adequately punished for their dishonorable act. Furthermore, I wish to notify all soldiers having a notion to commit suicide that their names will be inscribed on the blacklist of the German army. Their wives and children will lose all their rights and privileges, and will never receive the least allowance or assistance from any German authorities."

Laughter

Laughter begins either with the mouth or the eyes. Then come the other muscular groups and then come the vocal expressions of laughter, such as brays, cackles, sniggers, simpers, giggles, snorts, grunts, fogs, horn-rumbles, yells, shrieks, guffaws, trills, chuckles, snuffles and all sorts of peculiar bird notes and musical sounds.

Every man knows some other man whom he would like to kick

The man who is too poor to lend money to his friends will never have many enemies.

GAS BOMBS USED 300 YEARS AGO

GERMAN PERFECTED SCIENCE OF PROJECTILES

Bishop Von Galen Used These Missiles at Cambrai and Ypres

An article in the Paris Temps traces the origin of asphyxiating gas bombs back three hundred years. It says:

"The entire world is indignant that such methods of warfare are employed by men proclaiming themselves to be champions of a pre-eminent culture, but we should not be astonished or indignant at these proceedings. It was, in fact, one of their most famous generals who, in the seventeenth century, added to the art of killing, the art of asphyxiating."

Sinister Inventor, Too

His name was Christopher Bernard Von Galen. Never did a more sinister figure appear in the world to frighten it by the atrocity of his exploits. He was born in Westphalia about 1604 in a prison, where his father was undergoing sentence for an assassination. Adopted by an uncle, Bernard Malinkroot, he showed a precocious bent for pillage and violence. At first choosing a career of arms, he later preferred the ecclesiastical state, and in 1650 became canon of the cathedral of Munster.

The bishopric, becoming vacant that same year would have naturally fallen to the uncle, who was dean of the chapter, but Von Galen wanted the honor for himself and gave a grand banquet, plying the canons with wine, and during the course of the banquet they elected him bishop. Then he exiled his uncle and brought about his death.

His Army of Thugs

"He raised an army of cutthroats and besieged Munster, bombarding the city without warning. He hired out his men, who sometimes numbered 20,000, sometimes to England, sometimes to France or Germany. He perfected the science of projectiles and invented incendiary bombs."

"In 1672 the bishop besieged Groningen, using bombs which were the ancestors of shrapnel. Basnage describes them as being filled with sulphur pellets, saltpeter and gunpowder. These were used by day, but at night he fired enormous shells which penetrated in falling, letting loose scores of bullets, copper blades and a matter of such an insupportable odor that the inhabitants were obliged to fly from their quarters, and many were asphyxiated."

Kaiser's Prototype

Later he used these incendiary and asphyxiating bombs at Cambrai and Ypres. The soldiers of Westphalia were no more sparing than they are to-day of the marvellous Flemish city. They are doing three centuries later the same barbaric deeds."

"At least the criminal Von Galen led them to pillage, in the last hours of his life. After his death his attendants invaded the episcopal palace, stole all the bishop's wealth, and left it naked in his room. This was punished in his death one of those German soldiers of fortune who were ambitious of the fame of Attila. Let the Kaiser, the new destroyer of Ypres, past master of incendiary and asphyxiating artillery meditate upon this example."

SCIENCE AND THE WAR

The Horrors of Battle Has Been Immensely Alleviated

In an address to the Leeds Medical School on "Science and War," Sir William Osler declared that in two ways science is the best friend war has ever had. On the one hand, it has not only made slaughter possible on a scale never dreamed of before, but it has also enormously increased man's capacity to maim and disable his fellow man. More men are killed, more men are wounded, and consequently more men are needed than ever before in the history of war. From 1790 to 1913 there were 18,552,200 men engaged in the great wars, of whom 5,498,007 lost their lives. It is estimated that more than 21,000,000 men are engaged in the present war. Because weapons have improved, the loss will be yet greater, and we may expect that at least five or six million men in the prime of life will be killed. Artillery, high explosives, submarines and air craft have revolutionized the methods of warfare, and thousands are now killed instead of hundreds. On the other hand, science has immensely alleviated the horrors of war through the perfecting of machinery for the transport and care of the sick and wounded, and through the application of modern methods of preventing disease. We know how all the great camp diseases—plague, cholera, malaria, yellow fever, typhoid fever, typhus and dysentery—are transmitted, and of all but yellow fever we know the germs. Science too has made great progress in the treatment of wounds. Antiseptics, the X-ray, preventive inoculation and anaesthetics have saved enormous numbers from misery and torture.

It's impossible to suppress the man who thinks he can tell a funny story.

From the Middle West

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HERBANKS AND BRAES

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Slot machines have been closed up in Regina. School of Infantry Instruction has started at Calgary. Calgary had a school enrolment for January of 7,938.

Flour Fund for Belgium in Saskatchewan is nearly \$40,000. Delburne possesses quite a large open air rink, fairly well fitted up. Seventy men have enlisted from the Union Church of North-east Calgary.

The bar-room of the hotel at Benough, Sask., has been turned into a school room. As a result of measles the Collegiate Institute at Prince Albert was closed for ten days.

Lawyers in Alberta are strongly urging the creation of a King's Bench and Appeal Court. Saskatchewan farmers are proposing to ask the Government for a minimum wage of farm hands.

To see the bonspiel dog races in Winnipeg last week, 20,000 people crowded Ford street for two hours. Jas. Leonard, a C.P.R. conductor, was killed while attempting to board his freight train at Reston, Man.

The cost of thawing out water services at Calgary this winter will likely be in the neighborhood of \$50,000. Nicholas Biz, who owned a large farm near Lake Lenore, Sask., died suddenly last week while on his way home.

At the Farmers' Parliament in Saskatoon last week, it was estimated that 1,500 delegates were in attendance. Coyotes in Saskatchewan are dying from the mange, with which disease some of the animals were inoculated in the States.

At Warsaw, Sask., the roads have been so badly drifted, farmers could not get into town. For three weeks the temperature was between 20 and 45 below.

Estimates for the cost of civil government in Manitoba for the ensuing year are \$6,258,860.22. This is \$2,421,824.38 less than the budget for last year.

R. McKinnis, secretary of the Manitoba Grain Growers' association, says that \$20,000 has been realized as a result of the patriotic acre scheme in Manitoba.

INS PEAR SPRING DIED

Assure the Belgians That Allies Can't Retain Their Country

In order to depress the Belgians remaining in their own land the Germans are spreading stories as to the probable duration of the war and the impossibility of the Allies' attempts to gain Belgium by force of arms, says a Rotterdam letter.

The estimate of many officers is that the war will last for another two years, during which time they assert the Allies will be exhausted, while Germany, now that a new road is opened to the East, is perfectly assured of all she needs, despite England's blockade. On the other hand many of the Germans are far from comfortable over the threatened spring offensive of the Allies, about which apparently they talk more than the Allies themselves.

In many places immediately behind the fighting line they are actually assisting some of the inhabitants to leave the country. Some women who have come from Rulers for assistance declare they were advised to leave by German officers, who helped them to make up their minds, to leave by threatening that if the German army was forced to retreat they would destroy every house in the place.

While this form of "frightfulness" is going on in West Flanders, and among the French speaking Belgians, the Germans are doing their best to ingratiate themselves with the Flemish section, and granting many facilities to this party to increase its hold on the country. At Antwerp, although severe, the attitude of the Germans is almost mild compared with that of the government of Brussels, the extraordinary keenness of the Teuton to divide the people in the hope of eventually obtaining on its western frontier a more friendly disposed population being a source of considerable annoyance to Belgians in the western parts of the country, whose comments bring upon them harsh punishment.

The Germans have made the University of Ghent a Flemish institution and in many other parts of the country have opened schools where Flemish and German are spoken. Next to their keenness to annex the country, there is nothing about which the Germans are more determined than the stamping out of all French influence in Belgium.

Expansion and Contraction

Prof.—What are the properties of heat? Steward—The chief property is that it causes bodies to expand, while cold causes them to contract.

Prof.—Excellent. Give an example. Steward—In summer when it is hot the day is long; in winter when it is cold the day is short.