1933

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The night following the battle of Perryville, when all the neighborhood round about was subdued in a cautious silence, four men of the Texas community started after dark to visit the battleground to render any help within their power. These men were neighbors and were Jacob Kimberlin, Alfred Richardson, C. F. Bosley and Joshua Smalley. Two other neighbors were also with them.

The night was dark. They rode in pairs. Mr. Kimberlin and Mr. Bosley rode ahead a few hundred yards and one of them suggested to the other that they frighten their comrades. So, their horses were stopped off the side of the pike and the two neighbors following rode up.

"Halt!" said Mr. Kimberlin. "Who goes there?"

"Alfred Richardson, farmer", was the reply.

"That name sounds all right," said Mr. Kimberlin. "Pass in safety".

"Who next comes?" he asked.

"James Cox, trader and farmer and a friend".

"That doesn't sound well. You are under arrest. Ride over by us".

By this time Mr. Smalley was greatly disturbed.

"Who next comes?" said the pretended enemy and without hesitancy and without pause and in a high, shrieking voice said, "Joshua Smalley, two sons in the Union Army and I High Constable of the Pottsville District".
Dear Mr. Hanly:

Your telegram, "Will come June 26," here. I am glad you are coming. Our fight is on in earnest and by the 26th, it will be warm, very warm. If you have lithographs or other advertising matter send it. We are not going to announce your coming very far in advance lest the other side attempt to check mate us, so we want everything we can get to advertise you on short notice. You will have an audience of five thousand people if the weather is good. We now frequently have as many as twenty-five hundred at the tabernacle one night. I give you here our program that you may know the situation. Religious services and local speeches continuously. On the night of the 18th, Attorney-General McCarn of Tenn., speaks; on the 19th, Rev. Ira Landrith of Nashville; on the 20th, the Colored people have charge; on the 21st, speeches by local business and professional men; on the 22nd, 23rd and 24th, Mr. Jno. S. Putledge of Cleveland; on the 25th, the Rev. Geo. T. Stuart, and on the 26th a grand rally day of country and city. Get here as early Sunday as possible. You can reach Bowling Green Sunday morning at 6:00 either via Louisville or Evansville. You can get here at 12:30 P. M. Sunday, but come on the morning train.

Yours sincerely,

Chair. Press Com.

A traveling salesman died suddenly in Bowling Green, and his relatives telegraphed the florist to make a wreath, ordering that the ribbon should be of extra width and the inscription, "REST IN PEACE", on both sides of it, and if there was room, "WE SHALL MEET IN HEAVEN". The florist was out of town and his new assistant handled the job. It was a startling floral piece which turned up at the funeral, the ribbon was exactly the kind desired, and on the ribbon was the following inscription:

"REST IN PEACE, AND IF THERE IS ROOM WE SHALL MEET IN HEAVEN".
After School
By STRICKLAND GILLILAN

WHEN home from school's long day he drifts
And to my gaze his fresh face lifts.
I read the tale of all the joys
And sorrows that are every boy’s—
I knew them once. I feel them yet,
Through later living’s deeper fret.
But still I hold him close, and say
“Son, tell me all about your day.”

He tells me—whimpering o’er each grief,
And laughing next in swift relief:
The big, bad boy who hid his hat;
The girl who slipped from where she sat,
To meet with Teacher’s well-earned frown;
And how the littlest boy fell down!
I list—not that I do not know,
But only that I love him so.

When, at life’s troubled school day’s close,
Each world-worn pupil homeward goes,
Straight to the Father’s eyes we’ll raise
Our own, prepared for blame or praise.
He’ll slip an arm around, and say:
“Child, tell me all about your day.”
Not that Our Father does not know,
But only that He loves us so.

(over)
These four famous books, by America's most popular humorist, are full of laughter, tears, intense sympathy, tenderness and common sense. Gillilan's books have such a large sale because they appeal to everybody. They make people happy. They are just the books for gifts to your friends and books you would want for yourself.

"Nobody can write in a more joyous mood than Strickland Gillilan, America's favorite poet."—Duluth Herald.

"Gillilan is a real humorist. He can set you to laughing all over and start your eyes to leaking and then send you away feeling it was good to have read his books."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"He has a big-hearted, sympathetic attitude towards life. With the laughter and the philosophy are mingled choice bits of sentiment—beauty, kindness, charity, love—that reveal a fine, wholesome spirit."—Talented.

"Gillilan takes one out in the big prairie of humor, where the sun shines, the blue sky blesses and the soft, pure air fondles the soul. He is an evangel of delight and hope to the tired and perplexed."—Ohio State Journal.

Handsomely bound in cloth
Price, each, $1.25; by mail, $1.35

FORBES & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
443 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

The Inland Printer prints an amusing letter from Mr. T. B. Aldrich to Prof. E. S. Morse, ex-president of the American Academy for the Advancement of Science.

Prof. Morse, it should be stated, has a handwriting quite indescribable. "My dear Morse: It was very pleasant for me to get a letter from you the other day. Perhaps I should have found it pleasanter if I had been able to decipher it. I don't think I mastered anything beyond the date (which I knew), and the signature (which I guessed at). There's a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours; it never grows old it never loses its novelty. One can say to one's self every morning: 'There's that letter of Morse's; I haven't read it yet. I think I'll take another shy at it today and maybe I shall be able in the course of a few years, to make out what he means by those t's that look like w's, and those i's that haven't any eyebrows!' Other letters are read and thrown away and forgotten, but yours are kept forever -- unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime.

Admiringly yours, T. B. Aldrich."
THE WET'S PRAYER

Our Breweries and Distilleries which art in Louisville and Evansville, mighty hast been thy name. Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done in Bowling Green as it is now done at the Boatlanding. Give us this day the open saloon and renew again the history and traditions of those that once did rule on the square, even unto the depot. We pray thee to establish again their influence which for a spell has been broken. Forgive us for napping as we forgive those who nap not. Thou hast the cash. Keep it coming unto us, we pray thee. Thou knowest that the ground under the saloon's which once did rule here is drenched with the blood of slain men, but we know this was necessary to the growth of our city, and it went far toward paying our taxes and increasing our bank deposits. The fathers and mothers of those whose lives were given to pay taxes in blood now constantly beseech thee to withdraw thy influence from us forever, but those who thus beseech are over zealous and cannot understand the needs of our city. Thou knowest that within a few days many men and women will gather together under a tent in the interest of prohibition, but they who will thus assemble are "ring tailed monkeys". We know the first drink is inexpensive, and that the many bringeth bankruptcy; that in the beginning, drinking is fun; that in the end, misery; at first it produceth laughter; at last, the distressing cry; that to the beginner someth the thought of what might have been, what is and can never be. We know that the one beginning says, "I am going to stop", and that he who continueth must one day say, "I was a fool", but thy whiskey kingdom come again, as it once was here, for it is needed to pay taxes and to keep up the bank deposits. Lead us not into the temptation of protecting the weak, but deliver us from a "dry town", for thine ought to be the kingdom and the power forever. Amen.
ORATORICAL CONTEST

Fifth Annual Inter-Society Contest

Western Kentucky State Normal School

Monday Evening, June 9, 1913

I. Violin Solo ........................................ Miss Surmann
II. The Best Shall Serve the State .................... Mr. Morse
III. Character .......................................... Mr. Farris
IV. Eyes That See ...................................... Mr. Vance
V. The Dawn of a New Era ............................ Mr. Roach
VI. The Awarding of the Medal

Judges are to consider thought and composition, and delivery.
I was a judge in this contest and with me were A. C. Dabney and W. M. Crowley. Vance won.
November 11, 1912.

My dear Mr. Harman:

Your letter of the 7th expressing congratulations on my election as Governor of Michigan, received. The schoolmasters are coming to their own this year. I hope to God they will "make good". I shall work early and late to render Michigan splendid service. How well I shall succeed remains to be seen, but good words from old friends like yourself are exhilarating.

Very gratefully yours,

Woodbridge N. Ferris
They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door,
And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.
Wail not for precious chances passed away;
Weep not for golden ages on the wane;
Each night I burn the records of the day;
At sunrise every soul is born again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to come.
Thoughts deep in mine, wring not your hands and weep,
I lend my arm to all who say "I can"

--Walter Malone.

The "Pride of Allen" is Harmon.
His manner is perfectly charmin'.
Once he brought the Club knowledge
In ten books from the College.
And his wisdom was simply alarmin'.

The schools of Bowling Green have grown steadily since prohibition.
Not as much loafing.
Not as much gambling.

BANKS.

Morgantown .......................... 30% less
Danville ............................... Increase $55,600
Franklin .............................. Loss 75,000
Mayfield .............................. 80% Gain
Smith Grove .......................... Increase 40,000
Elizabethtown ........................ Increase
Harrodsburg ........................ Increase 312,442
Glasgow .............................. Increase 25,658. (One)
Russelville ........................... No change
Lebanon .............................. Loss 16,174. (One)
Springfield .......................... Increase 39,500
Bowling Green ........................

J1.H/And
FATHER AND SON

By EDGAR A. GUEST

Be more than his dad,
Be a chum to the lad;
Be a part of his life
Every hour of the day,
Find time to talk with him,
Take time to walk with him,
Share in his studies
And share in his play;
Take him to places,
To ball games and races,
Teach him the things
That you want him to know;
Don't live apart from him,
Don't keep your heart from him,
Be his best comrade,
He's needing you so!

NEVER neglect him,
Though young, still respect him,
Hear his opinions
With patience and pride;
Show him his errors,
But be not a terror,
Grim-visaged and fearful,
When he's at your side.
Know what his thoughts are,
Know what his sports are,
Know all his playmates,
It's easy to learn to
Be such a father
That when troubles gather
You'll be the first one
For counsel, he'll turn to.

YOU can inspire him
With courage, and fire him
Hot with ambition
For deeds that are good;
He'll not betray you
Nor illy repay you,
If you have taught him
The things that you should.
Father and son
Must in all things be one—
Partners in trouble
And comrades in joy.
More than a dad
Was the best pal you had;
Be such a chum
As you knew, to your boy.
ONLY A DAD
By EDGAR A. GUEST

ONLY a dad with a tired face,
Coming home from the daily race,
Bringing little of gold or fame,
To show how well he has played the game,
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice,
To see him come and to hear his voice.

ONLY a dad with a brood of four,
One of million men or more,
Plodding along in the daily strife,
Bearing the whips and scorns of life,
With never a whimper of pain or hate,
For the sake of those who at home await.

ONLY a dad, neither rich nor proud,
Merely one of the surging crowd,
Tolling, striving from day to day,
Facing whatever may come his way,
Silent whenever the harsh condemn,
And bearing it all for the love of them.

ONLY a dad but he gives his all,
To smooth the way for his children small,
Doing with courage stern and grim
The deeds that his father did for him.
This is the line that for him I pen:
Only a dad but the best of men.

Compliments of
Managing Board
State Young Men's Christian Association
34 Association Building
Louisville, Ky.
For Monday Afternoon.
Get a good speaker 30 min. Bain. Follow this by as many country speeches as we can get.
Wm. H. Cook. Smith Grove.
Wm. P. Dies. Smith Grove.
See Funk. Motley, Ky.
J. M. Harmann. Woodburn, Ky.
Wm. M. Blackburn. Alvaton.
See Dr. Jno. or Dr. Jim. Sand Hill.
W. A. Callis. Three Forks.
See Callis. Sunny Side.
See White. Gasper.
See Gardner. Hadley.

Henry Brite.
Rich Pond.
Massey's Mill.
Plano.
Mt. Victor.
Watts Mill.
Richardsville.
Rockfield.
Delafield.

Have speeches made in the country. Get speakers to go to Sunday Schools and other public places. Get the times and places of all entertainments in the country, between this, and the 28th of June.
Get the names of speakers who can and will serve us. Ask for this through paper. Appoint another day for a rally of the entire dry forces of the town and county. Have them take a dry paper. They must collect money. Precinct and school district organizations. Find the names of families reading "wet" literature, only.

For the committee.
Pass on Rutledge.
Pass on Hanley.
Pass on Special News Papers.
Pass on Bain.
Seventh Annual Debate

BETWEEN THE

Big 4 and Coreco

DEBATING SOCIETIES OF THE

Bowling Green Business University

Tuesday Evening, May 20, 1913

EIGHT O'CLOCK

Bowling Green Opera House

Bowling Green, Kentucky

SUBJECT:

"Should We Take Mexico?"

CORECO

AFFIRMATIVE


BIG 4

NEGATIVE

Chairman: PROF. R. P. Green, State Normal School.
Music: TOPMILLER'S BAND.
Winners Last Year:

J. F. MOORE
C. L. TURNER
L. L. BAKER

This is the seventh time the Coreco and Big 4 have contested for the gavel and the decisions have gone as follows: 1908, Spring, Coreco; 1908, Fall, Coreco; 1909, Big 4; 1910, Big 4; 1911, Coreco; 1912, Big 4; 1913, ?

Rally Song

TUNE—"Onward Christian Soldiers"

Onward Fellow Students, march in unison;
Though tonight divided, after all we're one:
With our faces lifted, warmest friends are we;
Students of the dear Old Business University.

CHORUS:

Onward Fellow Students, everybody knows,
Big Fours and Corecos are friends and not foes.

Onward Fellow Students, keep our friendship sweet;
When we leave the school room, and life's battles meet;
If we stand united, we shall gladly be
Former students of the Business University.
Master of human destinies am I:
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait; Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate Deserts and seas remote; and, passing by Novels and mart and palace, soon or late I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if fasting, rise before I turn away. It is the hour of fate And they who follow me reach every state Mortals desire, and conquer every for Save Death: but those who doubt or hesitate Condemned to failure, penury and wo, Seek me in vain and uselessly implore. I answer not and I return no more:
—Senator Ingalls.

To Under Graduates
Why graduate?
You are young
Have study habit
You are adjusted
Distinction
Completing a joy
Stronger mind
Richer character
See further
Reputation
Degrees demanded
Competition less
More money
Leisure hours

Some risk in changing
How to get the money

Low cost here

A GREAT DEBATE.
The Annual Debate between the two literary societies of Bowling Green Business University occurs in May every year. The last was held in the opera house and it was packed with 1500 people who sat for four hours listening to a debate that would have done credit to statesmen and scholars. It is an occasion that attracts state wide attention and takes to Bowling Green scores of visitors. It is looked forward to from year to year as the one great gala day of the "Park City."
The two societies are now tied, each having won the decision three times. The successful contestants in the last debate were Messrs. C. L. Turner, L. L. Baker and J. J. Moore, whose faces we herewith present.
"Wonder hose" 4 pairs guaranteed to wear 4 months without mending $1. box. E. V. Elder.

IN LATIN SIX.

Miss Cox: Mr. Woods, I can't read the first sentence, I don't know this word.

Mr. Woods: Caesar!

Mr. DeLong: I'm afraid to.

Our Millinery Department offers the most beautiful creations for women's fine and fashionable headwear. E. V. Elder.

Dean Roark: Can you tell us something about Samuel Clemens to-day, Mr. Turner?

Mr. Turner: No, I studied Mark Twain.

R. & G. and American sets are guaranteed. E. V. Elder.

Beauty Corsets are guaranteed. E. V. Elder.

QUERIES

Why did the matron Hall serve soap on We 6th?

Ralston Shoes for men or we will. E. V. Elder

—The World's greatest assics are shown at the Alhambra admission 5cts. Very special features 10cts.

“Griffon Clothes”—the college kind, at E. V. Elder's.

Subscribe for the "Student."
My dear Sir:

Many thanks for your very kind letter. I also hope we may some day meet.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

457 West 148th Street.
Gentlemen:

I know you are frequently annoyed by useless applications from young men and women who want positions in your organization. If you will tell me now or any time just what you want, I shall be glad to use my best judgment in selecting one or two persons and shall not have you flooded by numerous letters. In a large school like ours, we frequently find an exceptionally good bookkeeper or stenographer. Today we have three whom we can recommend.

A young lady, twenty-four years of age, well educated, attractive in appearance, modest and a thoroughly capable, experienced stenographer and secretary. She has had two years experience with two big firms. She is in the south at present, but is willing to change her position for one farther north. She would expect a good salary for she is prepared to do about three times as much work as the average stenographer.

We have a young man, twenty-three years of age who has a diploma from one of the best colleges in the state. He has had newspaper, real estate and store experience, and understands bookkeeping and can do fairly good shorthand work. He is one of the finest young men I ever knew. His habits are good and he is thoroughly capable as a bookkeeper. Thirty-five or forty dollars per month will get him. He is just the kind of a man business firms are seeking.

A young man from a good, hard-working country family, twenty-one years old, strong, honest, industrious and has a fair knowledge of bookkeeping, and can do fairly well as a stenographer. Cheap.

Neither of these three is a professional position seeker. We have all classes of office help. If we can not serve you now, please file this letter for future use.

Respectfully,
The following taken from the Dallas (Texas) Morning News, needs no explanation or comment: Keen R. Foster, of Hillsboro, spent yesterday in the city and left to visit his old home at Lawrenceburg, Ky. He said to those round about, "I expect a pleasant trip and a happy stay. Every summer when approaching autumn begins to tint the fields and meadows with brown I like to spend a few weeks amid the scenes and people I still love. Annually at this time I begin to sigh for a breath of the blue grass. There I was reared, there are all the friends and associates of my youth, and I would be less than human if my heart did not swell with joy every time I cross the line of that old Commonwealth. Two classes of men, Kentuckians and the Irish, never forget the land of their birth. No matter where action of the Celts is quartered his heart yearns for the Emerald hues of Tipperary, and I have yet to see a native of Boone whose eyes did not grow dim and voice husky whenever he heard, thought or dreamed of his 'Old Kentucky Home,' and to my mind, it is a sorry sort of fellow who doesn't love the place in which he grew to manhood. The soil on which I first learned to frolic and the hills in its bosom will always possess enchantment for me. I like to talk to them of the good old days that have been added to the fleeting years; it does me good, I feel better and nobler for having so. I am going to take Whitcomb Riley's "Old Sweetheart of Mine" along in my memory and some night when the moon is as pretty as a Kentucky Girl I'll test my electionary talent again. I am not a poet, but a visit home fills my soul with fancy as pretty as ever held carnival in the head of the populist.
Commencement Speech at Cape Girardeau, Mo., July 3, 1913

Your Dreams

When all the world is young, lad.
Harry
Your star
Jargon

Your Ideals

School spirit
Easy time--Roosevelt
Men and money
Patrick Mullins
The Irish man who took his money--
The two brothers
I am aware
"He'll be squattin' on the coals--"

Your Preparation

You are not educated
Your minds
You may seek to keep in cold storage
"I dreamed the plowman"
"I'm growing"

The Bus. College

Advertising
Four classes of students
Quote from Roosevelt
Course
Judge by
Hinton's farm
Moe's farm
Thrift
Practical
Bridge
Man
Big things
Big money

Business Men

Material
Stone
America
Coal
South
Fruit
Aubermengan
Master of human
They do me wrong

Opportunities

Spiritual

Examples

Spillman
Hanly
Moore

"Sail On! Sail On And On! "

Boling Green & Cape Girardeau.
Coley
The light house keeper
Your headlights
Dream on
Opportunity.

In the busy world around us,
As we see it day by day,
While we hurry on, unmindful
Of the beauties by the way,
There are those who in the turmoil
Of the busy strife for gain
Pass by gems of greatest value
Which they long have sought in vain.

While they search with greatest ardor,
Looking high, and far, and wide,
They o'erlook the thing they're seeking,
And go onward in their pride,
Till some humbler, meeker brother,
Trav'ling o'er the selfsame track,
Finds the gem on which the other
Passing by, had turned his back.

Thus we see that those deluded,
That the good beyond is found,
And pursuing this, neglecting
All the better things around,
Oft may miss it, while another,
No phantasmal goal in mind,
Ever watchful, finds the jewel,
And thus benefits mankind.

Like the children in the story,
Gath'ring lilies on the pond,
Always hoping, ever seeking
For still prettier ones beyond,
Put off plucking till the boatman
Rowed the craft back to the land
And the darkness coming on them,
Found them each with empty hand.

So may we be prone to wander,
And neglect our chances thus,
Till the opportune time passes,
Never to return to us;
Then let us be up and doing,
Gather flowers while we may,
Do our best now, and remember,
We're not coming back this way.

—Homer Clark Bennett.
I WILL FORGET.

I know that in a year or two
I will have quite forgotten you—
Your eyes gray-hazel, and your hair
Wind-tossed about and glorious fair,
Your slim young form, your radiant ways
That lure me, haunt me, through the days.

Some one will careless speak your name,
But it will never wake the flame
Of olden longing and desire,
For quenched will be the olden fire;
And yet 'twill stir in idleness
A thought of you with tenderness.

And I will dream a little while
Of your dear loved caressing smile,
And wonder how and where you fared,
And wonder why I ever cared,
And think how in the long ago
I lived and dreamed, and loved you so.

And then I'll shut old memory's door,
And smile, and think of you no more;
But now I cannot laugh or play
For thinking of you all the day.
I wish the interi were done
And it were nineteen twenty-one.

EDMUND LEARY.

A Gentleman was traveling recently in the
Mountains of Kentucky. He had heard of the
ignorance among some of the people. He stop-
ped at a cabin one day and asked for a drink
of water. In his endeavor to determine
whether the woman was informed about things
in general, he said,

"What do you people think of Mr. Roosevelt?"
She replied, "I never hered tell of him".
"Well, how do you like Mr. Bryan?" He queried.
"I never hered of him neither" was the reply.
"You have heard of General George Washington,
I suppose", said the trader.

She thought a moment and replied, "I think
some Washin'tons used to live up on the creek,
but none of them was named George."

He asked, "Well, have you ever heard of God?"
To this she replied, after a moment's reflection, "I think I've hered pop speak of him.
Wuzn't his last name James?"

THINKING HIS THOUGHTS

"For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are
my thoughts than your thoughts."

HEN God thought harmony, the morning stars sang together; when
He thought beauty, woman arose and walked; when He thought
goodness, mother hovered over the sick-bed of the poor; when
He thought innocence, the child's cheek dimpled with a smile and
its eyes shone with the light of the land Elysian; when He
thought justice, He turned His face while His only Son writhed in agony on the cross
to pay the penalty of man's disobedience; when He thought love, the Saviour of men
arose from His knees in Gethsemane, staggered on under His burden to the heights of
Golgotha, was lifted upon the tree, descended into the tomb, defied death, burst the
bonds of the grave, and rose triumphantly to the right hand of the Father.

With wishes for a Christmas gladdened with thinking
His thoughts, let me be always your friend,

J. S. DICKEY.
Reposing special trust and confidence in the patriotism, fidelity, and abilities of L. H. Schramm we have appointed him to serve the United States Government as a Four Minute Man in Warren, Pa.

Authority to use this card expires December 31, 1918, unless revoked for cause before that date.

W. W. Crement, Jr.,
National Director.

THE LARK.

From wrath-red dawn to wrath-red dawn,
The guns have brayed without abate;
And now the sick sun looks upon
The bleared, block-blotted fields of hate.
As if it loathed to rise again.

How strange the hush! Yet sudden, hark!
From you down-trodden gold of grain,
The leaping rapture of a lark.

A fusilade of melody,
That sprays us from your trench of sky;
A new amazing enemy
We cannot silence though we try;
A battery on radiant wings,
That from your gap of golden fleece
Hurls at us hopes of such strange things
As joy and home and love and peace.

Pure heart of song! do you not know
That we are making earth a hell?
Or is it that you try to show
Life still is joy and all is well?
Brave little wings! Ah, not in vain
You beat into that bit of blue:
Lo! we who pant in war's red rain
Lift shining eyes, see Heaven too.

—Service.
"Upon you Four Minute Men who are charged with a special duty and enjoy a special privilege in the command of your audiences, will rest in a considerable degree, the task of arousing and informing the great body of our people.

"My best wishes and continuing interest are with you in your work as part of the reserve officer corps in a nation three-armed because through your efforts it knows better the value of what it defends."

PRESIDENT WILSON
TO THE FOUR MINUTE MEN

Outline of a Speech Made at the District Conference at Cape City, Apr. 1932—

Same scheduled to make it at State Street Church, Oct. 18, 1932

No Ideal—

Three Fundamentals

Integrity
Intelligence
Religion

Interest
Broadness
Need of Religion to the Race and the Individual
Knowledge of Methodism
Conception of Own Church
Granting that Others Know and Have Rights
Knowledge of Finance
Prayer
Attendance
Details
Patience
Loyalty
Prejudice
Good Loser
Takes a Position

Oct. 7, 1932
POINTER FOR THE ANNUAL DEBATE 1913.

1. Charge an admission.
2. Have Mr. C. come down.
3. Begin earlier and on time.
4. Each side ought to have a society song.
5. Give the audience the names of the judges.
6. Make the speeches fifteen minutes, with a twenty minute limit.
7. Can't we make this occasion a sort of a reunion of old students?
8. Have pennants and colors all ordered in advance, and see that colors match.
9. Have Mr. Green make a more complete statement of the nature of the contest.
10. Can't we use on the programs, each year, the pictures of the winners of the previous year?
11. It seems that it would be better not to sell any tickets, in advance unless they are for reserved seats.
12. Have an attractive invitation arranged, together with a full write-up of the societies and contest. Send this at least two weeks in advance to some of our friends, and especially to the parents of the members of the societies.
13. Mr. Dickey and I should prepare a short statement in the form of an invitation, sign both our names to it and send it out, at least a week in advance of debate, to probably two hundred influential people, whom we want present. The debate is too good not to have our special friends hear it.
14. Arrange for better team work.
NO. 2 For outsides of lighthouses and towers.

Lieutenant Colonel Lockweel.

The following recipe for whitewashing has been found by experience to answer on wood, brick and stone, nearly as well as oil paint, and is much cheaper.

**Formula:** Slake half a bushel of unslaked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; and 3 pounds of ground rice put in boiling water; and boiled to a thin paste; half a pound of powered Spanish Whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

Friend O' Mine:

I should like to send you a sunbeam, or the twinkle of some bright star,
Or a tiny piece of the downy fleece that clings to a cloud afar.
I should like to send you the essence of a myriad sun-kissed flowers,
Or the lilting song, as it floats along, of a brook thru fairy bowers.
I should like to send you the dew drops that glisten at break of day,
And then at night, the eerie light that mantles the Milky Way.
I should like to send you the power that nothing can overthrow,
The power to smile and laugh the while, a-journeying thru life you go.
But these are mere fanciful wishes--
I'll send you a God-speed instead, and I'll clasp your hand--
Then you'll understand all the things I have left unsaid.

--W. Dayton Wegefarth.

J.M. Hill.
A friend is a person who is "for you" always, under any circumstances. He never investigates you. When charges are made against you, he does not ask proof; he asks the accuser to clear out. Whatever kind of coat you wear, suits him. He likes you just as you are. Whether you have on a dress suit or a hickory shirt with no collar, he thinks it's fine. He likes your moods, and enjoys your pessimism as much as your optimism. He likes your success, and your failure endears you to him the more. He is better than a lover, for he is never jealous. He wants nothing from you except that you be yourself. He is the one being with whom you can feel safe. With him, you can utter your heart, its sadness and its goodness. You don't have to be careful with him. There are many faithful wives and husbands; there are few faithful friends. Friendship is the most admirable, amazing and rare article among man beings. Anybody stands by you when right; a friend stands by you even when you are wrong. The highest known form of friendship, is that of a dog for his master. You are in luck if you can find one man or woman on earth with that kind of affection for you. Like the shade of a great tree in the noon-day heat is a friend. Like the home port, with your country's flag flying, after long journeys, is a friend.

A friend is an impregnable citadel of refuge in the strife of existence. It is he who keeps alive in your faith in human nature, that makes you believe it is a Universe. He is the antidote to despair, the elixir of hope, the tonic of depression, the medicine to cure suicide. When you are vigorous and spirited, you like to take your pleasure with a friend, when you are in trouble, you want to tell him; when you are dying, you want him near. You give to him without reluctance, and borrow from him without embarrassment. If you live fifty years and find one absolute friend, you are fortunate.
You boasted the day, and you toasted the Day,  
And now the Day has come,  
Blasphemer, braggard and coward all,  
Little you reck of the numbering ball,  
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's" fall,  
As they speed poor devil's home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the Day,  
And woke the Day's red spleen,  
Monster, who asked God's aid divine,  
Then strewed his seas with the ghastly mine,  
Not all the waters of the Rhine,  
Can wash your foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you shamed for the Day,  
Watch how the Day will go,  
Slayer of age and youth and prime,  
(Defenseless slain for never a crime)  
You are steeped in blood as a hog in slime,  
False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day,  
You have grown for the Day,  
Yours is the harvest red,  
Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?  
Can you see the heap of slain that lies?  
And sightless turns to the flame-split skies,  
The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day,  
You have longed for the Day,  
That lit the awful flame,  
Tis nothing to you that hill and plain,  
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain,  
That widows mourn for their loved ones slain,  
And mothers curse your name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay  
For the sleepers under the sod,  
And He you have for many a day—  
Listen and hear what He has to say,  
"Vengeance is mine: I will repay"  
What can you say to God?

By Henry Chappell  
a railway porter of Bath.
SOME USEFUL DEVICES FOR
LETTERING
most useful devices for
roman, Egyptian or Block

The above was written by H. B. Lehman, the well known penman in the
Beaumont High School, St. Lewis, Mo. Unfortunately the lines on the original
were very light and faint and in order to get the reproduction it was necessary
for the engraver to make the lines very coarse.
See your class adviser about changes.

Fire drills -

The Library -

Rules in refined homes.

Prompt attendance -

Leaving town by consent of teachers first -

You drive it -

Telephone -

Bulletin board -

Deposit your checks -

Cold checks -

Driving -

Drinking -

Going. To keep your home people accustomed of your record and attitude.

Shove -
Strung out clear around the block at Broadway and Eleventh Street, New York, any night at twelve o'clock will be found a line of hungry men. Some are old, some young, some middle-aged. But all are men who wait for the cup of coffee and the roll which has been theirs for the taking every night at twelve o'clock for these many years and will be for many years to come. It is the famous bread line, with a tragedy all its own. Strung out not so far, a few blocks to the north, almost any day will be found a line of clear-eyed, well-dressed and good-looking men and women, who wait to put the money they have saved in the bank. It is the bank line. It has no fame, for no one has ever written it up. It is the bank line. It has no tragic, no pitiful side. The bank line stands erect; the bread line droops. The bank line moves fast; the bread line slowly. The bank line has other work to do; the bread line has not. Ask the men of the bread line: How came you here? As a rule, lack of thrift, in some form or other, is the answer. Ask the bank line: What brought you here and they will answer, good homes, care, thought, hard work, thrift. Ask the bread line: What of the future? And they will tell you they do not know—the park, potter's field, when the bread line no longer finds them able to stand in line for a sip of coffee and the little roll. Ask the bank line: What of your future? And they will tell you of peace and ease. They have no fear of a rainy day; let the bread line worry about the weather. The bread line's good times are in the past—gone. The bank line's good times are in the future—yet to come. The bank line's good times may not have as many thrills as the bread line's had, or be quite so full of mirth, but they will last a good deal longer. The roll and coffee of the bread line are as little as a man can eat and drink; but the book in the hands of the bank line is the best thing a man can have. It will never desert him. It will stick by him in any kind of weather. It will feed him, nurse him and pay his rent, and bury him, and the bread line will never do that. The human race divides itself into two lines, the bread line, whose future is back of it and the bank line, whose future is in front of it.
Mrs S. L. Harman,
Settle, Kentucky.

My friend:

Mr. Harman has written me that you are not well and I beg the privilege of a little conversation with you in the hope that I may contribute a fleeting comfort to the monotony of your confinement. While I have never had the pleasure of your acquaintance, I'm sure we are not strangers. There is a mathematical law which tells us that things which are equal to the same things are equal to each other. May we not often adapt this to the affections of mankind and say that people who love the same individuals, love each other? If so, you and I have long been fast friends. I have not waited until sickness overtook you before holding you in revered contemplation and regard. Chief among the pleasures of your later years has been, I suspect, the visits paid you by Mr. Harman when he has told you of the great work of his school and recounted the names of young men who have been inspired under his teaching and have fared forth to do the world's work. Some of these names you have come to know better than others since it was inevitable that it should be given unto the minority to keep Fate and Fortune in steadier counterpoise. This is why you and I are not strangers. Among the increasing army of young people who receive Mr. Harman's ministrations none can be more heavily laden with his affections than I am—none are more severely driven by the power of his watchfulness.
told you the story of my career: how ten years ago he took me from unpromising surroundings and within a few weeks charged me with an enthusiasm and ambition that has never known surcease. The climb has been surprisingly swift and steady. Little by little I forsook the hillock for the hill, then the hill for the mountain and while there is a super-eminence in the beyond, I retrospect today a deep descent and walk with your Lewie back into the Valley of Yesterday. I doubt if any man, not excepting my close kin has felt a deeper interest in my welfare or rejoiced more in the success that has attended my career. The acts of his loving kindness to while mountain-high are even the lesser part of his up-lifting. Of greater value have been his enduring, affection, his confidence, his assurance that whatever else be-tide he will expect to see my name written upon the roster of life's worth while. Friendship like that is our utmost reward and I here and now ascribe unto him his due of credit for ever e-post past and for every ladder-rung in the future to be met by inspiration of his giving.

We are just beginning to learn that the historians of ages have wrought incompletely; that there chronicles are perfect. Everywhere we erect monuments to heroes who have themselves been effects rather than causes. As we study the law of inheritance we know that the institutions of men are the strengthened shadows of maternity; that the mother-spirit is incarnate in all of man's handiwork. By such reasoning Martha Washington becomes the mother of her country and Nancy Hanks the Savior of our Republic.
You should therefore have great joy in contemplating your own life service; there should be a bright gleam to the further end of your path of light since you are Lewie Harman's mother.

For unto them who fondled us in warm embrace; who kissed away our unmeaning tears and taught us our prayer; who led us out into childhood's golden morning and appointed our course until the going down of the sun, unto them all honor, all glory, all peace—

OUR MOTHERS!

Sincerely your friend,

[Signature]
Sing! Sing! Sing!

O. S. T.A.

1924.
First Time Out.

Forty or the night piece she asleep saw
Waving good bye to his mother dear.
As a soldier boy goes forth to war
Little Nine years old—his father's son.

The delicate woman cheered his deed
He gone in confidence full and sure
Victory's portal to an unknown land.
As men of courage will do, indeed shall.

The mother smiles a brave sweet smile
Cheerily bids her son farewell, good be
Known in her heart in a little while
It will be good bye—for life's big
A GOOD COVENANT
(A Rotary Creed)
I will start anew this morning, with a lighter, fairer creed;
I will cease to stand complaining at my ruthless neighbor's greed;
I will cease to sit repining when my duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moments whining and my heart will know no fear.
I will look sometimes about me for the things that merit praise;
I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze;
I will try to find contentment in the paths I have to tread;
I will cease to have resentment when another moves ahead.
I will not be awayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;
I will not deny his merits, but will strive to prove my own;
I will try to see the beauties spread before me, rain or shine;
I will cease to preach your duty, and be more concerned with mine.

Received of

J. L. Harman

One Dollar, for dues in the
Eastern Commercial Teachers' Association
for the year 1923

Treasurer.

Members will please report any changes of address or withdrawal.

National Commercial Teachers' Federation

The Bearer...

School...

Address...

is a member in good stading of the
National Commercial Teachers' Federation

with dues paid for the year ending December 31, 1920,

J. S. DICKEY, President.

OTIS L. TRENARY, Gen. Sec'y.

National Commercial Teachers' Federation

MEMBERSHIP CARD

No. 1057

The Bearer...

School...

Address...

is a member in good standing of the
National Commercial Teachers' Federation

with dues paid for the year ending December 31, 1920,

J. S. DICKEY, President.

OTIS L. TRENARY, Gen. Sec'y.

This card must be shown on entering convention rooms.
Program

THE TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION and EXHIBITION

PHILADELPHIA
February 12, 13, 14, 15, 1924
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>Geo. V. Thompson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1906</td>
<td>Wm. Mendenhall, Montoursville, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1911</td>
<td>C. W. Scarborough, 3809 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1913</td>
<td>John Wardrop, Mt. Carmel, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1914</td>
<td>F. H. Goodfellow, Altoona, Pa.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1915</td>
<td>Matthias Ludlow, 97 Market St., Newark, N. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1917</td>
<td>H. M. Kirk, New Castle, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1918</td>
<td>*J. M. Kohlmeier, 29 Forley St., Elmhurst, L. I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1919</td>
<td>Geo. B. Sprowls, Claysville, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>Daniel Rinehart, Waynesboro, Pa.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1922</td>
<td>Ernest Johannesen, 2050 Orleans St., Baltimore, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1923</td>
<td>Hugh F. McKnight, 225 Federal St., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Deceased
Information

Hotel Headquarters—Bellevue-Stratford.

Association Headquarters—At Booth No. 14 on the extreme left side of Exhibition Hall, where members, guests, and exhibitors will be supplied with badges and other credentials and where dues may be paid.

Information Bureau at Booth No. 15.

Entertainment Committee Headquarters will be at Booth No. 16. All persons wishing tickets for all or any part of the entertainment features will be required to register at this booth.

All Convention Sessions will be held in New Convention Hall, Commercial Museum, at 10:00 A. M. sharp, daily. No session will run beyond 12:30 P. M. Please make it a rule to be on time, and not intrude on time of others.

Members will please announce the number on their badge to the doorkeepers on entering the Convention Hall, each session. Guests, associate members, and wives, exhibitors, and representatives wearing badges will be admitted.

The Exhibition will be open from 11:00 A. M. to 10:30 P. M. daily, but will close at 6:00 P. M. Friday, February 15th.

Have your mail addressed: care Hardware Show, Philadelphia Commercial Museum, 34th Street below Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa. A Branch Postoffice will be conducted at Booth No. 17. Please call daily for your mail.

How to Get to the Philadelphia Commercial Museum

Take Car No. 40 any stop on South Street, or 13 on Walnut Street, or Cars Nos. 11, 34 or 37 at 13th Street and 15th Street Subway. Get off at 34th Street. Free motor busses will run between 34th Street and Exhibition Hall, or if you want to walk, it is only three blocks.

THE PENNSYLVANIA AND ATLANTIC SEABOARD HARDWARE ASSOCIATION, INC.

Comprising Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and District of Columbia.

Members of

The National Retail Hardware Association and Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America.

Headquarters Offices


OFFICERS

HUGH F. MCKNIGHT, President
225 Federal St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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26th and Federal Sts., Camden, N. J.

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Clarion, Pa.

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SHARON E. JONES, Secretary-Treasurer

W. G. PEARCE, Assistant Secretary

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HARRY L. IMLER, 66 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Official Publication—Monthly

"HARDWARE NEWS"

EDWARD G. BALITZ, Editor and Advertising Manager
SHARON E. JONES, Business Manager

NATIONAL RETAIL HARDWARE ASSOCIATION
Membership December 27, 1923—22,352

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Florida    New England    South    California
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Indiana     Ohio      Oklahoma    Wisconsin
Iowa       Kentucky
Louisiana

Official Publication, Issued Monthly
"HARDWARE RETAILER"
Rivers Peterson, Editor
H. H. Riner, Advertising Manager

Committees

ENTERTAINMENT
Charles Maurer, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Mrs. Horace G. Goodwin
Mrs. Mabelle R. Gilbert
Mrs. W. G. Pearce
Mrs. T. C. Urner
Mrs. Robert L. Sheppard

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Daniel Rinehart, Waynesboro, Pa.
George B. Sprowls, Claysville, Pa.

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Wm. Zimmerman, Baltimore, Md.
H. Merrill Winner, Williamsport, Pa.

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George Yerkes, Scranton, Pa.
William C. Beener, Yardley, Pa.
Arthur Manse, Summit, N. J.
J. W. McClellan, Baltimore, Md.

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George Yerkes, Philadelphia, Pa.
John Wardrop, Mt. Carmel, Pa.
Theodore Romaine, Hackensack, N. J.
J. Harry Humes, Millford, Del.

NOMINATIONS
Ernest Johannesen, Baltimore, Md.
H. L. Imler, Elizabeth, N. J.
Samuel H. Waring, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Daniel Rinehart, Waynesboro, Pa.
Convention Program

Monday, February 11th, 8:30 P. M., 1924
Bellevue-Stratford Hotel Ballroom
For Members, Guests, Exhibitors

President HUGH F. McKnight Presiding

Invocation—REV. CLARENCE EDWARD MACARTNEY, D.D.,
Pastor Arch Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Address of Welcome—W. FREELAND KENDRICK, Mayor of the
City of Philadelphia, Pa.

Address—Mr. SAMUEL M. VAUCLAIN, President Baldwin

Address—“Adjusting Ourselves to a New Business Era,”
HON. HARRY COLLINS SPILLMAN, Education Direc-

Entertainment—Music, Dancing, Getting Acquainted,
Refreshments.

Badges

Identification Badges will be furnished members, guests,
associate members and exhibitors, and each will be easily
distinguished from the other by the color of the badge, as
follows:

- Members ........... Red
- Guests ............. White
- Exhibitors .......... Blue
- Associate members .. Yellow

The Badge admits one to the Exhibition or Convention
Hall at any time, but not to any entertainment features
without admission tickets, which must be procured of the
Entertainment Committee at Booth 15, Exhibition Hall,
or Bellevue-Stratford Hotel.

Tuesday, February 12th,
10 A. M. Sharp to 12:30 P. M.
Convention Hall—Commercial Museum
For Members, Guests, Exhibitors

President HUGH F. McKnight Presiding

Music and Singing—Conductor ARTHUR MANSER, Summit
N. J.

President’s Address—HUGH F. McKnight.

Secretary-Treasurer’s Report—SHARON E. JONES.

Field Secretary’s Report—W. GLENN PEARCE.

Business Trends—MR. CHARLES COOLIDGE PARLIN, Manager
Division Commercial Research, The Curtis
Publishing Company.

Discussion—“Trade Press Views”—ROY F. SOULE, Editor
Hardware Dealers’ Magazine.

Report Committee on Constitution and By-Laws.

Announcements—

Entertainment—All entertainment is free.

2:00 P. M.—Commercial Museum Building
Ladies’ Day at Exhibition.

3:30 P. M.—Radio Concert and Entertainment in Conven-
tion Hall.
Refreshments.

4:30 P. M.—Lecture and Entertainment.

7:00 to 10:30 P. M.—Opportunity to visit Exhibition in
evening. Radio Concert and Entertainment in
Convention Hall.

No admission tickets required for this evening.
But get your tickets before 9:00 P. M., at Booth
No. 16, for the Luncheon and Theatre Party
Wednesday (tomorrow).
Wednesday, February 13th,  
10 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.  
Convention Hall—Commercial Museum  
For Members, Guests, Exhibitors

President Hugh F. McKnight Presiding

Music and Singing—Conductor Arthur Manser, Summit, N. J.

Waste vs. Simplification—Herbert P. Sheets, Secretary-Treasurer National Retail Hardware Association.

Discussion—"The Decimal System"—Murray Sargent, Sargent & Co., New Haven, Conn.

Discussion—

Question Box—

Entertainment—Free, but admission by ticket only.

1:30 P. M.—Luncheon to Members' Wives and registered Guests at Boothby's Hotel (13th Street below Chestnut). Following the Luncheon provision will be made for those desiring to spend a social afternoon with cards and Mah-Jong, or the formation of groups for sight-seeing or shopping trips.

Tickets for Luncheon at Booth No. 16 and must be secured before 9:00 P. M., Tuesday, February 12th.

8:15 P. M.—Theatre Party Chestnut Street Opera House (Chestnut below 10th Street). "Zeno," the Thrilling Mystery Drama. For members and their wives and registered guests, Tickets at Booth No. 16.
Friday, February 15th,
10 A. M. to 12:30 P. M.
Convention Hall—Commercial Museum
For Members, Guests, Exhibitors

President HUGH F. McKNIGHT Presiding

Music and Singing—ARTHUR MANSER, Conductor.

“What, if Anything, Is the Matter With Hardware Retailing?”—B. CHRISTIANSON, Stevens Point, Wis., Assistant Secretary, Wisconsin Retail Hardware Association.

Discussion—

Question Box—

Reports of Committees—

Election of Officers—

Adjournment—

Exhibition closes 6:00 P. M. Have you patronized our exhibitors?

Entertainment—

Past Officers Annual Banquet
Rose Room, Bellevue-Stratford Hotel,
Friday, February 15th, 7:00 P. M.

All past officers of our association since organization. Presidents, vice-presidents, secretaries, treasurers, present official family, and officers of local associations and wives and children of all these are invited. Price $5.00 each. Send or give your names to SHARON E. JONES, Secretary, on or before Wednesday, February 13th.

Saturday, February 16th, at Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, 9:00 A. M., Meeting of Executive Committee

OURS IS THE LARGEST
Hardware Association in the United States
Over 2000 Members
And Increasing Every Year

THE FOLLOWING CLASSES OF MERCHANTS ARE ELIGIBLE

Dealers in Hardware
Agricultural Implements
Auto Supplies with Hardware and Tools
General Stores with Stocks of Hardware
Sporting Goods
Tinners and Roofers with Stoves or Furnaces
House Furnishing Goods with Paint and Kitchen Ware
Electrical Supplies and House Furnishing Goods
Mill and Mining Supply
Or any Combination of above

ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIP

Those eligible to Membership:
Sales Managers
Traveling Salesmen
Representatives of Manufacturers and Jobbers

If you are not a member of our Association why not join now?

Fill out the application on the reverse side of this page and mail it to:

SHARON E. JONES, Secretary
604 Wesley Building,
Application for MEMBERSHIP in the Pennsylvania and Atlantic Seaboard Hardware Association, Incorporated

SHARON E. JONES, Secretary-Treasurer

I HEREBY make application for membership in this Association and enclose herewith my check for Ten Dollars ($10) in full payment of membership fees and dues, and the subscription price to "Hardware News" and the "Hardware Retailer," including all the privileges and benefits of the Association until the first day of January, 1925.

Name of Firm ..............................................................
City or Town ................................................................
Street and Number ....................................................
Date .......................................................... Recommended by 

Receipt, Association Padlock Emblem and Membership Card will be forwarded upon receipt of this application with check. Make all checks payable to PENNSYLVANIA AND ATLANTIC SEABOARD HARDWARE ASSOCIATION, INC.

Where there is a Local Association this application covers membership dues and privileges in it also.

Application for ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIP in the Pennsylvania and Atlantic Seaboard Hardware Association, Incorporated

SHARON E. JONES, Secretary-Treasurer

I HEREBY make application for Associate membership in this Association and enclose herewith my check for Five Dollars ($5) in full payment of membership fees and dues, and the subscription price to "Hardware News," including all the privileges and benefits of the Association and Insurance feature until the first day of January, 1925.

Name .......................................................... With 
Address ................................................................
Street and No ......................................................
Position Occupied ..................................................
Date .......................................................... Recommended by 

Receipt, Association Padlock Emblem and Membership Card will be forwarded upon receipt of this application with check. Make all checks payable to PENNSYLVANIA AND ATLANTIC SEABOARD HARDWARE ASSOCIATION, INC.

Make all checks payable to PENNSYLVANIA AND ATLANTIC SEABOARD HARDWARE ASSOCIATION, INC.

Receipt, Association Padlock Emblem and Membership Card will be forwarded upon receipt of this application with check. This Membership Card will entitle owner to admission at meetings of Local Associations and Conventions.
buckled and confirmed high.

Tell it true me must,
I know no other life

So, for this for ever, let
My dear, return education

3 May. The return education

I think this is the origin
So he must then take this here,
I would have no more but this
Let me do this will at length,
Eactually then shall they

May they never, therefore, the oddments,
Only be then could they

And I was, therefore, without me,
Tell my soul with love clear,
This dreadful errant madness
Let my youthful heart be found
Lead young, take me

Serve me, take me

Plan and only thine, to me,
Hill my reason to she announce,
I would yield that indeed the

sacrifice my heart is taken

God thy mercy on my heart
Suffer me to know Loneliness
To thy mercy and grant

This mine heart hereafter

58
I am aware,
As I go commonly sweeping the stair,
Doing my part of the every-day care—
Human and simple my lot and my share—
I am aware of a marvelous thing:
Voices that murmer and echoes that ring
In the far stellar places where cherubin sing;
I am aware of the passion that pours
Down the channels of fire through Infinity's doors;
Forces terrific, with melody shed,
Music that mates with the pulses of God.
I am aware of the glory that suns
From the core of myself to the core of the sun.
Bound to the stars by invisible chains,
Blaze of eternity now in my veins,
Seeing the rush of ethereal rains
Here in the midst of the every-day air—
I am aware.

I am aware,
As I sit quietly here in my chair,
Sewing or reading or braiding my hair—
Human and simple my lot and my share—
I am aware of the systems that swing
Through the siles of creation on heavenly wing—
I am aware of a marvelous thing.
Trail of the comets in furious flight,
Thunders of beauty that shatter the night,
Terrible triumph of pageants that march
To the trumpets of time through Eternity's arch.
I am aware of the splendor that ties
All things of the earth with the things of the sky.
Here in my body the heavenly heat,
Here in my flesh the melodious beat
Of the planets that circle Divinity's feet
Here silently here in my chair,
I am aware.
Some Allen County People

Knox T. Brown, Manager,
Packard Motor Co.,
Boston, Mass.
(45 years of age)

Harry C. Spillman, (48)
Gregg Publishing Co.,
New York City

Oscar M. Hinton, (46)
Berwind-White Co.,
New York City

Bruce Settles, Manufacturer
Oklahoma City

Thomton Watts, (38)
Pond Creek Coal Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

Maxie Cole, (45)
High School,
Marion, Ind.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction
of the Commonwealth of Kentucky hereby certify that the
holder hereof is

J. L. Harmon
Member of Survey Commission

and this credential is to be used by the holder for the pur-}
pose only of claiming exemption from the transportation
tax imposed by the Act of Congress, October 3, 1917.
Arthur Patton,  
School Proprietor,  
Massillon, Ohio.

Dr. Baxter W. Napier, Pastor,  
State Street M. E. Church,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Dr. G. E. Graves,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Dr. Hoy Newman,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

John Allen Lewis, Musician,  
Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. Thos. H. Napier, Dean,  
Ala. State Col. for Women,  
Montevallo, Ala.

Bailey M. Wade, A. M.,  
Univ. of Georgia,  
Fitzgerald, Ga.

Maud E. Pace, Clerk,  
Fla.

Pearson, Harold, Druggist,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

R. M. Meredith, Druggist,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Andy Whitney, Pres.  
Whitney Transfer Co.,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Orlando Boucher, Druggist,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Charles Stovall, Oculist,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Maurice Settle,  
Acton. Fisher Co.,  
Louisville, Ky.

The Napier Stomps

Bishop S. Huntsman, Alt.,  
Ex-Senator,  
Bowling Green.

Dr. John Dodson,  
B. G. Bus. Univ.,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Hollis Guy,  
Head of Com. Department,  
Beckley, W. Va.

Harry Read, State Mgr.,  
Helti- Louisville, Ky.  
Baton Rouge, La.

Walker A. State  
Hotel Proprietor,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Ed. B. Drake, Attorney,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dr. Stone Wall J. Martin,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

Robt. T. Brown, Minister,  
W. Va. (57)

Robt. H. Wilson. (60)  
Ex. State Supt. of Ed.,  
Oklahoma City.

Dr. Sylvester Welch,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Chas. Alexander, Pres.,  
Bank,  
Wash.

Jesse Read,  
Oklahoma.

E. G. Dent, Merchant, (52)  
Road Commissioner,  
Bowling Green, Ky.

John Sam Carpenter, Lawyer,  
Oklahoma.
THIS WEEK IN OUR CHURCH

SUNDAY
6:30 P.M. - EPWORTH LEAGUE, Miss Erma Head, Leader. Sub: "Investments in Habits."

MONDAY
7:30 P.M. - Community-wide temperance mass meeting, under auspices of local W.C.T.U., in observance of thirteenth anniversary of national prohibition. Dr. J. L. Harman, President of Bowling Green Business University, will be the guest-speaker.

TUESDAY
7:00 P.M. - Choir banquet at Cadiz Hotel. All members of the choir are urged to meet at the church at 6:00 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY
3:00 to 12:00 - RED CROSS SEWING UNIT in Primary Department. This time has been definitely set aside for this important work and all ladies of the church are urged to participate whenever possible.

3:00 P.M. - Class in "Parent Education" will meet in the Philathea Class room. Every member is urged to be present and visitors are cordially invited.

7:30 P.M. - SCHOOL OF MISSIONS
The Pastor will lead in the discussion of Chapter II, "Christ and The Ministry of Missions" (Bishop Paul B. Kern).

The group attendance last week was as follows: Stewards, 9; Epworth Leaguers, 2; Ida Chappell Missionary Society, 8; Woman's Missionary Society, 23.

FRIDAY
7:00 P.M. - Choir practice for the men.
7:30 P.M. - General choir practice.

TWO CAR KEYS in leather holder have been turned in at the church office. Owner may get same whenever convenient.

THIS CHURCH is supported by the voluntary contributions of its members and friends. We have an enlarging program of service. Any person desiring envelopes for weekly offerings may secure them in the church office.

THE ANTIDOTE for worry, fear, anxiety, doubt, discontent and other disturbing elements is a supreme faith in God, in man and in yourself. - Gladden

WEEKLY BULLETIN

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
Main at Thirteenth
Hopkinsville, Kentucky

January 16, 1933

W. F. McMurry, D.D. - Bishop
J. H. Nicholson, D.D. - Presiding Elder
Paul Shell Powell, M.A., B.D. - Pastor
Rev. J. J. Davis - Missionary Pastor
Miss Dorothy Hancock - Organist-Director
Miss Celestine Graves - Church Secretary

SOMEBOY

Somebody made a weekly pledge
Testing his purse to the utmost edge;
Somebody paid it through the year
Brightening the world with Christian cheer.

Was that somebody you?

Somebody handed cheerfully in
Money to help God's cause to win;
Somebody kept his promise to pay
Writing each check on schedule day.

Was that somebody you?

Somebody let the year slip by
Heedless of payments piling high.
Somebody said, "No more delay,
Quickly I'll settle that debt today!"

Was that somebody you?

Somebody's pledge was only a scrap
Paper that had no value, mayhap;
Somebody's soul grew shriveled and small,
Failing, he grieved the Lord of all.

Was that somebody you?

- From Bulletin of Fourth Avenue Methodist Church - Louisville, Kentucky
This will introduce to our congregation three of our fine boys:
Joseph G. Stites, Jr.
Hubbs Lane
Augustus Turbeville
They represent the Christian Advocate, the general organ of Southern Methodism. One of them will see you as you leave church to-day. Take a Christian Advocate and give 5¢ to the boy. If you don't get value received, don't do it again next Sunday.

**DID YOU KNOW THAT**

During the first eleven years of national prohibition the total income from the operation of the law in penalties, fines, forfeitures, taxes, etc., was $503,815,468.53? The appropriations to enforce were $112,033,590.82, making a net profit of $391,781,877.71 (page 47, Statistics Concerning Intoxicating Liquors, December 1931; issued by Bureau of Industrial Alcohol of the United States Treasury Dept.).

**NEW MEMBERS**

For the benefit of those who may have been absent, we are, again, giving the names of those who joined us during the past quarter:
Miss Ruth Lee Adcock 1808 Walnut Street
Mr. & Mrs. Wm. H. Benner 214 West 15th
Mr. Fraser Griffin 210 Walnut
Mr. & Mrs. Jas. T. Stewart 210 W. 15th
Mr. David H. Kellum 1502 South Main

**CHURCH BUDGET REPORT**

(Authorized by Finance Committee)

AMOUNT NEEDED WEEKLY $220.00
Amount received last week $223.14
Over for week $3.14

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WE EXTEND SYMPATHY to the Hammond families in the death of Mother and Grandmother, Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Hammond of this city on January 9, 1933.
A laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day;
It tips the peaks of life with light,
And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears it
And feels its courage strong---
A laugh is just like sunshine
For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music,
It lingers in the heart,
And where its melody is heard
The ills of life depart.
And happy thoughts come crowding
Its joyful notes to greet---
A laugh is just like music
For making living sweet.
PRIVILEGES OF MEMBERSHIP

1. The privilege of attending all general sessions of the Association.
2. The privilege of participating in the departmental sessions.
3. The privilege of speaking and holding office in the Association.
4. The privilege of voting and participating in the business affairs of the Association.
5. The privilege of receiving all literature of the Association including official publications, the Kentucky School Journal.

Present this certificate for admittance to all meetings of the Annual Convention.

Old papermill in a valley in the forest over 400 yrs. old.

This was at each plate of ham at the banquet, T. S. Hotel, Birmingham.
ADDRESS OF
GEO. SOULÉ, LL. D.
PRESIDENT
SOULÉ COLLEGE
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

SIXTY-FIFTH COMMENCEMENT
EXERCISES
June 30, 1921
Practical Addresses and Lectures

BY

GEO. SOULE, LL. D.,

President of Soule College, New Orleans, La.

These addresses and lectures cover the following subjects:

Education, its benefits; Illiteracy, its evils; Social Science; Physiology and Hygiene; Phrenology; Commercialism, its virtues and its vices; Banking and Bank Men; Educational, Industrial and Factory Needs of Louisiana; the Power of the Press; the Work and Worth of Woman; Purposes and Duties of Life; Virtue and Humanity; Matrimony and Sociology; and many other subjects relating to the welfare and happiness of mankind, and the good of the state and the nation.

They also present many of the evils that environ us today and that menace the safety of the nation, also the happiness, the civilization and the humanities of the coming generation.

These addresses and lectures have been given, with high approval, before various Commercial, Industrial, Educational, Social and Business Associations in different cities of our country.

They are replete with statistical facts, suggestions, admonitions and conclusions, that are of practical value to all young men and young women, who are ambitious to achieve victory in life’s battle, and enjoy the esteem of their fellow citizens.

Price $1.00.

Copies may be obtained at the office of

SOULE COLLEGE,

603 ST. CHARLES STREET. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

of

GEO. SOULE, LL. D.

PRESIDENT

of

SOULE COLLEGE

New Orleans, June 30, 1921.

Members of the Faculty, Graduates, and Students of Soule College:

Ever-marching time and the evolving forces of nature and man that control mind and matter have brought us to the Sixty-fifth Anniversary of this Institution.

I shall, today, vary my remarks from the usual line of thought given on occasions of this character and present some practical subjects, admonitional suggestions, and advice regarding the duties of citizens, and also pertaining to the physical, mental, social, moral and political development and achievements of the present and of the coming generations of the American Republic. This form of address will include much useful thought in brief space and thereby extend the horizon of your mental vision.

The World War has so changed the political and economic conditions of our country as to demand some evolutionary progress in political, civic and economic relations. Then, too, that the women of our country enjoy the right of suffrage, so long unjustly denied them, is an additional reason for higher practical knowledge concerning social science and free government.

TOPIC 1. GRADUATES.

Graduates, I congratulate you upon the acquisition of the required knowledge to entitle you to graduation.

You are now to depart from the halls of study, to leave the realms of imagination, to cease building air castles, and to enter the
world of realities, in which you are each to erect the edifice of a noble life.

You have, by faithful and intelligent study, equipped yourselves for service as clerks, bookkeepers and stenographers. You are now candidates for success and honor in the empires of business.

With this knowledge you are prepared to obey that Divine Command, which says:

"By the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

In your interest, I bespeak for you a kindly reception by the business community—by those who direct and control the trade, the commerce, the industry, and the finance of the world, and who largely mould its political, economic and sociologic conditions.

Your measure of success will be in fair proportion to your professional and personal efficiency, your energy, and your integrity of character.

As you play your respective parts in the world's business, adopt the

Golden Rule as the guide of your life,
And you will avoid all envy and strife.

Also remember that

"Honor and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

TOPIC 2. MAN'S FIRST DUTY IN LIFE.

The first duty of man in the drama of life is to take care of his body, mind, manners, morals and integrity of character. To care for the body and keep it in health, he must live in accordance with the teaching of physiology and hygiene and as sanitation and good habits direct.

Good minds result from education, from the study of physiology, phrenology, sound reading, close thinking and good health.

Good morals and integrity of character result from purity of thought and action, by being true, temperate, and honest, and by obeying the Ten Commandments.

Good Manners result from practicing the rules of Etiquette and the Golden Rule. Also by the respect shown to woman, by remembering all her virtues, her service to the world, and man's indebtedness to her for his life and first moral instruction.

In the future, more attention must be given to the subject of

Know Thyself physically, mentally, socially, educationally and morally; and thus determine what vocation to enter in life's battle. Tennyson says,

"Study yourself and most of all note well,
Wherein kind Nature invites you to excel."

During the past one hundred years man has given to the world thousands of inventions, has improved all products of the soil, of plant and tree, all domestic animals, horse and cow, fowl and hog, but has largely neglected himself and his offspring physically, mentally, morally, and humanely until race degeneracy has become a certainty and race extinction a possibility, as proclaimed by the most observing minds. This injustice to himself and the race should be at once corrected by wiser thought and action.

In the language of the poet,

"Defer not till tomorrow to be wise,
Tomorrow's sun to thee may never rise."

I submit that it is the bounden duty of the present and the coming generations of men to note and heed these facts, as they advance along the thorny road of life and play their respective parts in the drama of humanity and of free government.

TOPIC 3. WHAT ARE THE PURPOSES OF LIFE?

I answer as follows: To live, to love, to labor, to achieve, to enjoy, to respect lawful authority, to assist mankind and to reverence Deity.

TOPIC 4. WHAT DO YOU LIVE FOR?

Your Answer:

"For the heaven that smiles above me,
For the human ties that bind me,
For the task that God assigned me,
And the good that I can do."

TOPIC 5. WHAT IS MAN'S VALUE IN LIFE?

Answer: He is of value to himself and mankind in proportion to the strength of his body, the size and shape of his brain, the strength and culture of his mind, the purity of his moral character, his courtesy of manners, his respect for woman, his service in behalf of mankind and his reverence for Deity.

TOPIC 6. WHAT ARE YOUR DUTIES, RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES AS A CITIZEN?

Answer: You are to understand that a republic is a government for the people, through or by representatives elected by the people.
Thus the government of the respective states of the Union is a republic, while the government of the United States, being made up of states each having a separate political organization, is a Federal Republic. You should know your duties as a citizen of these respective republics in all the affairs of life. You should understand that while all citizens are free and equal under the law, they are not equal physically, mentally, morally, educationally, humanely, tolerantly nor altruistically. That all citizens are free to do as they please, provided their acts violate no law, are not immoral and infringe not the equal freedom of every other person.

In this connection all voters, men and women, should read the Constitution of the United States, of their own state, and study social science, economics and systems of government.

**TOPIC 7. YOUR ADDITIONAL DUTIES AS CITIZENS.**

You are to be progressive on all lines of thought that conduce to the welfare of mankind, the advancement of civilization and the perpetuation of free government.

In order to act wisely and patriotically, you must study to know, know to comprehend and comprehend to judge. You are to keep in the front line of progress and of humane action. In the changed order of things of today, no high degree of excellence can be achieved in any field of service without much thought and careful reason, guided by justice.

As a loyal citizen, you are to obey all the laws of your city, state and nation. Sometimes a law may seem to the individual citizen to be unnecessary, or may prove inconvenient. Nevertheless, no one has any right to put his personal preference or convenience before the laws which serve the public good.

**Examples of this class:**

It is the duty of the qualified citizen to vote not simply for his own sake, to protect his rights or property, but for the good of the public and because the ballot is the weapon to protect the rights of all in a democracy or republic.

It is the duty of all citizens to pay taxes. The government may expend money for something the citizen may not care for, such as good roads, when he has no auto or carriage on which to use it; or for public schools, when he has no children to be educated. Or if he is a man of family and sends his children to a private school. Nevertheless, since good roads are a public good, and since public schools are for the public good, and the country is more prosperous and the government is safer and better by reason of them, every citizen is required to pay his share of the cost to construct the roads and to support the schools.

Every citizen should remember that

"From education as the leading cause,
   The public character its color draws."

And, further, that one of the highest duties devolving upon a republican form of government is the education of its children, to the end that the Republic may live, and that civilization, human virtues and happiness may advance to higher altitudes of glory.

Again: It is his duty to be public-spirited. To prepare for public service in case the government requires it. It is an ancient requirement that every able-bodied citizen must bear arms in case of war. This for the reason that it is better that a part of the citizens should die, than that the state or nation should be destroyed or enslaved. Thus we see that citizens must be prepared to share the risks of their country in war, as well as enjoy its blessings in peace. It is considered nobler to lose one's life, as the soldiers did in the battles of Chateau Thierry and the Argonne, in saving the honor of the country and the civilization of the world, than to be too prudent in saving one's own life. Plato, in his Republic, argues that it is the aim of individual man, as of the state, to be wise, brave and temperate.

Our government makes an exception to this general rule of military duty in favor of the Dunkers and some other classes of citizens whose religious beliefs are opposed to war, to taking an oath or going to law. This class or sect of people who set up some rule of their own conscience or of their religion against the general good of their fellow men, are generally regarded as fanatics.

Regarding war, the poet says:

"Diplomacy, despite the evil blood in man,
   Still ends the feud the warrior's sword began."

This humane sentiment merits your political and social thought and action, as you play your respective parts in the drama of life.

**TOPIC 8. JUSTICE IN BUSINESS AFFAIRS.**

It is a fundamental and equitable principle in business affairs that for value received value must be given; and in sociological and political affairs the rights of men are in proportion to the service they render to society, to the state and to the nation. It is the duty of all
citizens to observe these facts and to understand that the constitution and laws of the United States are the supreme authority to which all citizens must yield obedience. That no man, group of men, or association of men has the right to disregard this authority. To enforce this authority, it seems clear to all reasoning minds that a Court of Arbitration is needed to settle justly all questions arising between Capital and Labor, and thus prevent all strikes with their direful results to both parties and to the public. Some foreign nations are in advance of the United States regarding questions arising between Capital and Labor. Thus in Australia, New Zealand and Norway, strikes and lockouts are forbidden by law. Disputes must be submitted to arbitration, and the award of the arbitrators must be accepted. Canada has a law which forbids strikes and lockouts until a board has investigated the matters in dispute and recommends what it thinks to be right. Public opinion generally favors the decision of the arbitrators and thus influences the parties to the dispute to accept the decision.

Give this subject your serious thought.

TOPIC 9. THE DUTY OF THE GOOD CITIZEN.

It is the duty of the good citizen, to the extent of his ability in thought and action, to keep in step and touch with the progress of the age, ever remembering with James Russell Lowell that

"New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth; They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth; Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires! We ourselves must Pilgrims be, Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea, Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key."

And with Carlyle, that

"The goal of yesterday will be our starting point tomorrow."

And with Rev. Kingsley that

"All but God is changing day by day."

Therefore it follows as a sequence that there must be change, new inventions, new discoveries and advanced thought to make progress or improvement.

The Constitution of the United States has been amended nineteen times, and yet, in the judgment of both Democratic and Republican statesmen and politicians, it is far from perfect. And to my mind, it is obvious that the wisdom of man or of any association of men cannot devise a system of government or the tenets of any human association that will best serve mankind for all coming time. Therefore the need of revision and amendments from time to time of all human organizations, according to the ever-changing conditions of human affairs and of human intelligence.

In accordance with these views, I suggest that you lose no opportunity to seek new inventions, discoveries, and changes, that will make the world better industrially, socially, educationally, religiously, humanely and politically.

In doing this you will meet with strong opposition on the part of the weaker-minded people. For throughout all history, in all ages, and with all the peoples of the earth, every advanced thought and invention, every discovery of importance has been assailed and forced to fight its way to victory. Thus Socrates drank the hemlock, and the blood of Seneca was shed for teaching new truth. Copernicus was denounced as a heretic, Galileo was imprisoned, and Bruno was burned at the stake for their belief and teaching of the Copernican System of the Sun and his planets. Newton was charged with heresy for telling why the apple fell, and how the planets are held in their orbits, thus giving to the world the law of gravity. Watt for his discovery in steam, Stephenson for perfecting the steam engine, and Fulton for perfecting the steamboat were alike denounced by the popular mind. The Great Teacher was crucified for giving to the world the Christian Religion.

Morse for giving the world the Electro Telegraph, and Howe for giving mankind the sewing-machine were denounced as idiots and madmen. Harvey, in the discovery of the circulation of the blood, Gall in his discovery of phrenology, and Darwin in advancing the knowledge of Evolution, were bitterly denounced. The Wright brothers, who built the first flying machine, Marconi, who perfected the air telegraph, Edison, Bell and hundreds of other inventors and discoverers in the domain of science, of government, and of nature, have invariably met with opposition. Do not allow these facts to discourage you. Continue your efforts for higher knowledge and

"Count that day lost whose low-descending sun,
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."
TOPIC 10. THE ELECTION OF MEN OR WOMEN TO PUBLIC OFFICES OR TO SOCIAL OR BUSINESS ASSOCIATIONS.

In selecting men and women for public office, it is the duty of the citizen to study the intelligence, the integrity of character, and the educational qualification of the men and women who seek office. Too often politics, friendship and bribery elect incompetent public servants. Every citizen who aspires to an office, public or private, should, in order not to be a misfit, consider his personal fitness and observe the injunction of Tennyson when he said:

"Study yourself and most of all note well,
Wherein kind nature invites you to excel."

It is the duty of every citizen not to be a misfit in his life's work. In taking an inventory of your ability, physical, mental and otherwise, study physiology and phrenology. Don't follow the method of a minister who said to his wife:

"In order to determine the profession or occupation that our boy shall follow, I propose that we place him in the parlor and give him a Bible, an apple and a silver dollar. We will leave him alone for a few minutes, and then return. If we find him reading the Bible, we will make a minister of him. If he is handling the apple, we will make a farmer of him; if he is handling the dollar, we will make a merchant or a banker of him."

When the parents returned to the parlor, they found the boy sitting on the Bible, eating the apple and holding the dollar tightly in his hand. The scene was a great disappointment to the parents, and the minister said, "Wife, our boy is a hog, and we will make a politician of him." My sympathy goes out to the politician.

If the minister had studied the phrenological developments of his boy, he would have better learned the boy's natural abilities.

TOPIC 11. THE WORLD PEACE PROBLEM.

The wisdom of the world has not yet solved this problem. Since man came upon the earth, discord, strife, envy, self-interest, and commercialism have been elements that retard man's personal happiness, the civilization and the peace of mankind. The Ten Commandments given to Moses on Mount Sinai, the Golden Rule of the Chinese and of the Christian Faith, the injunction of St. Paul, to love one another, and the equities of National and International Law have proved to be powerless in maintaining the peace of the world.

How is this, the most sublime and humane question of all the ages, to be solved? The following subjects seem to me to be the A. B. C. and the X. Y. Z. elements to be considered in the solution:

The education of the people of all nations regarding the Republican or Democratic system of government; a limited international disarmament by all nations; by the adoption of the revised conditions suggested by the League of Nations, or by international conferences.

TOPIC 12. THE ADVANTAGES OF MEMBERSHIP IN ASSOCIATIONS.

All aspiring citizens of both sexes will advance their own interest and render better service in their line of work to society and the state by holding membership in social, business, benevolent, professional and political associations. Throughout the realms of life's activities, experience proves the wisdom and worth of all classes of lawful associations.

By taking an active part in the work of the Association, members enlarge their capacity to express thought, learn parliamentary practice, and overcome petty jealousies, egotism and arrogance.

Wherever men and women of any profession or occupation remain isolated, they at once begin to retrograde in their professional attainments; and in the garden of the mind where generosity, progressive spirit and humanity should germinate and develop, you will find the weeds of narrow-mindedness, egotism, conceit and avarice in full bloom. The science of anthropology proves this, as we follow man from his ancient cave to his modern palace. The interchange of thought, the friction of mind upon mind, is necessary for the highest development of knowledge and truth.

To know how much or rather how little we know, we must compare our measure of knowledge with that of our co-workers. It is the fool who thinks he knows everything. It is the wise man who knows that he knows but little. Thus Socrates declared that he knew only enough to know he knew nothing; and Newton measured his knowledge by the few petty pebbles he could carry in his pocket compared with all the ungathered pebbles on the seashores of the world.

Considering these premises, is it not logically clear that all associations are of practical utility and offer advantages of great value to all their members?
Another source of benefit results from associations of a social or professional character; and that is the old and conservative and the young and impetuous members meet on the level to exchange views and consider new conditions. As a rule, the tendency of the older members is to be too hesitating and conservative in their thought and action, while the tendency of the younger members is to be too superficial in their investigations and too hasty in their conclusions regarding new methods, progressive measures, etc.

By the union of the two classes of members, wiser counsel and more mature judgment prevail, and thus the golden mean of prudent action is secured in their deliberations and in their work.

Sociologically, associations for the cultivation of moral, intellectual and professional excellence, produce a homogeneity and a liberality of thought and action which redound to the good of society and to the profession. Through such associations, new ideas and new truths are given out and taken in; services are reciprocated and knowledge is exchanged; friendship is cemented; the faculties of the mind are made more acute and the whole mental autonomy is rendered more potent for good. Thus we are enabled to realize in a measure the dreams of human pride, and the hope of aspiring minds.

Young men and young women, under whose control society and our government will soon be, heed the above admonitions.

TOPIC 13. THINK TRULY.

With Emerson:

“Think truly, and thy thought shall the world’s famine feed;
Speak truly, and thy word shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be a great and noble creed.”

Be philosophic and unite the ideal with the practical, and strive to make the better the best. Believe with Socrates that that which has the greatest value is knowledge; and with Plato that the greatest service in the world is the purification of the mind from the lusts and passions of the flesh; and with Aristotle that the supreme good and happiness for man is to be conscious of putting forth rational activity, involving all our powers, in behalf of righteousness.

By uniting these purifying elements, you have the lamp that lights the way to truth, virtue and humanity—the key that opens the casket containing the crown jewels of the moral sovereignty of mankind.

Remember that the making of noble manhood and the doing of good to mankind are more important than making money. That high ideals and firm resolves are necessary elements to secure grand achievements. That honor paid to wealth is superficial and short-lived. But for noble deeds, honor is unlimited and life is immortal. The name of Croesus, the richest man in Grecian history, lives only as a symbol of dishonest wealth; but the name of Socrates, the humane teacher, and of our Lee and Lincoln, who lived and died poor men, abide immortal as symbols of devotion to truth, honor, humanity and noble action.

The grandest problem, the sternest peril, the mightiest force, the costliest offender, the strongest defender, the richest asset, the highest hope of our country and of our civilization is in the youth and young manhood and womanhood of the nation. According as they are educated and disciplined in truth, in virtue, in patriotism, in humanity and in reason, will the future of our country be glorious or inglorious.

Young men and young women, live, think and act as if

“Every morning’s ray,
Hath lighted up thy latest day;
Then if tomorrow’s sun be thine,
With double luster shall it shine.”

TOPIC 14. HOME AND LIBRARY READING.

Without reading, the mind is dormant. Reading yellow literature and novels creates a weak and depraved condition of the mind, engenders a desire and a mental taste for that which excites passions, which is abounding in adventure, in unclean fiction, and in immoral situations. Such reading gives no instruction and no development to the higher faculties of the mind, while it consumes time and often leads to idleness, vice and crime. According to the food the mind feeds upon will be the worth, the purity and the humanity of the individual. For, in the words of Cowper:

“Faults in the life breed errors in the brain,
And these reciprocally those again.
The mind and conduct mutually imprint,
And stamp their image in each other’s mint.”

Parents and the State should unite in their efforts to destroy yellow literature and to insist upon pure and mentally healthful reading.
Regarding good books, Socrates said, 2,300 years ago: "Employ your time in improving yourself by other men's writings; so you shall come easily by what others have labored hard for."

Seneca says: "It does not matter how many, but how good, books you have."

Plutarch says: "We ought to regard good books as we do sweetmeats."

Quintillian says: "Every good writer is to be read diligently."

St. Paul says: "Whosoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning."

Lord Bacon says: "Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find fault and discourse, but to weigh and consider."

Joseph Addison says: "Good books are the legacies that great genius leaves to mankind, which are delivered down from generation to generation. Knowledge of books in a man of business is a torch in the hands of one who is willing and able to show those who are bewildered the way which leads to prosperity and welfare."

Thomas Carlyle says: "In good books lies the soul of the whole past time, the articulate, audible voice of the past. All that mankind has done, thought, gained or been; it is lying as in magic preservation in the pages of books." He further says: "Learn to be good readers. Learn to be discriminative in your reading. Read not the wretchedest circulating library novel, which foolish girls thumb and con."

In my judgment, for the good of the rising and the coming generations of American citizens, every one of the twenty million families in the United States should have in their respective homes a Health Magazine, and in their libraries books treating on the following subjects:

Physiology, hygiene, sanitation, phrenology, biology, social science, civics and economics. Also, for more general information, the home library should include histories, biographies and works on astronomy, geology, physics, chemistry, botany and ethnology. With this equipment of books, the rising generations would have an opportunity to increase their knowledge and usefulness, and limit the time given to questionable picture shows.

I make these suggestions based upon the fact that

"The mind, impresible and soft, with ease
Imbibes and copies what she hears and sees,
And through life's labyrinth holds fast the clue
That education gave her, false or true."
with brilliancy in the universe of man. The wholesome lessons taught, and the wise injunctions given to the child at the holy altar of the mother's knee are, if enforced, the making of good and honorable citizens. The truth and moral lessons taught and enforced in the home and in the school constitute the centripetal and centrifugal forces that hold the moral world in its orbit. Therefore, for the good of the child, of society, and of the nation, parents should not allow their children to be lawbreakers nor lawmakers. Parents should make and enforce home laws, and all children should be constrained to say, "Father and mother, thy will, not mine, be done." And yet, while the parental will must be supreme in the enactment and enforcement of home laws, the rights of the child must be respected. Among these rights are the right to be loved, cared for, supported, educated and trained to obey; and thus become noble-minded, self-reliant and courteous.

Children thus raised will never be enrolled among the arrested citizens nor among the homicides, suicides or the general lawbreakers. They will be known as honorable men—whose names may be written in golden capitals on the scroll of fame.

TOPIC 16. FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN PARTIES.

By government we mean the established state of legal authority; the administration of public affairs, such as the city, state or federal government. Government is necessary for the welfare of the people. At the present time the representatives (members) of our federal government are divided into two political parties, known as Democrats and Republicans. These parties, while governed by the same constitution and laws of the nation, hold different views regarding many subjects of interest to the people of the nation—of all the states. One of the principal subjects upon which there has always been a difference of opinion is the question of Tariff. Considering the diversified interests of the different states, the Tariff question is most complex and demands the most equitable and statesmanlike consideration by the lawmakers of the nation.

Every citizen of the United States, male and female, should give some thought to this subject in order to comprehend the equities and complexities thereof.

TOPIC 17. PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

A Perfect Man and a Perfect Woman.

A form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man.

Shakespeare.

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.

Wordsworth.

Hygeia, daughter of Esculapius and Goddess of Health, is symbolized by a serpent drinking from a cup in her hand. This from the fable that during a pestilence in Rome, Esculapius assumed the form of a serpent, entered Rome and relieved the suffering of the people.

The serpent is emblematical of wisdom and subtlety; it is also symbolical of Deity and of eternity.

KNOW THYSELF.

"Know Thyself" came from the mind of Solon twenty-five centuries ago, and was engraved in golden capitals on the splendid Temple of Delphi as the most valuable injunction the sages of Greece could transmit to unborn generations.

To Know Thyself and thus to possess health, we must have a knowledge of physiology, hygiene, sanitation, etc. This is so important for health and good citizenship that the Legislature of our State passed an act in 1888, making it compulsory on the part of the public schools of the State to teach physiology, etc., to all pupils of such schools; and by implication, private schools are required to observe the same law.

Success, usefulness and happiness in life depend largely on good health, and good health results largely from our knowledge and observance of the laws of hygiene and physiology.
This study involves the following special points:

"There must be," says Dr. Hunt, "such a knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body as will enable us to know what are the conditions of its normal being or what it requires. By a study, for instance, of bones and muscles, of the lungs and their mode of action, of the digestive apparatus, salivary glands, stomach, liver, bile, etc., we cannot fail to arrive at some correct conclusion as to how they are to be used, and as to the relations of exercise, of air, and of foods thereto."

Dr. Hunt continues as follows: "The body becomes the soil into which the mind and the spirit are implanted, and from which, if properly exercised, they must draw much of the source of their power in this world.

"As we behold the reign of law and the uniformity of results, if the laws of health and life are obeyed, we are able to see that the vast amount of suffering and incapacity, physical and mental, in the world, is the result of violations of law for which ignorance and sin are alone responsible."

In support of this conclusion, Rev. Dr. Chas. Kingsley says: "The violation of a physiological law is as great a sin as the violation of a moral principle."

More good will come to mankind from a knowledge of physiology, hygiene and phrenology than ever came from the songs of Homer, the sword of Caesar or the philosophy of Plato.

**TOPIC 18. TOBACCO.**

Tobacco is without doubt the giant Imp of Evil that is today befouling, demoralizing, and injuring the health and weakening the moral powers of mankind.

The evil effects of tobacco are well known. Its use reduces vital energy, impairs digestion, injures the nerves, retards growth, stupifies the brain, weakens heart action, irritates the temper and dulls the moral powers. Thus in a measure it

Destroys Ambition and Nobility of Purpose

and leads to idleness, to inactivity, to inefficiency, to indifference, to neglect, and in many cases to general physical, mental and moral degeneracy and ruin.

Dr. Hunt, in his work on Hygiene, says: "Tobacco smoking increases pulse rate. Both in chewing and smoking there is an unnatural stimulus of the salivary glands, thus interfering with their functions in the process of digestion. There is reason to know that our young population is being greatly injured by the use of tobacco. And also that the use of tobacco has become so general, and often so excessive among adults as to be traceable in its special injurious effects upon them and their descendants." Dr. Hunt further says that "its continued use makes an

Injurious Impression on the Nervous System.

Its effects in checking growth is unmistakable. So far as the young are concerned, it is doing more harm to bodily (and mental) health than alcohol."

Dr. Olcott says:

"Tobacco injures the voice, the sight, the taste, and befouls the mouth and body."

Charles Lamb tells us in verse that tobacco is the

"Stinking'ot of the stinking kind,
Filth of the mouth and fog of the mind."

Another poet adds, that

"Tobacco takes away the judging sense,
That to offend we think it no offense."

The voice of physiology and phrenology proclaim that tobacco injures the brain, especially the organ of justice, rendering it obtuse or less acute in determining right from wrong, or where is the dividing line between truth and falsehood, virtue and vice.

The conscientious medical world bear testimony regarding the evils resulting from the use of tobacco. And yet we note with deep regret that many women of our city, state and nation are using the body and mind befouling poison.

Young men and young women, promise never to use the giant Imp of the world, Tobacco.

See our full lecture on this subject.
TOPIC 19. PHRENOLOGY.

Know Thyself—Solon.

The greatest thing for man to know is that with which he is the least acquainted—himself in person.—Alexander.

The proper study of mankind is man.—Pope.

I look upon Phrenology as the guide to Philosophy and the hand-maid of Christianity. Whoever disseminates true Phrenology is a public benefactor.—Horace Mann.

Phrenology.

Phrenology is the science of the mind, or a system of mental philosophy founded upon the physiology of the brain. Phrenology explains the functions of the brain, as manifested in the phenomena of thought and mental emotion.

What Phrenology Teaches.

1. How the bodily conditions influence mind and morals. 2. It teaches the true system of education, shows how to classify pupils, how to discipline them, etc. 3. It informs parents for what vocation in life their children are best adapted, how to discipline, manage and govern them properly. 4. It teaches us our own selves; it tells us whom to trust and mistrust, whom to select and reject for specific positions and offices in social, civil, and political life; who will and who will not make warm and true friends, who are adapted to become partners in business, and who can and who cannot live together happily in wedlock. With this knowledge gained in advance, a large part of the disagreement of partners in business would be avoided; and the present large per cent. of divorces of matrimonial unions would be largely reduced, thus preventing an untold amount of suffering, misery and social disgrace. 5. Above all, phrenology teaches us our own selves; our faults and how to obviate them; our excellencies and how to make the most of them; our tendencies to virtue and vice and how to improve the former and restrain the latter.

Notwithstanding the evidence and the testimony of thousands of physiologists and physicians who have studied phrenology and know of its truth and its value, yet we sometimes hear people who have not studied it and who know nothing of it, say, with the rising inflection, “I don’t believe in it.” Such remarks, from persons who have never investigated phrenology, prove the weakness and the injustice of the opinions of the parties making them.

Narada, a Hindoo sage, tells us that “we must study to know, know to comprehend and comprehend to judge.” Accordingly, what is the value of a belief based on ignorance or prejudice, or both? Persons holding a belief without knowledge are on a par with the scientific pretender of old, who, when told that the facts were at variance with his statements, replied: “So much the worse for the facts.”

A belief based on ignorance is a disgrace to the possessor, and an insult to the intelligence of the twentieth century. Truth and knowledge are to be found only by investigation, observation, experiment and reason.

I am convinced that many people who oppose the doctrines of phrenology “do so in an effort to make themselves believe that they don’t believe that which they do believe.”
By observation, human character and the head giving it were studied, and then by investigation and comparison other similar characters were found to emanate from heads corresponding in form. Or, as Prof. Fowler remarks, "Universal shape of head corresponds with universal character. Then what special forms indicate what particular characteristics?" Phrenology gives the answer.

Thus was phrenology discovered and proved against ignorance, prejudice and superstition.

Therefore I submit that on phrenological lines investigations must be made that will lead mankind to the loftiest planes of human greatness, human usefulness, and human happiness.

In this age of scientific knowledge, the brain is known to be the organ of the mind and to be a congeries of organs, each possessing a specific function and also a collective or interactive function; i.e., its action in union with or in restraint of other organs. It is also known that the measure of brain power depends upon its size, form and quality, and the physiological temperament of the person.

A Word as to the Proof of Phrenology and the Plurality of the Mental Faculties. 1. For every form of head there is a corresponding character. Heads that approximate in form give characters that approximate in the same ratio as do the heads.

Large brains, other things being equal, give a high degree of mental power, while deficiency of brain gives a low degree of mental power.

"The removal of the cerebral hemisphere abolishes voluntary motion, consciousness, memory, reason and will, thus rendering the body a mere machine or vegetable without motion, thought, etc. Thus the animal, man or beast, is unable to adopt means to supply his physical wants, and starves in the midst of plenty."—(Medical Syllabus.)

The educated mind always surpasses the uneducated mind of equal caliber and similar form.

Dr. W. R. Gowers, F. R. S., in summing up the latest researches of the functions of the brain by scientists in his "Diseases of the Nervous System," says: "Doubt was formerly entertained as to the differentiation of functions in various parts of the cortex (surface of the brain), but recent researches have established the existence of differentiation, which has almost revolutionized cerebral physiology and vastly extended the reign of cerebral diagnosis."

Prof. G. H. Humphrey, in his "Treatise on the Human Skeleton," says: "The skull is molded upon the brain and grows in accordance with it." He says further: "No scientific man, even if he does not altogether agree with Gall, disputes the doctrine that the construction of the skull is remarkably proportionate to the whole anthropological organization in brutes and in man, and the whole craniology, as it is understood by anatomists and anthropologists, would have no meaning if this idea were not the leading one."

Prof. R. H. Hunter says: "Phrenology is the true science of the mind. Every other system is defective in enumerating, classifying, and treating the relations of the faculties."

Herbert Spencer says: "Whoever calmly considers the question cannot long resist the conclusion that different parts of the cerebrum must in some way or other subserve different kinds of mental action. Localization of function is the law of organization."

Sir Charles Bell, in his "Anatomy of Expression," says: "The bones of the head are molded to the brain, and their peculiar shapes are determined by the irregular peculiarity of the brain."

Prof. Tyndall says: "Given the state of the brain, the corresponding thought may be inferred."

Dr. J. Mackintosh says: "The more I study Nature, the more I am satisfied with the soundness of phrenological doctrines."

Rev. Joseph Cook says: "Phrenology is or ought to be the consummation of seven sciences: Physiology, Hygiene, Physiognomy, Cranology, Heredity, Ethics, and Anthropology. They are the Pleiades of the mental mariner, who sails in search of a correct knowledge of men."

Dr. Carpenter says: "You all know that the brain is the organ of the mind."

Dr. John Elliotson, F. R. S., says: "I am convinced that Phrenology is true and as well founded in fact as the science of Astronomy and Chemistry."

Horace Mann says: "I declare myself more indebted to Phrenology than to all the Metaphysical works I ever read. I look upon Phrenology as the guide to Philosophy and the handmaid of Christianity."
George Henry Lewes says, in his “History of Philosophy:”

"1. That the gray matter of the convolutions is the organic substance of all physical actions.

2. That no other part of the nervous system has any essential connections with the mind.

3. That each distinct faculty has its distinct organ.

4. That each organ is a limited area of gray matter."

"Phrenology has added a new and verdant field to the domain of the human intellect."—Rev. Thomas Chalmers, D. D.

"To a phrenologist the Bible seems to open up its broadest and highest beauties."—Rev. P. W. Drew.

"As an explanation of mind and character, the Phrenological system of Mental Philosophy is as far superior to all others as the electric light is to the tallow dip."—The Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

Thus could I quote from half a hundred of the latest and most profound physicians and physiologists of modern times, all pointing to and recognizing the truth of the science of Phrenology.

In my 65 years of educational, social and economic labors, I have found Phrenology to be of the greatest value. I regard it as the Queen of Sciences and trust that it will soon be taught in the schools of the nation.

TOPIC 20. DIFFERENT SYSTEMS OF GOVERNMENT.

Your interest and duty as a citizen demand that you shall give some thought to the following forms of government:

1. A Democracy is a government by the people; the word Democracy comes from the Greek demos, the people, and Krates, to govern. This form of government is only practical for small communities.

2. A Republic or a Representative Democracy, such as is that of the several States of the Union, is a kind of Democracy in which the laws are enacted and executed by the representatives elected by the people to act for them. The United States being composed of the different states is a Federal Republic.

3. Monarchy. The form of government in which the supreme power is in the hands of one person. The word Monarch is from two Greek words, monos, only, and archos, a chief, and is a general name for a single ruler, whether he is called king, emperor or prince.

When the power of the monarch is limited by law or some other power, it is called a limited monarchy. The English Government is a limited monarchy, as the power of the King is limited.

4. Theocracy. This word is from theos, God, and Krates, power, and signifies a government by those who are also the religious rulers, or as it is claimed, by the direction of God. Such was the government of the Hebrews after their departure from Egypt.

5. Aristocracy is a form of government in which the power is exercised by a privileged order or class of men distinguished for their rank and wealth. The word aristocracy is from the Greek, aristos, best, and Krates, power, or Krates, to govern; and meant, originally, government by the best men.

6. Socialism. Various meanings have been given to this word. Its general meaning is a reconstructed system of Social Science, or government, on economic problems, by which, through a co-operative basis a more equitable distribution of the products of labor may be made. This is a new child in the social and the economic world. It proposes to make the government the sole capitalist and the agent of the people to manage the industrial systems for the benefit of all. It claims, but erroneously, that capital is the product of labor, and that as labor produces all wealth, it should own all wealth; that capital depends on labor, but the latter does not depend on capital.

It has some good features, but as a whole it is Utopian and wholly impractical.

7. Communism. A scheme to equalize the social and economic conditions of life by distributing all wealth equally among all, or by holding all wealth in common for the equal use and benefit of all. The Communist says "What's mine is yours, and what's yours is mine."

8. Nihilism (Nihil—nothing). In politics and government, a system that aims to destroy the present social, religious, political and legal institutions. It changes cosmos into chaos.

9. Anarchy (without a chief). Without government. The state of society where there is no law or government. A condition of lawlessness—chaos.

10. Bolshevism or the Soviet Government of Russia, is a military dictatorship on the most unjust and violent forms of Communism. L. Trotsky and N. Lenin as chief leaders.

"The Communist Party of Russia, the Russian Soviets and the Third International are so closely inter-related, as to constitute actually, if not technically, one working organization."

The word Soviet means council. A meeting of delegates of these three different Parties constitutes the Soviet and this the Soviet Government.
TOPIC 21. EDUCATION.

Education, general, technical, ethical and moral, is beyond question the greatest destroyer of the ills of evil, and the most potent factor of good citizenship, of higher civilization, of the enjoyment of the blessings of civilization and in the practice of the Golden Rule.

I assume that it is an imperative duty of parents to educate and to discipline their children, thus equipping them to play well their respective parts in the great drama of life. Well-trained and disciplined minds are more powerful than armies and navies. Through them civilization is advanced, humanity is raised to higher altitudes, and grander glories are achieved.

The value of education is beyond estimation. The nation's real defense is not in its army and navy, but in the school house, where the mind is trained, and patriotism and noble manhood are developed.

I believe that it is the function of the State to see that every child, white, black and brown, shall have at least a grammar school education.

"What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to the human mind!"

To diminish vice and crime we must labor for compulsory education, for higher general education, for purer reading, for ethical culture, for better discipline, and for the development of noble character in young and old through all the walks of life. The foundation of ethical society, of good government and the ascending grade to honor are educational, and every child should be trained accordingly.

I accept as an axiom that education rightly directed points the way to the solution of all human problems. It is axiomatic that a developed plant, animal or man, is far more valuable to society than the undeveloped or uncultured. It is likewise obvious that ignorance, illiteracy, is the most fruitful source of human ills. Therefore the teacher and the schoolhouse are more important to the safety of the nation, the civilization and morality of the people than are armies and navies. Hence it follows as a natural sequence that the teacher should occupy the front rank of those fighting for moral and social progress, and for universal democracy.

Goldsmith tells us that

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey, Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

And Pope says:

"‘Tis education forms the common mind, Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

The future of the state or nation and the prosperity and happiness of the people depend on the manner in which the children are educated, trained and disciplined.

In the analysis of this subject, we must first study ourselves—take an inventory of our physical, mental and moral powers—learn our excellent qualities and how to make the most of them—learn our deficiencies and how to remedy them.

Thus we see the greatest attribute or quality of man is thought. And what is thought and how produced? Without invading the realms of psychology and phrenology, I answer briefly thus:

Thought is the act or state of thinking—the function of conceiving, judging and reasoning. It is produced by the co-operation or united action of the blood and the brain, and is weak or strong according to the quantity and quality of the blood and the brain. Seventy-odd streams of blood, per minute, are thrown by the heart into the hundred million cells of the brain, and thus human consciousness is produced. Therefore, the importance of physical and mental training in all the fields of education to the end that the body and the brain are of good quality and quantity. This is evident, for without the circulation of the blood, the person is a corpse; with feeble circulation, the thought is weak; and without a normal brain, the person is weak-minded, idiotic, or a lunatic. Hence again, the importance of physical and mental training at home and at school.

Better discipline is needed in the average home and the average school, and greater respect and obedience should be exacted for lawful authority, human and divine.
The social, political and ethical conditions of our country, city, state, and nation, emphasize the need for more education, more respect for lawful authority and more reverence for Deity.

By heeding these suggestions the rising generation will become more virtuous and honorable citizens, whose noble deeds, humane work and brilliant achievements will shine with splendor in the annals of mankind.

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See our full lectures on this subject.

**TOPIC 22. PRACTICAL MISCELLANY.**

Words of wisdom, thoughts, suggestions, admonitions and maxims from great minds to be remembered and utilized as incentives and inspirations to noble, patriotic and humane action.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

"Know then thyself, presume not God to scan,
The proper study of mankind is man."

"Learning by study must be won,
'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son."

"All the F. R. S.'s and LL. D.'s,
Came from lisping the A, B, C's."

"Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth would teach."

"Hope! of all ills that men endure,
The only cheap and universal cure!
The captive's freedom and the sick man's health,
The lover's victory, and the beggar's wealth."

"Let us know one another better,
And we will love one another more."

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

"In the Field of Destiny,
We reap as we have sown."

"He who knows not, and knows not he knows not:
He is a fool—shun him.
He who knows not, and knows he knows not:
He is simple—teach him.
He who knows, and knows not he knows:
He is asleep—wake him.
He who knows, and knows he knows:
He is wise—follow him."

Young men and young women:
The world's battlefield is before you.
Let Wisdom walk close by your side,
Let Reason extend his strong arms around you,
Let Truth be your comrade and guide;
And let Tolerance, Justice and Mercy
Direct all your thoughts and actions.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will."

"Public prosperity has no foundation but morality,
And religion is the only security of morality."

"The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation; that away
Men are but gilded foam, or painted clay."

"From education as the leading cause,
The public character its color draws."

"'Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."
"A little nonsense now and then, 
Is relished by the best of men."

"Thousands die by battle swords, 
But tens of thousands die by corset boards."

"Someone has said men are often naughty things, 
While women are angels on earth without wings."

Young men tell the truth and say:
"I am happy as happy can be, 
Because I use no tobacco, coffee, or tea."

"Politeness is to do and say 
The kindest thing in the kindest way."

"Be tolerant and altruistic without guile, 
And wear a smile all the while."

"The mind, impressionable and soft, with ease 
Imbibes and copies what she hears and sees, 
And through life's labyrinth holds fast the clue 
That education gave her, false or true."

Never miss an opportunity of giving pleasure; of placing a smile 
upon the face and joy in the heart of all with whom you come in contact. It will make you happy and better, as you play your part in the great drama of human life.

"In words, as fashion, the same rule will hold; 
Alike fantastic, if too new or old; 
Be not the first by whom the new are tried, 
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."

"Defer not till tomorrow to be wise; 
Tomorrow's sun to thee may never rise."

"Time, whom stone and brass obey, 
Who gives to each succeeding hour 
To work some new decay."

"Count that day lost whose low-descending sun, 
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

"Study yourselves, and most of all note well, 
Wherein kind nature invites you to excel."

"Wedlock's a saucy, sad, familiar state, 
Where folks are very apt to scold and hate."

"Matrimony, rightly understood, 
Gives to the prudent and the good 
A Paradise below."

"If you would have the nuptial union last, 
Let Judgment be the band that ties it fast."

"Two souls with but a single thought, 
Two hearts that beat as one."

"The kindest and the happiest pair 
Will find occasion to forbear; 
And something, every day they live, 
To pity, and perhaps forgive."

"Friendship above all ties does bind the heart, 
And faith in friendship is the noblest part."

"And oh for a man to arise in me, 
That the man I am may cease to be."

"Diplomacy, despite the evil blood in man, 
Still ends the feud the warrior's sword began."

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"The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress,
With his head held high in the deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.
"The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways;
And perhaps, who lingers, now and then,
To help some failure to rise again.
Ah! he is the man who wins.
"And the man who wins is the man who hears
The curse of the envious in his ears,
But who goes his way with head held high,
And passes the wrecks of the failures by—
For he is the man who wins!"

"Children
"Are lovely beings, scarcely form'd or moulded,
Roses with all their sweetest leaves yet folded."

"Faults in the life breed errors in the brain,
And these reciprocally those again:
The mind and conduct mutually imprint
And stamp their image in each other's mint."

"A man, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."

"Choosing a Wife.
"Enough of beauty to secure affection;
Enough of sprightliness to cure dejection;
Of modest diffidence to claim protection;
A docile mind, subservient to correction,
Yet stored with sense, with reason and reflection,
And every passion held in due subjection—
Just faults enough to keep her from perfection.
When such I find, I'll make her my election."

"Choosing a Husband.
"Of beauty, just enough to bear inspection;
Of candor, sense and wit, a good collection;
Enough of love for one who needs protection;
To scorn the words, 'I'll keep her in subjection';
Wisdom to keep him right in each direction,
Nor claims a weaker vessel's imperfection.
Should I ever meet with such in my connection,
Let him propose, I'll offer no objection."

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

"Two hundred thousand die each year,
Smoking pipes and drinking beer."

"A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."

"Fashion is a word the foolish use
Their knavery and folly to excuse."

"This above all: To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Let all readers profit by the foregoing words of wisdom, and remember that the most valuable assets are health, knowledge and integrity; and that the most honorable trust is to unite knowledge, energy, skill and integrity into one grand corporation, with Justice for President, Truth for Secretary and Honesty for Treasurer.

Remember, also, the world was not made for you alone. The shining wheels of the firmament, the refreshing rain, the cooling breeze, the smiles of angels and the love of God are for all mankind without regard to wealth or creed.

Finally: Build your characters upon strong ethical foundations.
"Build them well, whate'er you do;
Build them straight and strong and true;
Build them clean and high and broad;
Build them for the eye of God."
EUREKA

To Bookkeepers, Business Men and Students of Higher Accounting:

Be it known that in recognition of his exalted character, his eminent attainments in Arts and Letters, his constant devotion to the advancement of Truth and Welfare of Society, the Administrators of the Tulane University of Louisiana have this day conferred upon GEORGE SOULE, DOCTOR OF LAWS.

These lectures were prepared especially for young men. They are replete with the most advanced knowledge regarding the improvement of the human race, physically, mentally and morally, as set forth by the most progressive physiologists, physicians, and philosophers. All young men more than 14 years of age, who would be noble citizens, who would have happy families, with children strong in body, mind and morals, and endowed with energy, virtue, self-reliance and high ambition, should possess a copy of these lectures. Price, $1.00—expressage prepaid.
Soule College

IS THE GATEWAY
TO SUCCESS IN
BUSINESS

BECAUSE IT IS THE HOME OF THOROUGHNESS AND HIGH-GRADE COURSES.

The building is owned by the College and used exclusively for its school-work. In extent of facilities and in courses of study, SOULE COLLEGE has no superior in its special line of work.

Founded in 1856 by George Soulé, LL. D.
A CALENDAR OF COUNTRY SONG

COMPLIMENTS OF
THE
SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE
The Highway Is My Calendar

The highway is my calendar,
To mark the days that pass
With young hedge, or brown sedge,
Or blossoms in the grass.
I know of March by elm and larch,
And count the days of June
With tassel-briar, and hawk-weed fire,
And yellow-spiked puccoon.

And when the late-blown asters stand
In proud and purple state,
Then I may know that winter's snow
Will not have long to wait.
Let others tell the seasons well
By printed page and sign,
Or make of stars their calendars—
The highway shall be mine.
The Old Gardener

She has sown gardens all her years,
And gathered of them scantily
Enough for her spare table's grace,
Unbeautiful and commonplace,
And seen what no one else could see.

Year after year she says, "No more
It is for me to dig and sow;
My arm is weak, my back is bent,
My strength has long been overspent,
And I must let my garden go."

But as the springs come, year by year,
With the old call, and thrill, and stir,
The holy mysteries of earth,
Of light, and life, and joy, and birth,
Go trembling through the heart of her;

And with her apronful of seeds,
Dropped howsoever sparingly,
She glorifies her little space,
So humble and so commonplace,
And sees what no one else can see.
At Milking Time

Up through the early twilight, out of the dogwood hollow,
The foam-white dogwood hollow that runs at the foot of the hill,
One by one to the yard-gate, with laggard yearlings to follow,
Nibbling the short, sweet spring-grass, the cows come home as they will;
Star, the petted heifer, daintily paced as a maiden;
Bonnie and Bess, the matrons; Dolly and frivolous Kate—
With the long day's gracious garner in udders heavily laden,
Each to her certain welcome, they pass through the open gate.

Down in the dogwood hollow are ringdoves cooing and calling,
Loamy scents of the Promise drift up from the newly plowed dale,
And, rounding the sweet perfection, the music of rich streams falling,
Whipping to froth-of-moonlight on the sides of the milking-pail;
And over, under and over, weaving of sound and fragrance
A treasure for memory's keeping—tenderly, never with tears—
A silver thread of singing, the voice of an old man singing
The song he has hummed at milking for half of a hundred years:
"We will rest in that fair and happy land, bye-and-bye,
Just across on the Evergreen Shore—"

But what of the foam-white hollow, and what of the dear home-comings,
When the singer has found his "fair land," and the song shall be heard no more?
MAY

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The Rainbow Trail

There's a high road, a bright road, across the summer sky.
That makes your soul to follow when the summer rain goes by;
The elves hide dream-gold at the end—so runs the olden tale—
And I will dare you come with me and take the rainbow trail.

I'll lead you or I'll follow you—together let us go;
Oh, there'll be mire to stay our feet—I know, my lad, I know!
But gold that's more than fairy gold awaits us in the dale,
For all our minted dreams are there, where ends the rainbow trail.

Come, lad, the bright road calls us; must I go on alone?
The gold is yours I go to seek; will you not seek your own?
Good-bye to you, good luck to you; and pray I do not fail;
It is to find the faith you lost I take the rainbow trail!
The Brook

“Hush, oh, hush!” in the shadow singing,
   Over the pebbles brown and gray,
Croons the brook to the rushes, swinging
   Loosely moored, by its wandering way.
“Hush, oh, hush!” through the elfin-haunted
   Sun-shot alleys of fen and wood,
Echoes the lullaby, softly chanted,
   The croon of world-old motherhood.

“Hush, oh, hush!” life’s not for striving;
   The stars swing peacefully, calm and high,
“Hush, oh, hush!” and the pain of living
   Is lulled to rest as the brook goes by.
“Hush, oh, hush, for time is fleeting,
   All things bow to one mighty Will!”
Is it the stream or my heart repeating
   Eternity’s lesson, “Peace, be still”?
A Calendar of
Country Song

SEPTEMBER

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Trees

Trees are alive, as I am, and they, like me, must die;
But daily their roots go deeper, and their proud heads
nearer the sky;
The storms that buffet and dare them but set them
sturdier still;
Trees, will you make me your comrade, and your dauntless will my will?

There was a man who, mourning, went out to Gethsemane;
He sought the arms of his Father; he found the arms
of a tree;
And the green, old, comforting olive that tenderly bent
above
Gave back his faltering courage and strengthened his
heart with love.

Trees are alive, as I am; and they, like me, must die,
And give back the dust of their bodies to the green
earth where they lie;
But their staunch, brave life shall fail not, if ever justice
is done,
And if there is Life Eternal, the trees and I shall be
one.
When Sandy Drew His Bow

Fiddling Sandy drew his bow—
It was in the long ago,
Where old tales, beginning, ending,
Hold the charm of perfect blending—
In a cabin, in a valley,
In a country that I know.
There was hush, and there was laughter—
Were there tears to follow after?—
There were glad shouts, rocking, reeling,
From the puncheon to the ceiling;
There were slim, impatient feet
Marking music, beat on beat;
There were faces wistful-sweet
In the log-fire's rosy glow,
When old Sandy, roving Sandy,
Fiddling Sandy, drew the bow.

What his magic, who could tell,
Though he swayed us with its spell?
Was it in the tunes he fingered?—
How their dear appeal has lingered!
Was it simple youth and daring
Set the hearts of us aglow?
Urge there was too wild for taming,
Hope too sweet and shy for naming,
Something weirder than the tales
Told within our mountain vales,
Something softer than the gleaming
Of the outside moonlight streaming;—
How it set us all to dreaming,
In those days so long ago,
When old Sandy, wizard Sandy,
Fiddling Sandy, drew the bow.
Menu

1st Course
Melon & apple juice

2nd Course
Oyster soup - chopped celery
Wafers

3rd Course
Clovebush Steak & mushroom
Cauliflower Potatoes
Gravy
Biscuit

4th Course
Turkey & mushroom sauce

Coffee
Ralls
Assorted Molds

5th Course
Salad
Cranberry Medley

6th Course
Cream & Cake
Mints + Mint juleps

Add to this menu:
Varieties of fruit, from California, Oregon, and Washington, from Mrs. L.A. Brickner's Parkside Farm, and from the Villa, Old Trees, New York.
"Carve your name high o'er the shifting sands,
Where the steadfast rocks defy decay.
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquest o'er sea and land,
Heap up your gold, hoard as you may.
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Build your pyramids, skyward, let them rise,
Stand gazed at by millions, cultured they say.
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand,
Is what you have given away.

Silver and gold and jewels, so grand,
King of the solon, a mart, a day.
Yet all you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away."
May 29, 1926

The bright sun shone down on the green fields and the blue sky above. The children were playing in the park, laughing and running around. It was a beautiful day, perfect for a picnic. I thought of you and wondered if you were enjoying the day as well. I hope you are happy and healthy. I miss you terribly. Please write soon.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
The National Association of Electrical Contractors and Dealers

ANNUAL DINNER
ANNIVERSARY CONVENTION

LAFAYETTE HOTEL
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Thursday, July 21, 1931
TOASTMASTER

WILLIAM H. KENNEY
Electrical Contractor
Havana, Cuba

ADDRESS
Adjusting Ourselves to a New Business Era

HARRY COLLINS SPILLMAN
New York City

DANCING

MENU

CHILLED CANTALOUP

OLIVES CELERY RADISHES

BEEF BROTH IN JELLY

BAKED SUPREME OF KENNEBEC SALMON ITALIENNE

POTATOES FONDANTE

BROILED MILK FED CHICKEN

GREEN PEAS A L'ETUVEE

HEARTS OF LETTUCE, PINK DRESSING

FANCY FORM ICE CREAM

PETIT FOURS

DEMI TASSE

CIGARS CIGARETS
ILLEGAL NOMINATION

J. W. Chairman

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FAIL
TO OBSERVE PROVISION
OF STATUTE.

Attempt to Make Nominations for
Council Before Date for En-
tries Shall Close.

Four members of the city Democratic
Committee—William Stout, Tom
Callie, S. H. Brown and C. B. Smith
met yesterday and named the follow-
ing citizens as the Democratic nomi-
nees for the city council, to be voted
for at the November election:
  First Ward—J. N. Russell, Dr. J. H.
    Blackburn, Charles Roemer, C. F. Sim-
    mons.
  Second Ward—L. O. Britte, J. A. An-
    drews, W. L. Constance, G. W. Gar-
    dner.
  Third Ward—B. P. Fubank, C. W.
    Rogers, Ed Oakes, L. B. Carpenter.

This is done in accordance with a
resolution adopted by the committee
on June 24, wherein a primary election
was called for August 3, with the pro-
viso that in case only one set of men
should announce for office by July 15,
this set of men should be declared the
nominees by the committee.

This is without warrant of law, and
the alleged nominees have neither
standing nor legality as Democratic
nominees.

The following is the law applicable
to the subject:
“Section 1561.—Any person desiring
to submit his name to the voters in a
primary election shall, not later than
fifteen days next preceding the hold-
ing of such pri-
mary, apprise
the committee or governing au-
thority of the political party holding such pri-
mary of the fact that he is a candidate,
and, upon complying with the condi-
tions prescribed by the committee or
governing authority for the regulation
of candidates, shall be declared to be
a candidate by the committee or gov-
erning authority of such political par-
try.”

More than fifteen days will elapse
between July 15 and August 3, and the
Democratic Committee had no autho-
ritv of law to make the nominations at
this time.
ROTARY CLUB IS ORGANIZED HERE

Sixteen Business and Professional Men Become Charter Members of New Chapter; First Meeting Monday Evening.

At a meeting of charter members of the newly organized Rotary Club of Springfield, held Monday evening at Hertlein's, the following officers were elected: President, Johnnie Kelly; Vice-President, John A. Polin; Secretary, Troll Young.

A number of visiting Rotarians from other towns were in attendance, Prentiss Terry President of the Louisville Club; J. L. Harmon, Vice-President of the Bowling Green Rotary Club, and Gene Fendergrass, also of Louisville, making brief talks on the value and the objects of a Rotary Club and assisted in completing the organization here. Dr. Wilber of Lebanon acted as chairman and also made a short talk. Other visitors were Bob Mattingly, Clell Jackson and Dr. Wilson, Lebanon; Ralph Hill, Shelden Caron, Fred Clegg, Ed Toben, Cary Kiefer, Frank Short, Henry Fruechtenicht and Alex Tippett, Louisville.

The following men compose the charter membership of the Springfield Club: J. F. Pettus, John Kelly, Booker Robertson, Dudley Robertson, Robertson Haydon, Dr. J. B. Overall, Dr. H. J. Boone, G. C. Wharton, Rev. C. E. Elmore, R. C. Bottom, E. S. Mayes, Troll Young, John A. Polin, Bobbit, Charles Haydon, Jr., and W. H. Fraysure.

The avowed objects of the Rotary are to encourage and foster the ideal of service as the basis of all worthy enterprises, high ethical standards in business and professions, the development of acquaintance, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, the advancement of understanding, good-will, and international peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

The Sun extends welcome to local and visiting Rotarians and best wishes for success of the chapter here.
COLVIN CONSIDERED FOR
HEAD OF CENTRE COLLEGE

Centre College will soon choose a
president to succeed Dr. W. A. Gann- 
field, who resigned last summer to
become the president of Carroll Col-
lege, an institution which he aided in
organizing, says the Louisville Herald.

Three men, all of whom are grad-
uates of Centre, are being mentioned
in connection with the appointment.
They are George Colvin, 1895, State
Superintendent of Public Instruction;
Dr. "Johnnie" Acheson, 1898, former
president of the Kentucky College for
Women and present president of the
Pittsburg College for Women, and Dr.
Paul Oliver Barnhill, 1900, pastor of
the Marble Collegiate Church, New
York.

Mr. Colvin was the "Bo" McMillin
of the Centre football team during
his years at college.—Lebanon Enter-
prise.
DEATH OF ALMON F. GATES

The many friends and acquaintances of Almon F. Gates, Waterloo, Iowa, will be shocked to hear of his death which occurred August 1. He had returned just a few days before from the Chautauqua Lake, New York, meeting of the National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools. Mr. Gates was chairman of the arrangements committee for this meeting, and his splendid work in preparing the program was largely responsible for the success of the meeting.

Mr. Gates was born April 29, 1863, in Ionia County, Michigan. He attended the Northern Indiana Normal School at Valparaiso, and Upper Iowa University.

In 1888 Mr. Gates bought a commercial school in Waterloo, Iowa, from W. H. Burrett. In 1890 he and W. H. Brown bought the Waterloo Business College from J. Tobin, and consolidated the two schools.

In 1891 Mr. Gates returned to Upper Iowa University to take his master’s degree. He returned in 1898 and bought the Waterloo Business College, which was incorporated in 1900 with Mr. Gates as president.

In the spring of 1923 Mr. Gates purchased the Courier Building and completely remodeled it to make one of the finest commercial schools in the West.

Mr. Gates was married in 1891 to Mary G. Becker, and their son Bruce Gates has been connected with his school for several years.

Mr. Gates was secretary of the first Iowa State Convention of the Progressive party. He was a member of the First M. E. Church of Waterloo, and served on the official board.

Mr. Gates was well known in commercial educational circles. In 1922 he was chairman of the Private School Section of the National Commercial Teachers’ Federation. He was also prominent in the Association of Accredited Commercial Schools, and was especially interested in the movement to secure recognition by colleges and universities for the work done in business colleges.

Gates College will be continued, we understand, under the leadership of Mr. Bruce Gates.
More... than... Poetry.
By James J. Montague.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE.

At night: what do you discover me
Half dozing in my chair.
I sometimes take upon my knee
The family questionaire.
And while the back-log snatches and sniffs
Amid the dimly glow
He asks of me a million things
That I shall never know.

"Why is it kittens never bark?"
"What makes a bossy moo?"
Do ghosts all sleep till after dark?
Why aren't ALL flowers blue?
Why don't the cows have horns like deers?
What's up beyond the sky?
Do angels ever die?
Could bears lick lions, do you suppose?
Do crows know how to sing?
Where is the wind before it blows?
Why is it that don't sting?
Was it your hat worn off your head?
What makes the ears on corn?
Are turtles frogs or fishes? Where
Was I when you were born?"

It's hard for him to understand
Why I, who've lived so long,
Can seldom answer him at all.
And sometimes answer wrong.
Yet I am sure he little dreams
How useless I can be.
Do I that I am, he never seems
To lose his faith in me.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE POLUL

It has brought great change, but not for the better, as the following statement of philosophy of the Polul, which may be summed up in the motto "Don't worry!":

Of two things one is certain: Either you're mobilized or you're not mobilized.
If you're not mobilized there is no need to worry, you're just behind the lines, and you're on the front.
If you're behind the lines there is no need to worry, you're on the front.
If you're on the front there is no need to worry, because you're mobilized.
If you're mobilized there is no need to worry, because you're not mobilized.
If you're not wounded there is no need to worry, because you're mobilized.
If you're wounded slightly there is no need to worry, because you're not mobilized.
If you're wounded seriously there is no need to worry, because you're mobilized.
If you recover there is no need to worry, because you're wounded.
If you die you can't worry.

This cheerful creed of the Polul in the trenches might very well be adopted by all who worry over apprehensions that may never materialize.
PROF. HARMAN
MAKES ADDRESS
BOWLING GREEN EDUCATOR ADDRESSES HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

Prof. John A. Harman, of Bowling Green, made the commencement address in the high school auditorium Wednesday night, May 25, 1932. The principal speaker, who is well known and well liked by people of this section, was Prof. Harman, a prominent educator, who is one of the State's foremost educational leaders. While here he was the guest of his host, Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Wilson, of the Wilson home in Highland Park.

The principal speaker was well paid for the time spent. The address was delivered before the large school auditorium and was a tribute to Bowline Green High School and its graduates. The principal's address was met with applause and appreciation by the large audience present.

The following are the principal topics covered in the address:

1. The value of education in the present day world.
2. The importance of higher education.
3. The role of the educator in society.
4. The need for continued education.
5. The value of practical education.
6. The need for vocational education.
7. The importance of leadership.
8. The role of the teacher in society.
9. The need for moral and ethical education.
10. The role of the school in the community.

The principal's address was a call to action, urging the graduates to continue their education and to use their knowledge and skills to improve society.

J. P. Holland, Chairman
Spillman Joins the Gregg Staff

The Gregg Publishing Company takes pleasure in announcing the appointment of Mr. Harry Collins Spillman, author, educator, and speaker, as Director of Educational Service with headquarters in New York City.

Mr. Spillman is a graduate of Bethel College, Kentucky, and of the Bowling Green Business University, and was given an honorary degree for public speaking at Harvard University. He is an ardent enthusiast for Gregg Shorthand, having taught the system when head of the commercial department at Rockford (Illinois) High School, Butte (Montana) High School, and one of the Milwaukee high schools.

Later Mr. Spillman taught at Rider College, Trenton, and at Bowling Green University, Bowling Green, Kentucky. For the past twenty years he has been Educational Director of the Remington Typewriter Company and in this capacity has gained country-wide eminence by his work. Mr. Spillman's career has also been varied by appointments on the Courier-Journal during the editorship of Henry Watterson and service during the war with the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

To an already long list of appearances before outstanding educational and business audiences, throughout the United States, Mr. Spillman recently added a successful speaking tour of Europe, Asia, and Africa. His wealth of experience is now at your disposal in connection with assembly programs and commencement exercises, for, in connection with his regular platform engagements, Mr. Spillman will be available for addresses before schools and colleges as a special feature of Gregg Service. Appointments should be made through the New York office of the Gregg Publishing Company, 270 Madison Avenue.
Songs from Kingsley's Water Babies.

I

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green;
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boat and horse, lad,
And round the world away;
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown;
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home, and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find one face there,
You loved ten all was young.

'Tis Good to Know I'm Irish
by John S. Ormsby

When I think o' all the sunshine
That waits me o'er the sea.
And when I hear the music
O' an Irish melody--
'Tis then I heave my throbbin' breast,
My heart's so light and gay,
I'm ready, lad, to twirl a stick,
To dance an' sing an' play--
O, 'tis good to know I'm Irish.

When I feel the honest handclasp
O' a friend from o'er the sea,
I'm loth to let the good hand go,
For 'tis happiness to me,
To feel the blood pulsatin'
Thro' the fingers o' a hand,
That plucked the blessed shamrock,
From my own dear native land--
O, 'tis grand to know I'm Irish.

Yes, I love the very echoes
O' the dear ould Irish hills;
I, in fancy, hear the thrushes,
An' the blackbird's merry trills;
An' tho' we ne'er may meet again,
My brave ould Granuaile,
My love for you's endurin',
For I'm every inch a Gael
An' forever, I'll be Irish.
The Peripatetic

The modern peripatetic like his ancient prototype is fond of the "Acadian grove." His feet delight to tread the path that leads to the doorway of the school of education. He "happens around" just at chapel time and is expert in finding his way to the platform and to seat adjacent to the head of the institution. If unacquainted with this personage, he knows how to manage it to get an introduction. He is politely asked to address the school. He hesitates a moment, feigns surprise, and with apparent reluctance consents, with the modest remark that he "might have a message for the pupils." At the regulation time, the president of the day "has the pleasure" of introducing Mr. Peripatetic to the school. He arises, clears his throat and awaits the conventional cheer with which every well-regulated school may be depended upon to greet whomever or whatever the president may have "the pleasure" to introduce.

The applause subsides, a moment of expectant silence follows, and the orator greets his audience. If he is a preacher, he opens with "My dear young friends;" if a layman, he is most likely to say "fellow students," though he may content himself with "Mr. President and students of the Blankety-blank School." Next occurs the opening sentence which with slight variations runs: "I am delighted to look into your happy faces this morning."

Of the nine hundred seventy-six chapel talks which I have heard, nine hundred thirteen began with this sentence or its equivalent. The delight referred to is often indicated by trembling knees, a quavering voice, and a sheetlike nuc of face. The second sentence usually runs, "This is absolutely the finest looking student-body that it has ever been my privilege to address." This speech is always a hit, and I would earnestly recommend any and all prospective peripatetics by no means to omit it.

Next in order is a funny story. It is apt to be a chestnut, but it brings down the house all the same. A student audience would laugh good-naturedly at the story of Washington and the cherry tree if evidently told with intent to be funny. Having by these devices wrought his audience up to the desired standard of attention, he proceeds with his "message." His theme is most likely to be "The secret of Success." This secret he fleetingly divulges, points the way to the giddy heights to which he has himself attained. "Opportunity" is another favorite subject. He bemoans his own lack of opportunities when he was a lad. Then there was no such institution as this with its peerless president, its matchless faculty, and its grand appointments. He, their humble speaker was born too soon, and is what he is despite his panety of opportunity. He emphasizes his message with sundry strikingly original and up-to-date admonitions. "Make the most of your opportunities." "Hitch your wagon to a star." "Be good and you'll be happy." "Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul!" "The wheel will never turn won the water that is past."

Whatever he says is all very admirable, and is respectfully heard by the polite student body. But the trouble is it falls on case-hardened ears. Talk about gospel-hardened church-goers: the place of places to make a human soul impervious to any kind of admonitational attack is the chapel of an institution of learning.

If the speaker is a teacher or ex-teacher, you may put it down as a certainty that he has a hobby, and that he will air it. He holds this truth to be self-evident, that the most important subject taught in the schools is—(Tell me his hobby, and I will finish the sentence.) He may be a coach or a professor of athletics or something of that kind. Then physical education is the supreme aim and end of the school. "Play ball." Muscle first, then brain. Golf, tennis, hockey, the gridiron, the diamond;— these are the essentials of an education—mathematics, science, history, Latin, the incidentals. Whatever truth or justice, there may be in his preaching, it is just the kind of stuff that a lot of the boys in
The Washerwoman's Song.

I

She was paddling in the pools
With old scissors stuck in spoons,
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the wash board in the tub,
While the baby sopped in suds,
She hummed her friend a song.

I was standing in the tub
When the Saviour for a friend
He will keep me to the end.

Human hope and human creeds
Have their root in human needs;
And I should not wish to strip
From that washer woman's lip,
Any song that she can sing.

Who would keep her to the end.

Just From Georgia

BY FRANK L. SMITH

The Dear Old Days

Gimme back the dear old days
That memory loves to keep
With "Pilot," till a tearful night,
There's danger on the deep.
The old-time, awkward gestures—the jerk,
Meant for a boy;
We said that "curfew should not ring,"
But Lord! they want it now.

Gimme back the dear old days
The pathway through the daily
The schoolhouse in the blossoms
The sound of fan-off bells
Said the meadows;
The songs of bird and brook;
The old-time dictionary, and the blueback spellin' book!

Gone, like a dream, forever!—A city hid the place
Where stood the old log schoolhouse
And no familiar face
Is smilin' there in welcome beneath a mornin' sky—
There's a bridge across the river, and we're crossed, an' said: "Good-bye!"

WAS A GOOD GIRL, BUT A TRIFLE TOO FAST.

Some difficulty is experienced by

HENRY P. GRANT, head of the Seattle
Automobile company, in obtaining a
new stenographer. As a last resort he
ordered a want ad in one of the local
newspapers.

The advertisement inserted follows:
WANTED—First-class, high-class
stenographer; salary no object;
this stenographer must get it as
fast as I can talk, and get it
right; must be absolutely accur-
ate; must have human intelli-
gence; if you are not a cracker-
jack don't bother us.
SEATTLE AUTOMOBILE CO.
1101 East Pike Street.
This is one of the replies received
in the mail the following morning:

Admits Her Talents.

"I note your requirements, as aired
in the newspaper, and hasten to make
inquiry as to this strenuous business
that takes such an extraordinary
stenographer. Your advertisement
appeals to me strongly—stronger than
preparing mustard, as I have searched
Europe, Atrope and Irope and the
states in quest of some one who could
use my talents to the best advantage.
"When it comes to this chin music
propagation, I have never found a man,
woman or dictaphone who could get to
first base with me, either fancy or
catch-as-catch-can. I write shorthand
so fast that I have a specially pre-
pared pencil, with a platinum point,
and a water-cooling equipment that I
have had constructed at an exorbitant
expense, a notepad made of asbestos
composition, covered with human
hide, boiled with sulphuric acid and
stitched with catgut.

"I use the A-K ignition, double unit
exclusively, and will guarantee to de-
liver my rated horsepower under
the A. L. A. or S. A. E. standard.
I have been passed by the
National Board of Censorship and am
guaranteed under the Pure Food
I run with
my cut-out open at all speeds and am,
in fact, a guaranteed double copper
riveted, seamless, hand-buffed,
hydraulically welded, drop forged and
cold tempered specimen of human light-
ning on a 45-frame ground to one-
thousandth of an inch. At hot-air
flying you have nothing on me.
"If you wish to avail yourself of the
opportunity of a lifetime, wire me,
but unless you are fully prepared,
financially and physically, to pay the
tariff for such services, don't bother
me, as I am so nervous that I cannot
stand to have my dressmaker measure
my clothes. Spare your time and
money unless you want to pay at
least $7 per week, in cash or its
equivalent.
LOUISE GETHERE."
PRUNING EXPLAINED

AT SEASON FOR DOING IMPORTANT WORK AT HAND.

UNPRODUCTIVE ORCHARDS MAY BE MADE PROFITABLE.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 8.—(Special.)

As this is the time of the year for pruning fruit trees and the period during which this can be done expires a few weeks the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station has issued a Bulletin, which is especially valuable to fruit growers and owners of fruit trees. The Bulletin, which is as follows:

One of the greatest problems connected with fruit culture is the pruning. Everywhere throughout the State are to be found orchards which have been neglected for years. The trees are often too crowded, and the topmost branches reach the ground. The sun does not penetrate the tree, and the fruit is small and inferior. To induce fruitfulness they should be pruned properly. Where a large limb has been removed the cut surface should be coated with a heavy paint to protect it from the fungus diseases. In pruning the dead wood may be left to decay, but the old quarter must be cut out. The other one-quarter of the limb is cut out, and the wound treated with a disinfectant. The Bulletin is valuable to fruit growers and owners of fruit trees.
Expert W. H. Clayton, of Hebron, Ky., who recently spent a week here demonstrating pruning and spraying, has furnished the Times-Journal with the following formulas. Mr. Clayton is a fruit grower and nurseryman of thirty-five years' experience and he is an expert. The formulas given are reliable, and should be preserved by the fruit growers:

To Control San Jose Scale. — One gallon Commercial lime Sulphur solution to nine gallons of water. Spray while the trees are dormant.

To Control Bag Moth and Twig Borer. — Spray just before buds open, using Arsenate of Lead paste, 3 lbs. to 50 gallons of water.

To Control Codling Moth and Fungi. — Spray with Bordeaux Arsenate mixture number 1. First when 2-3 of the petals shall have fallen. Second in from 7 to 10 days later. Third first to fifteenth of July.

To Control Curculia on Peach and Other Stone Fruits. — Spray when first green shows; second when most of the petals have fallen; third in 6 or 8 days, using Bordeaux Arsenate mixture No.

Spray grapes just before buds open in spring with Bordeaux composed of 5 lbs. Copper Sulphate; 5 lbs. good fresh lime; water to make 50 gallons and afterward at frequent intervals with Bordeaux Mixture No. 1.

To control currant and gooseberry worms and fungi. — Spray when green begins to show with Bordeaux-Arsenate Mixture No. 1.

Success in fruit growing depends on doing the right thing at the right time.

Bordeaux-Arsenate Mixture No. 1. — 3 lbs. Copper Sulphate; 4 lbs. fresh lime; 3 lbs. Arsenate of Lead Paste; add water to make 5 gallons of mixture.

Bordeaux Mixture No. 2. — 3 lbs. copper sulphate; 3 lbs. fresh lime; 4 lbs. Arsenate of Lead Paste; add water to make 50 gallons of mixture.

To make Bordeaux-Arsenate mixture, suspend copper sulphate in bag of water overnight or until all is dissolved. Skim off all. Disperse Arsenate of Lead Paste in

ADVICE AS HOW BEST TO
START APPLE ORCHARD

KENTUCKY EXPERIMENT STATION ISSUES BULLETIN.

POINTER THAT WILL INTEREST MANY KENTUCKIANS.

FREE ASSISTANCE OFFERED

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 4.—(Special.)—The extension bureau of the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station has issued the following bulletin telling how to start an apple orchard:

"The site for an orchard should not be low or level, but it should be located on land that is somewhat rolling, so as to provide good air drainage. Care must be taken not to plant the trees on too steep a hillside, because of the difficulties in spraying, tilling and harvesting. Broad, flat bottom lands above a river are often good, because the river "draws" the frost and the land is very easily worked."

"The question of exposure is of prime importance in planting of trees. In general, northern and eastern slopes are more fertile than southern or western slopes. A northern or eastern slope is to be preferred in this region because it gives some exposure aids in holding back the buds in the spring when there is danger of damage by freezing. Where early ripening fruits are wanted it is probably better to plant on land with a southern exposure. If there happens to be a river flowing close by, advantage should be taken of the slope facing it regardless of the way the land lies, unless it is altogether too steep. The river will serve to ward off the frost."

"Apples thrive on a great variety of soils, but in general they seem to do best on well-drained clay loam. Any land that will grow good crops of corn or Irish potatoes is considered fit for an orchard provided the location is such that the land will drain readily. Trees cannot thrive where the soil or where an impervious subsoil is near the surface. Such a soil is likely to hold too much moisture, thereby causing the trees to be stunted and weakly. It is the most satisfactory form of drainage to install, even if the initial cost is a little high. Brush and stone drains are unsatisfactory because they have too much slope, and are placed too often in order to keep them in good working condition."

"Soil containing abundant plant food should be selected for the orchard so as to insure a hardy, vigorous growth from the very start. It is poor practice to crop the land, by sowing some leguminous crop and turning it in, so as to supply plenty of humus and moisture to the trees. Young growing trees demand a large amount of nitrogen and moisture in order to make a thrifty growth, and a little work in building up a soil will be well repaid in a short time."

"Before locating an orchard for commercial purposes it is well to go into a community where apples are already being grown commercially, because the markets in such a region are already well established. The fact that there are no orchards in a region should not prevent one from going into the fruit-growing business, provided he has the proper conditions. For an orchard to be successful it should be located where there is a good local market or where the transportation facilities are good. Plant as close to a railroad as possible, so as to avoid long hauls and the danger of bruising the fruit as it reaches the market. There are many fine fruit locations to be found in Kentucky, close to good markets and within easy driving distance of the railroads. The land in many cases can be bought very cheap, and with a little time and work it can be made valuable for orchard purposes."

"The Extension Department of the Kentucky Experiment Station gives free asistance where possible to all kinds of agricultural enterprises."

A naphthalene locomotive just constructed at the Creusot works in France weighs eighteen tons, develops seventy horsepower, cost 0.7 cents per hour to operate and is expected to be used where water is scarce or bad for military operations.
IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

A little girl once wrote to the editor of the New York Sun: "Is there a Santa Claus?" And here is what the editor wrote back:

"'We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

"'Dear Editor—I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?'"

"'VIRGINIA O'HANLON
115 West 95th St.'

"'Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies. You might let your papa hire a man to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus come down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"'You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push through the curtain and view the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing half so real as real and abiding.

"'No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the hearts of children."

"'Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the evil spirit of a skeptical age. They do not believe in a Santa Claus. They try to make you believe in a Santa Claus. They have done it with their books. They have done it with their newspapers. They have done it with their school-books. They are doing it daily and hourly. They have done it by the force of all the power and might of all the governments on earth. They have done it by the love of parents, and the tenderness of sisters. They have done it by the force of their own exaggerations. They have done it by the force of what was false, of what was wrong, of what was wicked. They have done it by what is false, by what is wrong, by what is wicked. They have done it by the simpletons, the fools, the knaves, and the WAVES. They have done it in the name of reason. But Santa Claus never is done. Santa Claus lives and reigns. He needs no baby rattle to make him hear.

"'Virginia, the next time you happen to be out in the attic, and come upon your old baby rattle, you will remember this: 'Here is a rattle that Santa Claus gave me.'"

"'Very truly yours,
THE EDITOR"
minds, and minds, Virginia, when they be men's or children's, are little. If this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to our life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginiast. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished."
Joel Fort's Recent Article Elicits Eloquent Response From a Kentuckian.

Following is a personal letter addressed to a Springfield citizen which was inspired by a reading of Joel Fort's tribute to "The Old Blue Back Speller," published in a recent issue of THE HERALD. This letter, which we are bold to put in print, was written by a well-known educator of Bowling Green. It follows:

I am obligated to you for sending the paper containing Mr. Fort's letter. I have read it twice, once to my class and once to my family.

I am a young man, just a boy, my beard hardly grown, yet that letter brought to me the odor of pawpaws; the rippling of the streams flowing down the hollows; the gaiety of the swimming hole where we cut every monkey-shine possible without prehensile tails; it brought to me heaps of leaves in lonesome woods; I heard the merry laughter of boys and girls; the loud call from base to base; I played again "Antney-" over," "Bread and butter, come to supper," "Cat," "Knucks," and "Hot." I again became incarcerated in the sinkhole we used as a jail; I smelled the fall flowers; I hurriedly gathered apples from an adjoining orchard without a permit from the owner; I swept again the old schoolhouse and the yard in front of the door; I walked with girls and boys down the path to the spring and we sat together upon logs and rocks and combed each other's hair, the truth of which you may not believe, but indeed there was a time when she did really comb my hair; I saw again not the footsteps I was making upon the "lands of
Two of the boys were out of doors and I looked back to see if her father and mother were looking out as she and I walked together to the spelling after she had been to get her shoes and met me on the road; I watched in the screaming the wrestling matches of school boy and farm boy, and then, when we were called to order; I felt the bristling air of battle. I saw the two best spellers stride for the strife and how happy I was again when in fancy I stood through "baker," "horseback," "serial," on down to "botany," and I spelled again in feverish, childish delight "mobair," and I felt again the awful humility of missing "rabbit;" again, I saw the proud victor walking home, nursing a contempt for those who could not spell; and I saw him bite his lip that a smile of satisfaction might not pass therefrom.

There were heroes in those days, but more frequently heroines. What was the taking of a city compared with the winning of a spelling match? Why read the life of Napoleon to catch a glimpse of the glorious conqueror, when we could turn a fellow down from another district?

These days are gone with the two-toed horse that belongs to the fossil age of the historic past. No, they are not gone so long as they live in your heart and mine and in the hearts of the countless thousands who love them. Today, should we go back and try to call together again upon the floor those whom we loved, fancy, only, could perform the task. Too frequently the ones whom we met upon the floor we must now meet at the cold and silent grave.

Blessed days! Blessed memories! Your friend,

J. L. HARMAN.
THE PATTER OF THE SHINGLE

When the angry passion gathering in
my mother's face I see,
And she leads me to the bedroom, gent-
ly lays me on her knee,
Then I know that I will catch it, and
my flesh in fancy itches.
As I listen to the patter of the shingle
on my breeches,
Every tingle of the shingle has an echo
and a sting,
And a thousand burning fancies inter-
active being spring.
And a thousand bees and hornets near
my goat tail seem to swarm.
As I listen to the patter of the shingle
oh, so warm!

In a sudden intermission which appears
my only chance,
I say "Strike gently, mother, or you'll
split my Sunday pants."
She stops a moment, holds her breath,
the shingle held aloft,
And says, "I hadn't thought of that, my
son; just take them off."

Holy Moses and the angels cast thy
pitriy glances down.
And thou, O family doctor, put a good
soft poultice on;
And may I with fools and dunces ever-
lastingly commingle.
If I ever say a word when my mother
wields the shingle.

Truly yours,

Madison Perry Payne

Friday.
BOYCE WATKINS, Attorney.

"Lend a hand!" like the sun that
turns night in to morning;
light that guides storm-driven
sailors to land.
All life were worth living, with this
for the watchword:
"Look up, out and forward, and
each lend a hand."

These words can truthfully be ap-
p lied to the subject of this sketch,
so was it his foresight and interest
in the toiling masses of the people
that led to the organization of the
Jefferson Savings & Building Asso-
ciation. Mr. Boyce Watkins is a
well-known lawyer of this city, where
he has lived nearly all of his life.
He came to the city when 16 years of
age, and took a course of law at the
Louisville Law School, where he re-
cieved a diploma, and has since prac-
ticed in this city. He was always a
believer in the efficacy of Building &
Loan Associations, and watched their
career in this city with much
interest. With his friends he would
often discuss their utility, and finally
became imbued with the idea that
there was need of another associa-
tion in the city, where the toiling
classes could readily secure money
with which to build homes. In sea-
son and out of season it was the
burden of his conversation, until
finally the present magnificent or-
ganization that is doing so much for
the encouragement of thrift and en-
terprise among the people, is the re-
sult. He believed in the old say-
ing, "Borrow neither time nor
money of your neighbor: Both are of
equal value." But he also believed
in an organization that could take
the place of neighbor, and without
injury to its treasury, and in line
with its purposes, extend a helping
hand to the other fellow who is try-
ing to obtain a foothold in the world
by loaning him the money on easy
terms to buy a home. This is the
highest essence of fraternal help, to
put one in a position to help himself,
and for this cardinal principle all
building and loan associations stand.
Every member "lends a hand" and
through this mutual co-operation all
are aided in obtaining homes.

Mr. Watkins has been elected at-
torney of the association and exam-
ines all of the titles to property on
which money is loaned. His offices
adjoin those of the association, and
consequently he is always within
reach of the general manager when
ever legal questions arise needing
adjustment. He finds time, notwith-
standing the duties of his official po-
sition, to attend to a large and grow-
ing law practice, which takes him
into the various courts. He is well-
known as a humorous after-dinner
speaker. His friends are always as-
sured of a treat when he is called on
in that capacity. He is one of the
foremost members of the Louisville
Law Club, and often takes part in
the legal discussions of that organi-
ation. He is also an active mem-
er of the Louisville Bar Association, as
well as a member of other organi-
izations. He takes an interest in all
of them, and is always looked to as
one of the wheel horses whenever
called on for special services, just
as he is with the Jefferson Savings
& Building Association. Mr. Wat-
kins married Miss Adeline Bacon, of
Louisville, and is the father of an in-
teresting daughter only a few months
old, and she has the rare honor of
being the youngest member of the
association, a book having been
taken out in her name by Mr. Wat-
kins the day after her birth.
WHERE TO BORROW
Suggestions to the Young Business Man Selecting a Bank
By ROGER W. BABSON

Our Secretary of State, Honorable William Jennings Bryan, is reported to have said recently, at a banking convention in Richmond, Virginia: "People put money into banks for only one purpose—namely, to get it out again." Though there is a good deal of homely truth in this remark of Mr. Bryan's it shows very clearly that he is a man of considerable means and takes the point of view of the man of wealth rather than that of the young business man. It is probably true that Mr. Bryan deposits money in certain banks for the sole purpose of getting it out again; and in selecting a bank in which to deposit he considers only the financial strength of the institution.

Unfortunately the young business men who elected the present Democratic Administration, of which Mr. Wilson is president and Mr. Bryan general manager, do not deposit money in banks for this purpose; in fact the young business man deposits money in banks rather for the primary purpose of being able to borrow money from said banks. This may seem a strange statement to many readers; but it is the actual fact and it is well to acknowledge it frankly.

In other words, instead of considering simply financial strength when selecting a bank—as can Mr. Bryan or any other man who is not compelled to borrow—the young business man must consider the liberality of the respective institutions in his community, and—other things being fairly equal—choose for his bank that institution from which he is most likely to be able to borrow money.

A little thought will show any one that there is much more difference between Mr. Bryan's requirements and the requirements of the young business man than appears on the surface. Financial strength demands the greatest scrutiny and care about the bank's loans; consequently the strongest, most conservative institutions are, in the case of the young business man, the hardest from which to borrow. I naturally think that the bank in New York which Mr. Bryan would select in which to deposit his money—simply to have it safe and to be able to withdraw it at any time—would not consider a loan to a young business man without capital. Such a bank would insist that its funds be loaned only on stock-exchange collateral.

Too Safe to Do Business With

Certainly such a bank would not loan on real estate, as real-estate loans, though safe as permanent investments, are not at all liquid. Moreover such an institution could not loan on ordinary commercial paper as it is issued today in this country by the average business man, who is entirely dependent on its renewal. The bank Mr. Bryan would apparently select for his funds would consider only the highest-grade railroad bonds, the receivables or other business paper of the big corporations and so-called trusts, and the loans of brokers on stock-exchange collateral.

In other words, when any one selects a bank on the basis of financial strength he will select the institutions in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and other cities that are financing the great corporations, loaning on stock-exchange collateral, and banks which are hand and glove with the entire financial fabric.

On the other hand, the bank the young business man should naturally select—
namely, the bank from which he can freely borrow—is not a strong financial institution according to cold financial standards. The institution the young business man must select is one that assumes risks and will loan at six per cent to a local storekeeper when it can obtain the same rate from a great railroad corporation; in fact the best bank for the young business man often is the bank that is operated by men who are unfamiliar with bonds and other listed securities, and who have no facilities for buying the high-grade commercial paper of the great industrial trusts.

I realize that these statements are not orthodox and will not be admitted by the average banker; but they, nevertheless, are facts and should be thoroughly recognized by every young business man of this country. Therefore do not select your bank for the purpose of drawing your money out again. Practically all banks are safe enough so far as that purpose goes. Of course in times of panic the small institution may, for a week or two, be unable to give the currency needed for your payroll, or may not be able to cash your checks; but this same institution will not compel you to pay up your loans or embarrass you in your business.

On the other hand, the great and strong financial institutions, such as would be able to supply you currency at all times, would compel you to pay your loan the moment it is due, even if it matured in the midst of a great financial crisis. In other words, select the bank with a heart and a soul, and not the financial institution that considers simply its own strength.

Analyzing a Bank Statement

The young business man should, however, pay some attention to the statements published by his local banks. A typical statement is as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>RESOURCES</th>
<th>$</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bonds and stocks</td>
<td>1,281,992.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loans and discounts</td>
<td>1,897,225.87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Loans on real estate</td>
<td>295,732.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Real estate</td>
<td>30,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other real estate</td>
<td>1,199.98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vault, and so on</td>
<td>6,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Due from banks</td>
<td>175,473.36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cash</td>
<td>183,325.34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$4,190,945.02</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LIABILITIES</th>
<th>$</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Capital stock</td>
<td>200,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Surplus</td>
<td>200,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Undivided profits</td>
<td>144,050.77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deposits, commercial department</td>
<td>3,090,734.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deposits, savings department</td>
<td>585,138.92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>$4,190,945.02</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Now there have been entire books written on the subject of interpreting statements like the above; but, in my mind, there are only two important calculations that you or any other young business man need consider—namely: 1—Add the capital stock, surplus and undivided profits, which in the case of the statement above amounts to $544,050.77; 2—Ascertain the proportion this bears to the total assets, which proportion shows the practical equity the depositors have.

Technically speaking, in the case of national and other banks, where the stockholders have a double liability, the capital stock should be doubled before combining with the surplus and undivided profits. That is the situation in Massachusetts; hence the depositors of the institution mentioned above—which is located in that state—have a factor of safety of nearly eighteen per cent when the capital stock is multiplied by two, which means that the bank must lose eighteen per cent of its assets before the depositors need lose a dollar.

It is very evident that there are two features determining this factor of safety. With the same deposits, a bank becomes stronger as its capital stock, surplus or undivided profit increases, etc., with a combi...
of that fact in its advertising, as the other
banks in the community are younger banks.
A stranger coming to a town is naturally
attracted by the advertisement of this long-
established institution. A study of the
facts, however, will show two things: 1—
That the stock of this institution sells con-
siderably below par; and at the lowest price
of any of the bank stocks of the vicinity; and 2—That the deposits are also the small-
est of any of the banks in that city; in fact
the stock of the youngest bank in that city
is today selling at par or very close to par.
My only reason for mentioning this is
because of the lesson the young business
man should derive therefrom—namely,
that the older institutions are often unable to
give young business men the accommodation
desired, as it is possible to obtain from younger
institutions.
This is often owing to two reasons: 1—
Because the older institutions have a large
amount of dead-
wood that has accumulated through the
great number of years they have been in busi-
ness; and 2—Because their friends have
already been formed and it is usually diffi-
cult for a new young man to break through
and really become one of the inner circle.
When a bank is carrying a large amount
of deadwood in the form of real estate,
notes, or other securities that are not bad
enough to charge off, and yet not good
enough to realize on in an emergency, it is
compelled to accept only the choicest loans
for the balance. Moreover, as above sug-
gested, the old institutions are often oper-
ated by older men who have already formed
their circle of acquaintances.
Hence, though such institutions are glad
to receive the deposits of the young business
man, yet when he calls to get a loan be
often gets a frost in his face instead. The average
old conservative banking institution that
has been established a great many years
is apt to be a pretty frugal proposition.
Certainly I found it so,
I well remember when, at my first job,
which was in a banking house, I felt that a certain bond issue was bound to
sell higher. This, by the way, was in 1898,
directly after the panic of 1893. All bonds
were then selling very low, as they are today;
money was tight, currency and tariff legis-
lation were being agitated; and, in fact, con-
ditions were very similar to those existing
at the present time. We were having trou-
bles with Cuba, somewhat like our present
difficulties with Mexico, and affairs abroad
were killing the stock market.

"He Who Goes Borrowing"

Well, I had about fifteen hundred dollars
in cash; part of which had been given me
by a good grandmother; the balance I
had earned by peddling vegetables. As I
remember, most of this money was on
deposit in a local savings bank; and let me
say right here that for security probably no
form of institution excels the savings banks
of Massachusetts.
As I have stated, it looked to me as
though the bonds I was selling—or, to
speak more correctly, was trying to sell—
were sure to advance in price as soon as
conditions righted. Thus I determined from
a knowledge of the property securing the
bonds and a study of the prices for which
the bonds were then selling compared with
previous prices.
I knew from the public reports that the
railroad issuing these bonds was stronger
than ever before; though the bonds were
then selling at a lower price than ever before.

In view of these two facts, and being a
believer in the United States of America,
I decided to buy five thousand dollars' worth
of these bonds for my own account, though
I had only fifteen hundred dollars.

Knowing that such bonds were then con-
sidered by the banks as choice collateral,
and knowing that a great many other people
in Boston were borrowing on such same
bonds, I started out to negotiate a loan of
thirty-five hundred dollars on this ran
bonds. It seems like a dream as I now look
back on the days I spent and the calls I
made to secure this loan. The large insti-
tutions in Boston would not even give me
a hearing; and I remember how I drifted over
to a little trust company in South Boston
and a small bank in Roxbury. But where-
ever I went I received no encouragement.

In many instances I was virtually
minded to give up, though with the
Young Man's Company.

It is true I did not receive much encour-
agement; but I believe my arguments were
sound and that some of the institutions
will be founded—not only in Boston but in
every fair-sized city.

At present I know of no banking institu-
tion of this country that makes a specialty
of young business men. Some of the
banks today will deal with the young
business man; and I think they should be
priced to him; and, so long as they fulfill
their function, they will have a marvelous
welfare.

Meantime, you should not select the
bank that can most easily pay you off,
but rather the institution that will most
readily extend help by not only offering
an honest loan, and by taking a thoroughly
interest in your welfare.
THII OLD SETTLE ..
I had wandered all over the country
Prospecting and digging for gold;
I had tunneled, hydraulicked, and cradled
And I had been frequently sold.
For one who gets riches by mining,
Perceiving that hundreds grow poor,
I made up my mind to try farming.
The only pursuit that is sure.
So rolling my grub in my blankets,
I left all my tools on the ground
And started one morning to sink it
For a country they call Puget Sound.
Arriving flat broke in midwinter,
I found it enveloped in fog
And covered all over with timber
Thick as hair on the back of a dog.
As I looked on the prospect so gloomy
The tears trickled over my face,
For I felt that my travels had brought me
To the edge of the jumping-off place.
I took up a claim in the forest
And set myself down to hard toil;
For two years I chopped and I niggered,
But I never got down to the soil.
I tried to get out of the country,
But poverty forced me to stay
Until I became an old settler.
And now that I'm used to the climate,
I think that if man ever found
A spot to live easy and happy,
That Eden is on Puget Sound.
No longer the slave of ambition,
I laugh at the world and its sham's.
As I think of my pleasant condition,
Surrounded by acres of clams.

1. The poor
2. Democracy
3. Under it
4. Builder of the
5. Enterprise
6. It reaches high
7. Recogniz. good
8. Conscious of
9. In light
10. It makes things
11. Protect union
12. Optimism
Of the teachers' association, to be held at Big Spruce, Saturday, Oct. 19, beginning at 10 a. m.

Devotional exercises.

Discuss the value of charts, the use of the dictionary and libraries, and methods of raising money for them. Ernest Stovall.

How teach reading in the various grades? Are we neglecting this subject? Miss Ida Eaton.

When and how teach writing so as to make good penmanship? Miss Birdie Hunt, J. P. Holland.

Reading. Miss Lula Henderson.

Discuss the correlation, alternation and purpose of teaching history, geography and civil government. O. V. Trammel.

How may we correlate agriculture with language and composition advantageously? Supt. W. A. Whitlow.

Value of spelling: How teach it? Miss Ambra Smith.

Necessity of teaching hygiene and physiology, what facts should be taught? Mrs. Mary Whitlow.

Personality of the teacher as a factor in school government and influence in the future life of the pupils. Miss Edna Morehead.

How teach arithmetic in the primary grades? Miss Emilee Smith.

Advanced arithmetic. Lea Meador.

We hope to have with us some fine speakers from Bowling Green who will discuss some of these, or any subjects of their choice, pertaining to education.

Everybody is invited to attend.

J. P. Holland, Chairman.
PROGRAM

Of the teachers' association to be held at Oak Hill, Saturday, Oct. 5, 1912.
10 a.m. Devotional Exercises.
Bro. T. Story.
Welcome address.
W. A. Erwin.
Necessity of system in school. An orderly school room—describe it.
Supt. W. A. Whitlow.
Make an outline of facts of nature that children may be taught in school. How teach this subject without crowding the course?
Miss Nettie Depp.
Should agriculture be taught in the public schools?
Prof. J. L. Harmon.
How teach composition in primary grades?
Ernest Stovall.
Miss Lizzie Hinton.
Show how language work may be correlated with real life.
Prof. U. G. Hatfield.
How treat the dull pupil?
Misses Edna Morehead and Lula Rigsby.
Can Domestic Science be taught in the rural schools? How?
Miss Pearl Turner.
What can a teacher do to secure sanitary conditions on school premises?
Miss Alice Moore, Lean Meador.
What is right aim in education?
Prof. J. L. Harmon.
Typhoid fever, cause and presentation.
N. S. Shaw.
Is there danger of causing children to dislike history by too much memorizing?
Willie York, Herschel Moore.
The greatest problem of the public school.
Supt. W. A. Whitlow.
What is the value of teaching physiology in rural schools?
B. H. Cook, Misses Mollie Simpson and Effie Sears.
The public is cordially invited to attend.
B. H. Cook, Chairman.
Effie Sears, Sec'y.
MOUTH OF GASPER.

Gasper River empties into Barre River twenty-one miles below Boul- 

teen, Ky. For those who go each summer to spend a few restful 

days at the mouth of Gasper, the little stream holds an unusual charm

The mysteries of love and dream; 
And yet this stream the Indians knew 
When this was dark and bloody ground,
And many a poisoned arrow flew 
From many a light birch bark canoe.
That generations since have found.

Where this wide gap leads to the brink
Marked here and there by cattle track.
The wild deer once came here to drink
Ere hunters came and drove them back.

Wild turkeys in that tall beech tree
Nestled above the water-fall.
With these same stars for company
That wink beneath the bridge at me,

Where I stand wondering at it all.

Let me stay here a little while
Where green-gold shades to deeper green,
And moonlight greets me like the smile
Of some old comrade, long unseen.

Let me stay here with none to start
The Oneness of this symphony!
With none to break the quiet air
Of contemplative silence: where
The mind turns introspectively.

Rideborne loved Nature, and Carlyle
Found in her virgin depths the whole.
Dream life and Byron in exile
The shrine for his tormented soul.
Is these eternal hills is Power!
And Strength within the cool re
eve,

That one may draw from, every hour;
And Learn, perhaps, from some wild
flower
The secret of the ever-green.

The secret of the ever-green!
Oh, seek it here while yet you may,
So when the long years intervene
And take your splendid youth away
You may come here content to dream
When all words fail and none commands
And realize, by what wise schema
The maples touch across that stream
Like old friends waiting, holding hands.

There is some gentle presence here
That gives these hills a quiet grace,
As though some one by them held dear
Kept constant vigil over the place.

Though some lonely coveiled
A night came down the white road-
way
And starting where the roses fell
Trudged in paths he knew so well.
And left for those he loved one day.

In early morning after rain
Has washed the sadness from the skies.
The morning glories that have lain
Seem, half expectantly, to rise
And listen through the woods as when
One hears an old familiar call?
A dream, perhaps, but then—but then—
It seems to me they hear again
Somewhere, near by a faint footfall.

Where shall we find involute
As in the heart, of this deep wood.
Another calm to penetrate
So perfectly serene or good?
Now, in the deep religious hush,
The early evening madrigal,
From hornbeam, oak and button bush
The high call of the hermit thrush,
The silver throated Cardinal,

Challenging all who dare to sing!
Wood thrush or titmouse, wren crew.

Blue bird, canary and waxwing
The Jay and red-eyed vireo,
From ragweed, elm and Hickory
In walnut, birch and sycamore
The goldfinch and the chickadee
Come thence and wood and coffee tree.
Again the scarlet Troubadour!

I wonder if they ascend.
The lily or the bleeding heart,
Or if unconsciously they made
A song to some lone counterpart?
The honey-suckle seem to hang
Some portion of that music still;
The blood root and the twin leaf rare
Are waiting: through the vibrant air,
The sad note of the whippoorwill.

Here at the mouth of Gasper, here—
When moonlight filters through the trees
And all the myriad stars appear,
Singing their ancient litanies;
Some newer June when this is so—
Shall we not come to Gasper then?
Together in the after-glow
Of twilight, on a stream we know,
And sing the old, time songs again?

The Jevela drop from swinging oars
In music haunting, sweet and plain.
Once more the short light encore,
The ending of some old refrain—
The Scuamier River! Old Black Joe!
And now—"a field of snowy white—
As down the little stream we ran
Singing the songs, of long ago,
The songs that made the whole world right!

And after all, if dreams sustain
More dreams that never shall come true?
I think it is not wholly vain
To let good times pass in review.
The vision one recalls and pays
With longing as the only cost
The moment that brings back the ways
Of happy golden yesterdays—
I would not count that moment lost.

The hills, the stream, the cool rivulets
Know neither sordiness nor grim.
And life is lovely, sweet and clean.
At Gasper in the summer-time.
Aye sweet and cleaner: friends, come here
When you would give your soul's chance
To pierce life's stupid, dull veneer.
To live dead hopes of yester-year
And feel that thrill of old romance.
Getting Down To Brass Tacks.

A contributor to the New York Sun who feels that celerity in the spirit of the times suggests the abandonment of capital letters in the interest of higher speed.

Of course, type-writing machines could be made with single keyboards and typesetting would be simpler, if there were no capitals. But why stop at discarding capital letters when getting down to brass tacks in order to save time which is, sometimes, money?

If Mr. Archibald Clavering Browne, or Jownes, would take up less room in print as "a. e. browne," or "jownes," would be, Browne or Jownes, make more speed personally if he should abandon his hat, his shirt— with its time-killing collar and scarf, its studs, its collar buttons, its starched neckband with the buttonhole obliterated by starch and ironing? And why shave? Everybody who shaves—and saphraects—may grow beards when they all get their rights and have felt like lords of creation for 100 years or so—consumes a great deal of valuable time in attempting to perform the delicate surgical operation necessary to cut off tough and flexible hairs which sprout upon a skin as easily cut as a crisp cucumber. Moreover, shaving is usually put off until the last moment. It is done in a hurry, and, frequently, with bloody and disfiguring results. Why not abandon shaving? The beard, having become cumbersome, could be whipped off by one stroke of the shears. Bobbed beards might not be as becoming as smooth faces or as Mr. Lincoln's mutton chops of worldly-prosperity-at-middle-age, or as "killing" as a sharp Van Dyke and a waxed mustache. But if it's the thing, let 'em be bobbed.

If the hours spent at barbershops—and they are not as a string of pearls to any customer—were added together the loss of time would be appalling. Why go to the barbershop? The hair having grown long might be pulled up above the head with one hand and cut off in the region of the scalp lock. One minute makes a year would be all of the time necessary. Of course, one would not look so dolled up as one does after the barber has had him in hand an hour, after having had him waiting an hour to be "next." But why doll up at all? Why not hurry more and bother less about appearances?

Why are evening clothes? Because mankind is vain. Why are afternoon, or morning, clothes? The same answer. Then why have so many kinds of clothes? Time might be saved by wearing a linen cloth, or no cloth, and our health would improve appreciably so the back-to-nature contingentEntered. Why have any clothes, bus-

less, blankets to be worn out of doors. The cold wind and checked at the water, and hat tops look at an hour in the air.
Boston dispatch to Evening Sun.

Inspired by a pack of cards, Father Vaughan, a noted English Jesuit, preached a remarkable little sermon. He had been spending several days in Boston. The occasion was a whist party given by the Young Men’s Catholic Association of Boston College.

Father Vaughan stepped upon the little platform and said: “So you are playing cards. In England people play euchre a good deal. I really don’t know much about cards. I know that there are four suits—clubs, diamonds, hearts and spades. They are apt symbols and they are based in the game of life.

“Some people play that game with clubs. They want power and take things by force.

“Others play with diamonds. Their aim is wealth, money, jewels.

“You are not playing for money, therefore you must be playing for love, and you use hearts.

“As a priest it is my duty to remind you that in the end spades will be trumps.

“God bless you all. Please go on with your game.”
The common men of the ship, the captain, and the crew, had put up a battle upon the fragmentary instruments, which have, from day to day, reached the public, the catastrophe that had happened. The word "disaster," the pen that fails, the hand that attempts to describe it, November 23 and 24, on the single feature which stands out resplendent in silent grief, exciting, we salute the hero dead. They went down with the flags of our republic flying, each carrying the red badge of courage on his breast; the men of millions by the scholar's side, the gentle, old philanthropist hand-in-hand with the gifted young soldier, fit ambassadors of our Anglo-Saxon and Scotch-Irish stock before the Court of Heaven. Evening stars shall rise and set and vanish, shall zing—-ever over that black graveyard of the deep—-in sad memorial; but they have safely crossed the bar, and, immortal, see their Pilot face to face.

We, who are left upon the shore, behold, gaze, and shout:

II.

Is there a moral? Shall there be a lesson? How easy to find, how eager to wish to find, a scapegoat! Assuredly somebody was to blame. Was it the sturdy old sea dog that stood calm and clear of head upon the bridge and went down grimly, gloriously with his ship? Well, he at least has paid the price. Is it the wealthy and enterprising trans-Atlantic company which has served the public so long and well? Only in dollars may the soulless corporation discharge its debts, and in dollars the White Star must and will. Millions cannot recall the dead, billions console the living.

The outcry for speed! Aye, there we have it: on the land no less than on the sea—-yet, in the very air above us—onward, onward!—faster, faster!—as if the idle rich and their imitators, the vain and empty-throated, were not going the gaunt of pride and pretention of enfeebled luxury and of glittering show, quite fast enough!

Not a sufficient provision of lifeboats. Certainly not—-there never is. Why did not the helmsman turn her prow farther to the Southward? He was sailing farthest South. Why should he tempt at all the fatal ice fields? On the Banks of Newfoundland there are only ice
I do know that so far as the saloon is concerned the day of its destiny is over and the best of its fate hath declined; that the brutal treatment of your children received at its hands will pass in history as the most colossal of all crimes and the generation yet to be will couple its name with curses deep as those which Roman mothers heaped upon the head of Sextus Tarquinius — "the man brought the deed of shame".
How great it would be to have the power to right all wrongs, comfort aching hearts, and turn disappointments, bitter, ugly disappointments into blessings. How happy I would be to say one word of comfort to you now. I know you need it. There are awful hours when love turns to hate and hope leaves. These times come to most lives and while yours is now a keen and cutting grief of its own type, some other poor, sorrow-stricken soul is bearing silently its own burden. Our own weaknesses are sometimes unbearable, but when we are compelled to share the weaknesses of some other, it is overwhelming. From what you say, you had a cause to warrant your action and I am earnestly hoping your decision is final. The trouble is not mine, I did not bring it to pass, and I am not attempting to adjust, but there is a time when suffering ceases to be a virtue, and if you have reached this condition, I beg you to assert yourself and be positive in your assertion. Be again your own young, happy self; firm, modest, and silent, and, as the days pass, I predict that the womanhood that you say has been outraged, "will rise in majesty" to win the respect and confidence of your friends and even those who may be prone to criticise. If you are indignant let your life rather than your words, show it. Be happy. Don't cry.

And now I'm done advising and you will note that in what I have said there is not a note of censure for any one. You have my sympathy and my substance is held out to you. We are preparing for you to come to see us. As long as I have that above which supplies "mine own" it is yours to share. We are both well and happy. Love to all the family.

Affectionately, J.L. Harmon
Skin a little study Happy wins
Our school study

Appeal too much conversation
Are you discouraged?

Poems

The city controls the state, the saloon.
Bowling Green gets the license; you get the devil.

BOWLING GREEN, NY.

June 27, 1913.

Bowling Green, N.Y.

Our Country's Boys

A Community Game

Government Growing

Democracy Following

Democracy Growing States Greater

Distilleries

Worth whiskey

Saints, San Francisco

Brewers

Soul of Louisville

Works, Mr. Wilson
SUBORDINATE TO SINGLE ISSUE

Shall the citizens of Bowling Green be harried by another fight over the prohibition question, settled by the votes of the people over a year ago in Bowling Green and Warren County, wherein the city of Bowling Green voted for license and the county outside the city voted against license?

There was held last Saturday a meeting of four of the members of the Bowling Green City Democratic Committee, at which time an alleged resolution was passed declaring a certain set of citizens the duly selected Democratic nominees for council at the coming election.

There is not the semblance of validity in such declaration, and these names will not appear on the ballot under the Democratic emblem unless other and further action is taken.

In the first place, only two out of a possible seven members were present when the alleged call was made, and that was not a quorum. In the second place, entries were placed and the nominations declared by the committee a full week before the time allowed by law for the announcement of candidates.

These nominations therefore, no standing in law nor equity, members of the committee, having somebody else to do their thinking and their acting for them, overrode a plain provision of the statutes.

The resolution adopted by the first allie meeting put August 1 as the date, the meeting, and July 15 as the date for the closing of the entries. Someone evidently discovered that forty days would not elapse between the 24th day of June and the first of August, and the latter date was changed to the 8th of August, but the date for the closing of entries was left unchanged, showing that the two members of the committee present did not understand the law.

Thus it turned around that the committee, that is, those of whom attended the meeting on Saturday, made laughing stock of themselves, and showed that they were badly advised on the matter of the law.

But the animus can probably be shown in a special dispatch to the Louisville Post of Saturday afternoon, the purport of which is as follows:

"The present dry Democratic candidates won before the committee without a contest, and they were declared the regular nominees of the party. These men all stand for the present administration that has fought so strenuously to keep whisky out of the city, and although the highest court of the state has declared the sale of liquor was legal, they have met every move of the wet forces, and to-day Bowling Green still remains without saloons. This same council ticket will receive the united support of the dry Republicans."

This telegram was sent to the Louisville Post by one of the political leaders of the prohibition forces.

So eager were the few remaining political pamphlets who have been locked on the political prohibition craze to eke out another brief political lift that they were willing to override a plain provision of the statutes in order to foist their own favorites under the Democratic emblem, and in their illegal action they will find some lawyers of the city who will give them comfort, just like they have in every other legal move they have lost.
HARRY SPILLMAN SENDS FROM NEW YORK CITY A CONTRIBUTION TO THE LINCOLN ROAD.

New York, July 7, 1911.
Mr. Emory G. Dent, President (Allen County Division) Central Lincoln Road Association,
Scottsville, Ky.
My dear Mr. Dent:
I am in receipt of your letter of the 24th ult. soliciting my contribution to the Lincoln Highway Project and the enclosed draft is only a slight manifestation of my interest in any scheme that has for its object the betterment of Allen county.
I feel sure it will be a gratification to Allenites everywhere to know that their native county is in the vanguard of progress in Kentucky. As for myself, no boy has left Scottsville who feels more deeply and remembers more kindly the inspiration of his youth environment, and the land of my father and my father's father will always be "home sweet home" to me.
Then here's wishing Allen county a big slice of every good thing that passes within a hundred miles, be it either railroad, a turnpike, air-ship route—yea, everything that spells peace progress and happiness!
Cordially yours,

H. C. SPILLMAN.
A Splendid Set Of Names

The public has gone by now, having paid tribute to the highest type of citizenship. To serve our people in the capacity of counselor and perform the duties of the office to the best of their ability, and without money or price, is a better set of men or higher type of citizenship ever served in this capacity than is found in the personnel of the men who are at present the nominees of the Democratic party of the city. No twelve men ever offered for the office as counselors of any city who were their superiors as men of integrity, business qualification and good citizenship in its highest meaning than are the gentlemen who are now the Democratic nominees for this office. No one can, with credit to himself, say anything against them of a detrimental nature. Most of them have served in the capacity of counselor, and have given the city a safe and economical administration of the public affairs. They have the city's interests at heart and have proven this by the manner in which they have economized with the city's finances, notwithstanding the fact that the public utilities were kept running with the highest degree of efficiency, and the city's free schools were given the highest per capita ever received by them in their history. The fact remains that our citizens receive far more for the money paid in as taxes than is received by the citizens of any city in the State of like size. Give credit to whom credit is due is the motto of all honorable gentlemen, and with this sentiment predominating we believe the gentlemen composing the present Democratic nominees for council will be chosen by the voters of Bowling Green in November to serve on the common council for the coming two years.
OPPORTUNITY
By Edward Rowland Sill.

This I beheld or dreamed it in a dream:
There spread a cloud of dust along the plain,
And underneath the cloud, or in it, raged
A furious battle, and men yelled, and swords
Shook upon swords and shields. A prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
A craven hung along the battle's edge
And thought, "Had I a sword of keenest steel—"
The blue blade that the king's son bears—but this Blunt think:" he snapped and flung it from his hand,
And lowering crept away and left the field.
Then came the king's son—wounded, sore bested
And weaponless—and saw the broken sword,
Hilt buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle shout
Lifted afresh he hewed the enemy down,
And saved a great cause that hero day.

A Few Smiles

WHEN PA'S A BOY,
When pa was just a little boy,
Gee, how he use to work,
He sawed the wood an' built the fires.
He's never tried to shirk.
He always filled the reservoir,
An' swept the porches, too.

Now ma's up an' builds the fires;
She says I am too small—
An' sweeps the porches an' the walks.
An' doesn't mind at all.
She says she's glad to let my pa
His morning nap enjoy.

But ma's tired with all the work
He does when he's a boy.

When I get big I'll get a wife
Edzack like my ma;
To do the chores and let me sleep
Just like she does my pa.
An' when I've had by morning nap
You bet that I'll enjoy
To tell 'em how I use to work
When I'm a little boy.
—Elizabeth Clarke Hardy
THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

By Sam Walter Fosse

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowship firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner’s seat,
Or hurl the cynic’s ban;—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—
Both parts of an infinite plan;—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan.
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolise—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner’s seat,
Or hurl the cynic’s ban?—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

—from "Dreams of Homespun."
Copyrighted by Lee & Shepard, 1897

This was the poem read by Mr. Joseph Dickey at the conclusion of his address at the C. H. S. commencement.
THE TEST OF EDUCATION.
A professor in the University of Chicago told his pupils that he should consider them educated in the best sense of the word when they could say yes to every one of fourteen questions that he should put to them. It may interest you to read the questions. Here they are:

Has your education given sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them?
Has it made you public spirited?
Has it made you a brother to the weak?
Have you learned how to make friends and keep them?
Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?
Can you look an honest man or a pure woman straight in the eye?
Do you see anything to love in a little child?
Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?
Can you be high-minded and happy in the meanor drudgeries of life?
Do you think washing dishes and hoeing corn just as compatible with high thinking as piano playing or golf?
Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy alone?
Can you look out on the world and see anything except dollars and cents?
Can you look into a mud puddle by the wayside and see anything in the puddle but mud?
Can you look into the sky at night and see beyond the stars? Can your soul claim relationship with the Creator?—Popular Educator.
RESIGNATION
OF ENTIRE

DIRECTORY OF THE WARREN COUNTY FAIR ASSOCIATION.

Claiming that their efforts in selecting a new site for the fair association have not met with the hearty approval they had hoped for, the entire directory of the association tender their resignation in the card published below:

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE WARREN COUNTY FAIR ASSOCIATION.

We, the directors of the Warren County Fair Association, having been authorized to purchase a site for holding the Warren County Fair, and having exercised that authority to the extent of taking a purchase option on certain properties in Bowling Green, and now finding said selection to be opposed by a number of our citizens, and feeling that said opposition will so handicap the sale of stock that it will be impossible to get the necessary concerted interest for conducting a profitable and successful fair at said location, and further feeling that we have exercised our authority to its fullest extent upon the only available property in Warren County where we feel the fair could be made a financial and public success, we hereby resign as directors, with the hope that our successors may make a more suitable selection, and with good wishes for the Warren County Fair, wherever it may be held. These resignations to take effect April 25th, 1913.

My mind to me a kingdom is;
Such perfect joy therein I find
As far exceeds all earthly bliss
That world affords, or grows by kind:
Though much I want what most men have,
Yet doth my mind forbid me crave.

Content I live: this is my stay,--
I seek no more than may suffice;
I press to bear no haughty sway:
Look! what I lack my mind supplies.
Lo! thus I triumph like a king,
Content with that my mind doth bring.

I see how plenty surfeits oft,
And hasty climbers oft do fall;
I see how those that sit aloft
Mishap doth threaten most of all:
They get, they toil, they spend with care;
Such cares my mind could never bear.

I laugh not at another's loss,
I grudge not at another's gain;
No worldly wave my mind can toss;
I brook that is another's pain.
I fear no foe, I scorn no friend,
I dread no death, I fear no end.

Some have too much, yet still they crave;
I little have, yet seek no more:
They are but poor, though much they have;
And I am rich, with little store.
They poor, I rich; they beg, I give;
They lack, I lend; they pine, I live.

I wish not what I have at will;
I wander not to seek for more;
I like the plain, I climb no hill;
In greatest storm I sit on shore,
And laugh at those that toil in vain
To get what must be lost again.
This is my choice; for why? I find
No wealth is like a quiet mind.

―Edward Dyer.
I am aware

As I go common sweeping the stair,
Doing my part of the every day care,
Human and simple my lot and my share,
I am aware of a marvelous thing;
Voices that murmur and others that ring;
In the far stellar spaces where cherubims sing—
I am aware of a marvelous thing.

I am aware of the passion that burns
Now, the channel of fire through infinit's core;
Forces terrific with settled sod
Music that mingles with the praise of God.

I am aware of the glory that runs
From the core of myself to the core of the sun—
Bound to the stars by invisible strings,
Bliss of eternity here in my veins,
Seeing the rush of ethereal rains—
Here in the midst of the every-day air,
I am aware.

I am aware

As I sit quietly here in my chair,
Bowing or reading or listening my hair,
Human and simple my lot and my share—
I am aware of the planets that swing,
Through the isles of creation on heaven's wing—
I am aware of a marvelous thing.

Rush of the comets in furious flight,
Captions of beauty that scatter the night—
Terrible triumph of parentage that march
To the trumpet of the throat forever, a rush.

I am aware of the glory that dies
All things of the earth and a world of the skies;
Here in my body, the heavenly seat,
Here in my flesh the celestial beat
Of the planets that circle divinity's feet
As I sit silently, here in my chair,
I am aware.

PROP. LEYMIR BRINGS OUT NEW BOOK

Advanced copies have been received in Bowling Green of a new English Grammar by C. A. Lemir. Assisted by A. G. Wilson, both of the Department of English in the Western Kentucky State Normal School. The book takes the modern English of the language, words and grammatical interpretation of the subject. It is published by Mr. Lemir and is already being offered for use in the high schools of Kentucky.
BLUE GRASS COUNTRY CLUB

Gentlemen: I desire to make application as a Charter Member of the Blue Grass Country Club of Kentucky, and, if accepted, will be subject to all existing and future rules while I am a member.

I am now a member of the following clubs:

---

My Profession or Business is
Business Address
Residence Address
Married or Single?
Nationality

Signature of Applicant

Register No. Approved
Membership Mailed

Send no money with this application. When you are accepted a bill will be mailed you for the first half period. Second half will be called for as needed. (See reverse side for information pertaining to membership.)
The dues for a charter membership are $10.00 per year, or $50.00 for the first five years. Charter memberships are sold only for five year periods. Payments to be made in two payments of $25.00 each as called.

The Blue Grass Country Club guarantees the holder of a membership that there will be no assessments during the first five year membership period, and no additional dues.

It is understood that at any time during the life of this membership he shall have the privilege of selling said membership to any one who may be at that time a member in good standing of a club which is an associate member of the U. S. G. A. or Western Golf Ass'n, in accordance with the list which this office will furnish him.

A Life Membership can be obtained for $1,000.00. Such memberships carry no dues or assessments. During the first year a charter membership can be exchanged for a life membership by payment of the difference in price. If additional information is wanted in regard to a life membership, write Blue Grass Country Club, 804 Washington Blvd., Chicago.

A WORD ABOUT
HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED AT DALLAS, TEXAS

When "Uncle Remus" of Atlanta, Ga., suspended publication it left HOLLAND, the one and only Magazine published in the South. Encouraged by the thousands of subscriptions that have come to us unsolicited from this territory, we have determined to enter this field, and propose to cover it entirely and to make it a place in the heart and homes of every Southern family, and to do this by dent of absolute merit. We invite comparison with any magazine and claim superiority to any one dollar per year magazine published. Write for Sample Copy and let us show you.

HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE
DALLAS, TEXAS

MR. J. C. Harman

I HAVE PROPOSED YOUR NAME FOR MEMBERSHIP IN
THE BLUE GRASS COUNTRY CLUB IN THE BELIEF THAT THIS
CLUB IS A COMING SPOT FOR VACATION GOLF AND ENTERTAIN-
MENT ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER AND A PLACE
THAT YOU WILL LIKE TO GO TO AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE.

Mrs. B. Halas.
Application for Charter Membership

BLUE GRASS COUNTRY CLUB

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MR. HARRY C. SPILLMAN

Here is an Allen county boy who, ten years ago, was the object of much attention by virtue of the splendid preparation he made for the life work. Harry Spillman once sold papers on the streets of Scottsville. Today he is an official of the Remington Typewriter Company in New York City and is enjoying a salary of three thousand dollars a year. Such a thing never could have been possible with him had he not taken, as he did, a thorough business course at the Bowling Green Business University and thus prepared himself for his present splendid career. There are hundreds of Allen county boys who could, if perhaps as well as Mr. Spillman if they would but take the same training he took.

If some wide-awake Allen county boy, who wishes to enter the Bowling Green Business University, will call at The Times office, we can give him material as a guide.
Miss Elizabeth Francis Cherry,
Care of her Mamma,
College and 15 Sts.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

Dear Laughing, Rollicking Youngster:

You are all mouth and eyes and feet, and no clothes. There is no denial, for I have your picture and shall keep it because I love you, and because I want it as a guide by which to mark your development from a helpless, happy youngster to a strong and glorious woman, into which your older sister is rapidly growing, but in that far off sometime, I hope you may have a better dress than you wore when you sat for your recent picture.

I know you will be greatly troubled this year on account of appropriation bills, the election of a President and tariff problems; and you may sometimes wish, when the nights are too long and the windows too wide, that you could return to that babylond from which you came not long ago, but there is no use wishing. You are with us to stay, I hope. You will have worries and disappointments and broken plans, but in parental protection and parental ideals, you are a thousand leagues ahead of countless other babies who are starting upon Life Street with you.

I thank you for your Christmas remembrance, and hope when you are grown, you may know me as,
The Value of Manhood

Eddy Tom

Three kinds of bad folk

Involuntary
Voluntary
Unconscious

Fundamentals

Pope says, there are not things.

Can you still

"Cowards dast doth make"

Have you ever pictured yourself as an old man?

Must. Must. Must.

Discouraged. The story.

Convictions

Ideals

Man must stand erect and not be kept erect by others.
Three kinds
Virtuous Wise Told
The worry to others. Le The army of mediocre I could have done better
You ask — Why not do?
So hard known ones good old
man - one man who the the change and mischance of a long life has carried his heart in his hand, let a palm branch, waving words into peace. help our faith in God, in ourselves in each other - more than many sermons.
1
C

At the Opera House, there occurred the first annual debate between the two sections of the University of Cincinnati, held for seats, and others not so fortunate, held at midnight. The students who heard the debate were considerably more enthusiastic than the opera houseers, and the students who heard the debate were considerably more enthusiastic than the opera houseers. The students who heard the debate were considerably more enthusiastic than the opera houseers.
ach day from their seat by their
cheering admirers. A large number
of visitors were in attendance. The
	est of humor prevailed during and
after the contest and to-day the gavel
in the possession of the Big Four.

Each team has won it three times.
CONFIDENCE

Say not of him who rises but to fall,
That failure is the summing up of all,
Some time, somewhere, that point so feebly gained
Shall form a part of perfect life, attained.

Beneath the mask of worldliness there lies
The perfect Pattern, to which all must rise;
And, whether storms or favoring gales prevail,
All shall arrive who on life's seas set sail.

One is our Way—nor time, nor tide may turn
Us from our Goal. Heaven's campfires burn—
Even though we, with aserted face,
Seem gazing only into unillumined space.

We need not, crying, plead for life, and love;
Already, they are ours, and, like a dove,
They fold their wings and hide within the breast.
That, in eternal vigilance, finds rest.

HARRIET ADAMS SAWYER.

TAKE ME NOW.

February 1, 1874.

Savior, while my heart is tender,
    I would yield that heart to thee;
All my powers to thee surrender,
    Thine and only thine to be.

Chorus.

Lord Jesus, take me,
    Let my youthful heart be thine;
Thy devoted servant make me;
    Fill my soul with love divine.

Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me,
    Only do thou guide the way;
May thy grace thru life attend me,
    Gladly then shall I obey.
Let me do thy will or bear it,
    I would know no will but thine;
Shouldst thou take my life or spare it,
    I that life to thee resign.

Chorus.

May this solemn dedication,
    Never once forgotten lie;
Let it know no revocation,
    Published and confirmed on high.
Thine I am, Oh Lord, forever,
    To thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave thee never;
    Seal thy image on my heart.

Rufene.
A Good Way To Return To Normalcy

Boost, and the world boosts with you;
Knock and you're on the shelf;
For the world gets sick of the one who kicks
And wishes he'd kick himself.

Boost, when the sun is shining;
Boost, when it starts to rain;
If you happen to fall, don't lie there and bawl,
But get up and boost again.

Boost, for your firm's advancement;
Boost, for the things sublime;
For the worker that's found on the topmost round
Is the booster every time.

—Reprinted from Northern Light
My creed is work; to follow duty's call,
However far it lead across the plains—
Through trackless woods, or ringing on the hills.
To seek for pleasure in the realms of toil—
Still ever striving for a larger self
With which to do a service for the rest.

To lay a new path through the unknown way,
And leave some heritage e'en though so small
No other hand would love or care to leave.
Rejoicing ever in my brother's craft,
To follow system and the perfect law—
Be what I am, and do my very best.
To lead a life which towers above the hills,
And points the way across the plains to God.

H. Wilson
Judge Joe L. Price
NOMINATED IN SATURDAY'S PRIMARY FOR JUDGE, SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT
TO MR. HARDING.

Mr. Harding was present at the senator from Massachusetts panel about the senator from Massachusetts panel. Mr. Harding was present at the senator from Massachusetts panel.

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The Unknown Soldier

William Allen White in "Chamber's Weekly"

I would not put the gold star in the window,
Her son was only missing.
She does not put the gold star in the window,
For her son was only missing.
Some day, she will return.

His comrades came back, and present them—and in their legion court them as dead.
But his mother will not put the gold star in the window.

There she is running the same alone.

The war is recording.
Last fall only a few neighbors to help her, and two years ago the largest
grenade the boys lost back from the war came out from town.

In a great truck to gather and shiver her corn.

They have their own problems.
But in 1918,
When the news that her boy was missing came.

The whole neighborhood gathered to help her with her fall work.
And the Gazette printed all the stories about the neighborhood.

The war was lifted up of our service.

In spite of its cruelty and hardships, was building the divine habit of fellowship.

That was to be the foundation of the new heaven and the new earth.
That was God's gift to men for the pain and wrack of the war—three years ago.

She was alone in the field last week on after sundown, night after night, gathering her corn.

She could not afford to hire a man to help her,
With corn bringing only 80 cents a bushel.
And she was up before dawn to get her corn out on
Her 3 o'clock train.
The chickens will keep her,
But she will wear her black straw hat and her toot-

And when in the house singing her old tunes,
Mostly old hymn tunes.
Her boy had that singing habit—only with him it took the
Form also of whispering.

But sometimes, under his breath like a demon of a be
She used to sing his songs.
Whenever he was brought up,
He grew into himself and whistled out.

She likes to tell about the day he hummed
And whistled in the spring four years ago.

He rode his horse into town and back every evening—
Three miles each way—that spring.
The town was deeply excited.
The meetings, the drives, the British soldiers and the French coming
to town to tell of the war, the President's great messages, the atrocities, the war of
The rule of kings, the visions of a war to end all wars
And the boy's heart aches.
So he hummed and whistled about his work, and his mother could
Feel the rise of a tide in his soul.
At the last she says it was just one tune that buzzed upon his
Lips.
The old Sunday school verse that sings:

I gave, I gave
My blood for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

Over and over, during the week of the Red
Cross drive when the town was a cauldron of emotion,
The boy kept humming that tune and
Whistling it about the house, around the barn,
And he stalked across the fields.
And then—It had to happen.
He came home one evening an enlisted soldier.
She was proud.
How many he held her hand in the neighborhood.
And in those days how proud the neighborhood
Was for her and of her who had given so exactly
For God's cause on this earth.

When the news came that he was missing, we all told her
That he was not dead.
Indeed, her faith in the
Immortality of his consecration kept our voices from

He was just an average soldier.
Sent a soldier letter from the company:
"We couldn't break that boy from whistling or singing.
When ever he got into a dangerous place he began that
Miserable old hymn tune about 'I gave, I gave.'
That's the last we heard of him as his bough mixed
With the Heavens one night in No Man's

Land.

Often she sits at night until late, sewing before the fire, sewing and thinking of her son.
The ache of her loss, the agony of the thousand states of
Exasperating memory of him about the house
And on the place never stop torturing her.
Yet she is a singing woman.
And she croons at her work:

I gave, I gave.
My Son for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

Possibly she knows he will not return.
These years have passed since his comrades saw him

Early four now. They have forgotten.
The world has forgotten.

But because of the faith that is in her she knows that God has not forgotten.
"I am the resurrection and the life," she
Murmurs, and she knows that this was spoken
Ten for millions, even for enmies, even for civilization,
Even for lost souls.
She does not put the gold star in the window,
He is only missing.
And maybe, at least, by hope, the great God knows for the lost soul
In this world what the mother knows for the lost soul
That she loved.
If only they who sit in the seats of the mighty
And feel this mother's hope, if only the grand
Crown in the world conference in Washington
And know what she knows, what a world this

ight be.
SERGT. YORK, HERO, AND HIS OFFICERS

When Alvin C. York, of Fall Mall, Tenn., was drafted into the army he did not know why he was called from the Tennessee mountains to face death overseas. He had just entered the plows of a strenuous youth and had joined the church. No formal browning of the semblance of religious belief was his; honest man he was and conversion meant more than literal acceptance of half-understood formulas. So, he being a man of substance and weight in the congregation, some of his fellow youth sought to make him out a conscientious objector and thus obtain his release from the army.

Be it understood York did not want to be in the army; he had no taste for it. But he did want to do his duty, and his officers mightily longed for men such as he, splendid in physique, clear in mind, masters of the rifle, obedient to duty, clean in habit. They wanted him for himself and they wanted him, for the other men. One individual soldier like York is a host for discipline in a company. There are two ways of treating men like York. The iron of discipline may be applied to them in the effort to make them into soldiers. The familiar breaking of a "stubborn" spirit may be attempted. A good many guard houses are filled with men on whom this method has been employed; a good many fair to middling soldiers have been produced by it. The other method is the more difficult to employ. It calls for patience, tact, an intimate understanding of the psychological factors involved, a capacity to meet a man on a plane of intellectual honesty and equality, without patronizing him, without bullying him, without bribing him.

BAKCI!0., THE GIANT GRASS

(Philadelphia Ledger)

The grasses are a tribe of plants remarkably varied. Indian corn, the grass—though the average person might not suspect it—is corn—though the average person might not suspect it. A waving big one, true! But the giant of all the grasses is the bamboo, the plant with which we are comparatively unfamiliar in this country, and which is found in more numerous varieties in Japan and China than anywhere else in the world. Bamboos in China and Japan grow in veritable forests, which spread of their own accord by the extension of roots. A clump is planted, and widens over the landscape with remarkable rapidity. Two feet in a day is no unusual growth in height for a bamboo. The largest attain a diameter of two feet. Selected varieties of "timber" bamboos and other bamboos have been introduced into this country by the Government plant bureau. Properly chosen with reference to climate, they can be successfully grown anywhere in the United States. The Department of Agriculture is very anxious that their cultivation shall be seriously undertaken by our farmers. Wonder, indeed; for the bamboo is useful to mankind in a greater number of ways than any other plant. Being a grass, its wood is wholly unlike that of any of our trees, and is suitable for a multitude of things for which our woods are not adapted. In Japan and China the bamboo supplies a large part of the wants of the people. It takes the place of wood, as well as other things, as the bamboo is the most valuable forest product they have.

The bamboo supplies a framework for awnings, ribs of sails and handles of rakes, material for chicken coops and bird cages, stuffing for pillows; and mattresses, chopsticks for eating, pipes for smoking, homes for sleeping, seats to sit upon, skewers to pin the hair, mats to screen the head, paper to write on, the pen with, the cup for measuring quantity, the crab net, the fishing, and goodness knows what else.
MORE DRINKING IN PRE-DRY DAYS IS HARMAN'S CLAIM

Speaker Heard Last Night At Methodist Church By Representative Crowd

RESOLUTIONS PASSED

Demand For Changing Dry Laws Receding, Speaker Declares In Address

A highly representative audience gathered at the First Methodist Church last night for the temperance meeting, which was held in celebration of the thirteenth anniversary of national prohibition.

Miss Katie McDaniel, president of the W.C.T.U., presided over the meeting and presented the platform to the various ministers of the city who were present. The following is a letter from the minister, Dr. L. J. Harman:

Miss Dorothy Hancock stood at the piano and Kenneth Meyer, Jr., gave a recitation, "Where There's Drink, There's Danger," and Mrs. Frank H. Mason rendered a vocal solo, "The Line Shall Not Break Where I Stand."

Offering Is Taken

An offering was taken to defray expenses and a strong resolution, which was introduced by Miss Katie McDaniel, was adopted by a standing vote. This resolution, signed by Rev. E. Cooper, Miss McDaniel and Mr. Walker, will be sent to the Kentucky State Legislature in the United States Senate and in the House of Representatives.

The resolution, the Senate, President of Bowling Green Business University, was one of unusual thought and originality. The effectiveness of the speaker was enhanced by the use of absolute sincerity, with which he coupled the fact that he spoke as a representative of the temperance movement, as well as the words of the resolutions, which are too well known to need emphasis.

Drink Status Told

Dr. Harman gave his address in a very unique way by stating his qualifications to speak upon the subject of the present status of the drink situation in the United States. Quoting accurately from his personal diary, covering his travels for the past five years, Dr. Harman mentioned the cities, towns, and rural sections of the country and the way in which he has spoken to the people. The last section of the address was devoted to the method of working to keep the drink laws.

More About More Drinking

(Continued From Page One)

these definite facts of observation and experience. Dr. Harman states that he had not "been in all of his travels during the past five years as much evidence of drinking as he had previously seen in one Saturday afternoon in the public square in Bowling Green, Ky."

He said that there was no comparison between the sober youth in those institutions during the past five years and the conditions which he has been in the same institutions during the period before prohibition.

Dr. Harman declared himself not to be adverse to any change in our temperance laws that would mark an improvement but that he was committed to the retention of present laws until constructive improvement had been brought about.

He declared that in his judgment the demand for change in the prohibition laws is receding as the result of the upsurge of dry America against a more temperate and more far-sighted portion of the people who are not primarily interested in temperance.

The resolution adopted by the meeting last night by a standing vote was signed by Coop, Miss McDaniel and the Rev. Mr. Walker is as follows:

"Whereas, the retail sale of alcoholic beverages is the same whether it is sold legally or illegally, and
"Whereas, we have no reason to believe the prohibitionist of the twentieth amendment would have no effect upon the restrictions which of necessity must be a part of such legislation."

"Therefore, be it resolved, that we ask our United States Senators, our Congressman-at-large, and our Representative to vote against all legislation intended to nullify, weaken or repeal the tenth amendment and the Volstead act, and to vote instead for adequate appropriations for law enforcement and a campaign of education in law observance."

(Continued On Page Three)
A MACHINE THAT HAS NOT INCREASED UNEMPLOYMENT.

To the editor of The Courier-Journal,

May I call attention to one machine that has greatly increased employment?

Since the first commercially practical typewriter made its appearance, in about 1878, some 8,000,000 are said to have been sold, of which number many are today in operation. Hundreds of thousands of people (stenographers, typists, clerks) have jobs today who could not have them were it not for the typewriter.

It could not be an exaggeration to say that several millions of our population have a living, directly or indirectly, because of the typewriter. Without it there could have been no large mail-order houses or departments of thousands of stores doing a large part of their business through correspondence. It is, without a doubt, the one machine that, while creating jobs by the thousands, has thrown no one out of employment, not even the penmanship teachers of old.

No other machine, probably, has so touched the lives and had such an influence on the destinies of thousands of young people who annually finish school and go into the business world. Their first jobs are generally those of file clerk, messengers, clerks, stenographers. Each promotion received depends in a large measure on their proficiency in writing letters or doing other work on the typewriter.

To those who become proficient greater opportunities come, and it is because of this that elevator operators, counter salesmen, in stores and scores of other unskilled workers are annually, in their spare time evenings, going to business courses to take up typewriting and shorthand as a profession.

It is possible, of course, to have an overproduction of typists and stenographers, more than there are jobs for, but no matter how many more there are than jobs, knowledge of and skill in stenography is a help to anyone in whatever employment.

Louisville, ATHA BAUGH.
GREEN AND WHITE IN TRIUMPH

BIG FOUR SOCIETY GETS DECISION IN GREAT DEBATE

CORRENS HOTLY CONTESTED  EVERY POINT AND LOST BY ONLY A NOSE.

The Green and White Foals over the cotellated battlements of the Big Four, B. F. E. It's the first time for two years.

It's all over, and the Correns have nothing more to say. The Big Four, after two humiliating defeats, came to life again last night and captivated the gold-border, orange wood gravel, and this morning it is decried in Green and White, the colors of the Big Four. Prof. B. F. Green was chairman for the evening. The judges were Judge James C. Sims, Judge Byron Renfrew and Mr. T. T. Gardner. The six young speakers never looked happier and never spoke quite as well. They were at their best, and the six speeches would have done credit to men twice their respective ages. Steel met steel; flint against flint; Greek antagonized Greek. For two hours the sparkles flew. The audience replied with cheers, song and laughter that would have endeared any speaker. And such an audience; every available seat had been taken, and two hundred chairs placed on the roof at the rear of the speakers. Capt. attention was given to every argument. Flowers and hunting, flags and pennants, burst orange and black, green and white were in evidence everywhere. And such college spirit, such team-work, such enthusiasm, such unanimity of action! Each side was trained to the limit. Chief leader Activity, for the Correns, and Coleman, for the Big Four, managed their men most artistically. A hearty, united enthusiastic response came from every corner. Those who have heard all the college pageantry declare that this was never surpassed. Good dramatic, wit, wit, poetry, verse, history, all combined in the argument to make speeches that reflect honor and credit upon each of the young orators.

(Continued on Page Five.)
DESCRIPTION OF LEASES FOR SALE BY J.A. HUNTER.

No. 1
66 acre tract, South field, with heavy production on three sides, and adjoining property which sold for $500 per acre. $200 per acre. No expiration to lease. $1.00 rental

No. 2
210 acres, good structure, ½ mile of Miller pool, ½ mile of Foster and Sarver pool. $20.00 In South field
4½ years, rental 25%

No. 3.
South West field, 100 acres with production on two sides, good structure and well located. $25.00 Never been leased.

No. 4.
350 acres, S.W. field good structure, ½ mile of production, mile to pipeline. 1½ yrs unexpired 10% rental. $25.00

No. 5
North field, 200 acres, ½ mile good production, in field with rapid development, adjoining leases sold for $100. Price $40.00. 7 yrs. yet. 25% rental

No. 6
70 acres, North field, surrounded on three sides, ½ mile Phoebe Oliver lease and Yessie Oliver lease. Joins property sold at $350. per acre. $120.00 per acre.
The foundation of the English language is Anglo-Saxon. Our language, however, is a fusion of many languages like the French, Latin, Greek and Spanish. The smaller words of our language which we use most often such as home, father, see, walk, etc., are Anglo-Saxon. The longer words are mainly Latin. Any person trying to get away from Latin will be like the schoolboy that tried to escape from Mister Toll. He will meet Latin at every turn of the road. If he decides to get an education, in the word education he meets Latin. If he decides to enter the Army, he becomes a Roman Miles. When he seeks to enter Matrimony, again he is facing Latin. If he tries to get out of Matrimony, he must face old Alimony. If he gives up and wants to be converted, he finds in the word conversion a Latin term. When he reads books, he sees Litera or literature. If he tires of life and wants to suicide, he turns back because suicide is a Latin word. When he is surrounded by domestic happiness, he ceases to be happy because domestic is from the Latin.

J. L. Harman, President, Bowling Green Business University.

God knows we are not fighting for England when she proposes to tax our ships with tolls on the same bases with her. No! A thousand times no. Our fathers have fought those sons of bitches for years. There is not a true American living to day but what is willing to be prompted by the feelings of his heart and take his life in his hand. Go brave to the battle fields that those scoundrels may take nothing from this dear country. Well do I remember Washington on his knees praying to his and our God for the freedom of our country. Canniving cut throats as England must justly be called. Sir, I can see our fathers of Ky. pussing the ice from the rivers to defeat. In view of the above do you think, sir, that I would for one moment uphold and fight for England on any thing that she might propose. Sir, when you claim that I am doing such you are a liar and the truth is not in you. But may God have mercy for where of you speak you know not.
Old Kentucky Home Memorial Association

This is to certify that J. S. Harnav is an ASSOCIATE member of the OLD KENTUCKY HOME MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION, created by Act of Legislature in the State of Kentucky, for the purpose of receiving donations and gifts for the improvement and maintenance of "My Old Kentucky Home," increasing interest in the said memorial, and the collection of historical documents and relics that may be desired for preservation therein, subject to such regulations as may be prescribed by "My Old Kentucky Home" Commission. I hereby agree to pay to said association on or about the first day of July of each year, until further notice, the sum of $1.00 for the purpose as above set forth.

Witness my hand and seal this 12 day of March 1926

[Signature]

Secretary

[Signature]

President

This was written by J. S. Harnav as a schoolboy in response to my suggestion that he write England a bit lest his audience might think...
### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

**MINNEAPOLIS ST. PAUL & SAULT STE. MARIE RAILWAY**

THE PULLMAN COMPANY

**PASSENGER TO RETAIN THIS PORTION OF TICKET**

**NOT GOOD FOR PASSAGE**

Passengers will please observe that the privilege paid for is correctly punched on ticket delivered them by Conductor or Porter. Passengers paying seat fare are subject to the rights of Third Passengers. If one does not run through to destination punched, Conductor will supply Transfer Check in exchange for this ticket, and will endeavor to provide accommodation equivalent to that in car transferred from (three double berths being considered the equivalent of a drawing room). Property taken into car will be entirely at owner's risk. Good for this date only. This portion of ticket is of no value except to the passenger as a receipt for Sleeping Car Ticket taken up or fare paid.

C. E. E. USHER,

General Passenger Traffic Manager C. P. R. Y.

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WHO SAID MODIFY?

By GIFFORD GORDON

Author of
"HOLD FAST AMERICA"

THE AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WESTERVILLE, OHIO
PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.
**Foreword**

In July, 1921, I began an investigation of American prohibition and continued it until December, 1922. The results of that investigation were summarized in my pamphlet “HOLD FAST AMERICA” and later presented in a book of some 300 pages entitled “35,000 MILES OF PROHIBITION.” The year 1923 I spent in Australia lecturing on prohibition as I saw it at work in this country. In February of 1924 I returned to America. Here I have remained checking up on my former survey and telling the public from pulpit and platform the things I firmly believe concerning prohibition.

My faith in prohibition is being constantly justified and strengthened by what I see it accomplishing in defiance of the sinister forces which are seeking to overthrow it. As a national policy, Prohibition is eminently worth while, eminently worthy of its place in the constitution, eminently worth observing, eminently worth enforcing, and every man, woman and child in the Republic should know it. It is in the hope of strengthening the public confidence in prohibition that I send forth this new pamphlet.

A pamphlet, of course, can give only a limited outline of the situation. To those desiring a fuller treatment of the subject I earnestly recommend “PROHIBITION AT ITS WORST,” a new and powerful book written by Professor Irving Fisher of Yale University and published by the Macmillan Company, New York City.

Gifford Gordon.

820 Occidental Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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**WHO SAID MODIFY?**

By GIFFORD GORDON, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

Four years spent in diligent personal study of American prohibition should entitle one to speak with considerable confidence on that important subject. I wish to record herewith the chief convictions that have laid hold upon my mind concerning this great venture in social legislation.

**If Prohibition Wins in America it Will Win Everywhere**

If prohibition establishes itself as a permanent and effective policy in the life of this nation it may prove to be America’s most unique contribution to the civilization of the world. If prohibition succeeds in America it will eventually win its way throughout the whole earth. But if it fails here, if the American people who are renowned for the enterprise with which they push their projects to a successful issue, are compelled by the logic of events to repudiate prohibition, the effect of such failure will be unspeakably disastrous to the movement for prohibition elsewhere in the world.

**The Wets of All Nations Against the Drys of This Nation**

No one is more conscious of this than the liquor interests themselves. They know that the prolonged success of prohibition in America will eventually mean the doom of the liquor traffic throughout the entire world. Hence the wets of all nations are in league against the drys of this nation. It is a most intense and dramatic struggle that is going on. The outcome might be uncertain were it not for the fact that the stars in their courses are fighting on the side of those who in the name of humanity are slowly but surely driving the liquor traffic from the face of the earth.

**The Public Confused on the Issue**

It cannot be doubted that there is much confusion in the public mind as to how prohibition stands at the present hour. Many of its friends even are in doubt whether it is winning or losing, “coming or going.” The clamorous propagandists of the old wet order have raised such a din about the alleged failure of prohibition, such a shouting about the evils it is supposed to have brought upon us, and have pushed through the public press such a campaign of distortion and mendacity as to the actual position and achievements of prohi-
bition that multitudes all over the earth, not excluding many Americans, have been grossly deceived as to the real value of prohibition to these United States.

MISTAKES

At the outset I wish to correct certain misapprehensions, which are still current, concerning the history of the prohibition amendment or the method by which it became the law of the land.

Prohibition Undemocratic!

 Everywhere I go I still find people who declare that prohibition is a minority movement. It came, we are told, not by the will of the majority but by the adroit manipulation of a comparatively small group of enthusiasts who hoodwinked the politicians into believing that the people wanted it. It is not an expression of the popular will. It is not a democratic institution. The people have it but they do not want it and never have wanted it.

2,235 Dry Counties Before National Prohibition

Those who thus affirm overlook the impressive fact that by the time national prohibition became effective 33 states had, on their own account, adopted a prohibition law, and that as a result of either local option or state prohibition no fewer than 2,235 counties were in the dry column, leaving only 305 to the wets.

Decisive Plurals for Submission and Ratification

They also fail to appreciate the significance of the overwhelming pluralities in favor of prohibition as recorded in the Congressional vote for submission and the vote of the state legislatures for ratification. The favorable vote in the two branches of Congress totalled 347 as against 148 unfavorable, while in the 48 state legislatures 5,079 members voted for ratification of the prohibition amendment and only 1,265 against it. Since it is not the habit of politicians to run counter to the wishes of their constituents in such reckless and wholesale fashion, these enormous political majorities can only be accounted for by the existence of an impressive popular majority for prohibition.

The Most Popular Amendment

Our friends forget, too, that the amendment providing for national prohibition was ratified by a larger number and greater proportion of states than any other amendment in the constitution. Five of the fourteen states then existing did not ratify the Bill of Rights made up of the first ten amendments to the constitution; three of thirty-six states did not ratify the anti-slavery amendment; eleven of the present forty-eight states have not ratified the woman suffrage amendment; but only two states failed to ratify the prohibition amendment. Facts of this nature ought to silence forever the foolish assertion that national prohibition is not the will of a majority of the American people.

Prohibition the Result of War Frenzy!

A more prevalent misconception is that prohibition is a hasty and ill-considered movement resulting from the artificial and abnormal stimulus of the great war. It was put over on the crest of war-time excitement. In the language of Senator Edwards, it was “foisted upon a war-crazed people.”

Not an Imposition But a Growth

Prohibition was not so foisted on the American people. No external authority dumped it on the democracy of this country. It came not as an imposition from without but as a growth from within—as the normal, irresistible self-assertion of the American conscience in judgment upon a great evil. The process of growth has extended over a century. It is one hundred years since Lyman Beecher declared that the “national remedy for intemperance is the banishment of ardent spirits from the articles of commerce.” This statement suggests the idea of national prohibition. Nourished and vitalized by a continual process of education, tried out experimentally over ever-widening areas, until it became the adopted policy of 33 states and 2,235 counties, justified by the failure of every other method of dealing with the liquor traffic, prohibition is the matured and final method of ridding the world of the scourge of beverage alcohol.

The War Hastened the Coming of Prohibition

We are quite prepared to admit that the great war accelerated the coming of national prohibition. This was only natural since the war itself provided a background against which the unspeakable folly and terrible iniquity of the liquor traffic could be clearly seen by multitudes other than prohibitionists and reformers. In those stern days England admitted that alcohol hindered the army, delayed munitions, kept thousands of men from war work, hampered the navy, delayed transports, threatened the mercantile marine, destroyed food supplies, wasted the financial strength and shattered the moral strength of the nation. No wonder she reduced the time in which liquor could be lawfully sold to something like 4½ hours per day! Under stress of the war France admitted that strong drink was as much her enemy as Germany, that it had cost her in men and money
as much as the war itself, that it was responsible for great hereditary evils, a great many mad men and women and consumptives and most of her criminals, that it decreased production enormously, raised the cost of living and increased poverty, and that it decimated and ruined France to the great delight of Germany. The amazing thing is that a country could admit such an indictment against strong drink and yet retain it as a legitimate industry. It is not surprising, then, that if the war could bring home to non-prohibition countries like France and England the manifold evils of intoxicants it would speed up the coming of prohibition in America where that policy had already laid firm hold upon the heart of the nation.

But Prohibition Would Have Come Had There Been No War

But the inevitable trend toward national prohibition had set in long before the war. Those who think otherwise ignore or forget that the U.S. Senate which voted 65 to 20 to submit the national prohibition amendment was elected one third in 1912, one third in 1914 and one third in 1916. They overlook the fact that the House of Representatives which voted 282 to 128 to submit the prohibition amendment was elected in 1916, with national prohibition a vital issue in the campaign, five months before America entered the war. It was really a pre-war Congress that submitted the Eighteenth Amendment. They fail to remember, too, that no fewer than 32 states ratified national prohibition after the war had been fought and won—when the terrific responsibility and anxiety of waging the war were no longer upon us. The wets had plenty of time after the war to have prevented ratification had it been possible to do so. All they had to do was to keep 13 state legislatures from endorsing the Amendment. These three facts alone show how utterly wrong is the contention that national prohibition is a product of war-time madness.

Put Over While 2,000,000 Boys Were in France!

Equally as false is the assertion, still sponsored by anti-prohibition apologists, that prohibition was put across while and because two million Americans were away fighting in France. This assumption implies a gratuitous slur upon your soldiers. A great number of these men belonged to churches and were opposed to the liquor traffic. Many of them had voted against it in their respective states or counties before going to the war. Moreover, since their return not a few states—Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, California and Massachusetts, for instance—have conducted referenda on prohibition issues which have resulted favorably to prohibition.

Prohibition Unconstitutional

I am amazed, also, to find that not a few people regard the prohibition amendment as unconstitutional, their contention being that it was adopted in a manner that did violence to the constitution. The trouble with these people is that they are in radical disagreement with the United States Supreme Court, the final authority in the interpretation of the constitution. This august body, after listening to arguments to the contrary presented by several of the country's most powerful lawyers, affirmed the legality and constitutionality of the amendment and declared that it "must be respected and given effect the same as other provisions of that instrument." This should be enough for every true American citizen.

Let Us Sum Up

To sum up this part of our discussion: National prohibition is the voice of the American democracy; it is a thoroughly representative institution; it is the result of a hundred years or more of education and experimentation; it is the most popular measure ever written into the constitution, being placed there by political majorities and a legislative unanimity greater than that commanded by any other amendment; its constitutionality is impregnable; as part of the constitutional law of the Republic every true blue American citizen will obey it regardless of his private opinion, and he who disobeys it cannot with truth claim to be a one hundred per cent American.

OBSTACLES

We are now ready to notice some of the main obstacles against which prohibition has had to contend. It may be said that all the difficulties encountered in the enforcement of prohibition are rooted in that spirit of lawlessness which has always been an inherent feature of the liquor traffic. In the old days of license, the most disobeys people on earth were the liquor dealers—manufacturers and vendors alike. They scoffed at all measures regulating their business and brazenly flaunted their standards of defiance in the face of the flag and the government for which it stands. This contemptuous attitude toward law has produced a multitudinous progeny equally as contemptuous.

Rum-Running

First there is the smuggler. He is in the front line of the foreign offensive against American prohibition. He has set up a rum row, more or less formidable, opposite your coastal cities, and has organized fleets of bootlegging automobiles for the transport of contraband liquors across international border lines. He has proved quite a problem in certain of your great maritime cities and at certain points along the Canadian and Mexican borders. Aroused at last by the prolonged insult offered by these unprincipled conspirators against the laws of a friendly nation, the United States Government has risen in its strength and scattered rum row upon the high seas. The foreign offensive against American prohibition, as seen in the smuggling industry, will eventually become as defunct as piracy.
Much more formidable than the smuggler is that unholy trinity—the moonshiner, the bootlegger and the bootlegger's patron. The moonshiner in defiance of the law manufactures alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes. The bootlegger in defiance of the law sells this illegal product. The bootlegger's client maintains both the bootlegger and the moonshiner in their criminal profession by providing a market for their illicit wares. Neither moonshiner nor bootlegger would exist commercially were it not for the man who buys their stuff. He may be a man of great wealth and social position, but he bears the brand of the law-breaker and carries the stigma of disloyalty to the constitution of his country. The great problem of enforcement is to shatter this criminal triangular entente, and all the decent elements of society should have a hand in the task.

Defective Judicial Machinery

The weakness of much of your machinery of justice is proving a serious hindrance to effective prohibition. Courts have been overcrowded, cases of violation have dragged on indefinitely without being brought to trial, thousands of cases have been nolle prosed. Juries have shown a very judicial sympathy with law-breakers, judges have imposed very mild penalties for very serious offenses, and policemen have, in thousands of instances, shut their eyes to the most glaring infractions of the law.

The widespread violation of the national prohibition law is symptomatic of the widespread violation of all law—symptomatic, mind you, not causal. Prohibition is not responsible for this, but the failure of your criminal jurisprudence to function satisfactorily is largely responsible for it. The recent survey of the Missouri Association for Criminal Justice informs us that in St. Louis in 1924 no fewer than 13,444 major crimes were reported but only 374 were punished. In face of this startling revelation what can we expect but a widespread disregard for law, and who but a violent partisan would place the blame for the current spirit of lawlessness upon the back of prohibition?

The Politician and Spoils System

The politician, too, has often proved an obstacle to the free and normal working of prohibition. Prohibition unfortunately has been linked up with what is known as the "spoils system." Under this system politicians have appointed enforcement officers not because of any special fitness for the task but as a reward for political favors or out of regard for personal or party interests. Consequently the enforcement of prohibition has often been intrusted to men who were opposed to it, who were incompetent, and who frequently violated the very law they were supposed to administer.

The Metropolitan Press

The metropolitan press must also share the blame of seriously incommoding the prohibition law. The attitude of many of the great dailies has been unfriendly and unfair in the extreme. There are not a few fine exceptions, I admit, but generally speaking the metropolitan press has been pronouncedly hostile. It has held prohibition up to ridicule, exaggerated the violations of it, boldly proclaimed a policy of modification which would amount to nullification, and suppressed all reference to its good results. It has done its best to defeat the law and then jeered at it as a failure and a farce—an attitude as unsportsmanlike and cowardly as it is un-American. The rural press has been on the whole loyal to the law, and much of your higher class magazine literature has stood by it splendidly.

The Stay-at-Home Voter

The stay-at-home voter is another serious obstacle to prohibition. I have lived for months in a city where by actual survey it was found that from 40 to 70 per cent of the members of the churches did not vote. Their failure to vote allowed the city administration to fall into the hands of a group who defy the constitutional provision for prohibition, snap their fingers at both national and state enforcement codes, and protect the bootlegger in his lawless industry. The many church members who flagrantly shirk the responsibilities of the ballot are in large measure to blame for the corruption that pervades like a pestilence much of your political and civic life and retard in no small degree the beneficent progress of prohibition.

The Church That Did Not Persist

The failure of many Christian people and Christian churches to "carry on" at the most critical period of national prohibition—its infancy—has proved one of the greatest misfortunes of all. There is neither sense nor humanity in leaving a newborn child to shift for himself. Yet this is what thousands of church people did with national prohibition—having brought the child into the world they deserted it in the years of its infancy. Under the impression that the victory had been won finally and forever when the Eighteenth Amendment went into the constitution, these good people let down on the job. The great temperance organizations that had fought so valiantly were allowed to languish in semi-poverty. Tens of thousands of dollars were withdrawn from the Anti-Saloon League through the cancellation of pledges, and churches which had hitherto admitted the representatives of that organization did so no longer. These churches and Christians who thus acted failed to realize that they were doing the very thing that the wets would have them do. Nothing is more needed right now than a thorough-going rededication of the church to the great task it set out to accomplish and which it has not yet completed—the utter annihilation of the liquor traffic from the life of the American people.
The Backwash of the Great War

Finally, it should not be forgotten that prohibition has had to meet the backwash of the most terrific war of history. It has had to stand up against the slump in idealism, the urge of materialism, the surge of unleashed passion and the widespread let-down in moral control that have followed in the wake of this terrible war. Prohibition has had to function amid the moral mire which came to us as a heritage of those tense and terrible years 1914-1918.

So here we have a rather formidable list of difficulties against which prohibition has had to operate—rum-running, the moonshiner, bootlegger and his patron, inefficient judicial procedure, the unprincipled politician, the powerful metropolis press, the citizen either too lazy or too indifferent to record his vote, a too complacent church, and the unfavorable influences of the great war.

RESULTS

Notwithstanding this powerful combination of hostile conditions, prohibition has proved an incalculable blessing to the nation. It is my pleasure now to bring before you in rapid review some of the splendid achievements of prohibition in spite of the difficulties just noticed.

An Annual Donation of $6,000,000,000

The national coffers have experienced great enrichment with the advent of prohibition. Professor Irving Fisher, the distinguished economist of Yale University, tells us with an emphasis born of conviction, that prohibition is increasing the wealth of America by six billion dollars a year. He places this figure as a minimum, and in estimating it he does not consider the savings accruing from a decreased death rate and decreased criminal expenditures. In his general position that prohibition is making enormous additions to the national wealth Professor Fisher is supported by such men as Professor Thomas Carver of Harvard, Henry Ford, Judge Gary, Herbert Hoover, Roger Babson and many others who speak as experts on the economic situation. Six billion dollars a year—prohibition's annual donation—of the national wealth! Will European nations laboring under the burden of colossal debts please note?

Thrilling Thrift and Booming Banks

Prohibition has provided a powerful stimulus to individual thrift and savings. This is reflected in the booming condition of the banks—particularly of the savings banks. The following figures, published on the authority of the Girard Trust Company of Philadelphia, set forth the number of savings bank depositors and the value of their deposits in the United States for the years 1913, 1920 and 1925. You will notice the greatly accelerated growth since the advent of prohibition:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>No. Depositors</th>
<th>Amount Deposits</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1913</td>
<td>11,295,931</td>
<td>$8,820,192,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1920</td>
<td>20,915,612</td>
<td>14,672,178,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1925</td>
<td>43,850,127</td>
<td>28,134,052,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The volume of life insurance increased from $16,500,000,000 in 1913 to $35,000,000,000 in 1920, but soared to $72,000,000,000 in 1925—a most wholesome indication of the spirit of thrift and prosperity abroad in the land under the beneficent reign of prohibition.

A New Star in the Commercial Firmament

With the advent of prohibition there arose a new institution—the labor bank. It did not exist before prohibition. According to a national survey of labor financial institutions just completed by the C. L. Miller and Company Research Bureau, organized labor now owns and controls 35 banks and investment companies in the United States with total resources in excess of $150,000,000. The survey informs us that "Labor banks are no longer an experiment. There is every indication that labor has gone into the banking business in dead earnest, on a sound basis and is determined to serve the wage earner, thus adding to the strength, solidarity, prestige and power of the labor movement."

Great Friend to the Workers

In many other ways prohibition has proved its friendship for the sturdy sons of toil whose strong hands and stout hearts are the driving power of America's industrial life. It has enabled many who were tempted under the old saloon regime to realize their innate desire for sobriety and decency. It has given them a full week's work and as a consequence brought them a full week's pay. It has improved their technical skill, given them added pride in their work, increased their productive efficiency, and improved their relationship with their employers. It has prevented hundreds of thousands of them from being injured by the machinery of the factory and saved tens of thousands of them from violent death. It has lifted many of them, together with their families, on to higher levels of living, presenting them with new homes, new furniture, automobiles, radios and books. If you are seeking an unanswerable demonstration of prohibition's manifold beneficence go visit the tens of thousands of working men's homes in this country from which it has lifted the curse of alcohol.

More Than 1,500 Homes a Day

The mightiest home building boom in the history of this country began with the advent of prohibition. The 1922 expenditure for new homes was five times greater than that of 1918. In the first five prohibition years home building increased over 150 per cent and the
building of small homes such as are occupied by workmen and their families, increased 300 per cent. Building permits for $3,800,000,000 were issued in 1925, and of this huge total $2,500,000,000, nearly 65 per cent, went into the building of homes. The 12,500 building and loan associations in America last year financed the construction of 500,000 new homes—nearly 1,700 for every working day in the year. The wets, of course, say that prohibition has had nothing to do with this, but the building and loan associations themselves give considerable credit to prohibition, and they speak with more knowledge and less bias than the wet partisan.

Making the Automobile Safe for the Highway

The mortality resulting from automobile accidents is shocking enough under present conditions, but the restoration of the beverage liquor traffic, with intoxicants freely accessible under public license, would immeasurably aggravate the menace of the intoxicated driver, and magnify the degree of risk beyond the point of toleration. There are no two things in modern life more incompatible than 180,000 saloons operating on the streets and at the cross roads and 20,000,000 automobiles speeding over our highways. Let liquor come back and it will hit the automobile trade a body blow.

One of the Greatest Health Measures in History

One of the higher blessings of prohibition is seen in its contribution to the good health of the nation. Eminent physicians have for many years been pointing out to us the very serious pathological consequences of the use of alcoholic drinks. It is not surprising then that the tone of the national health should improve with prohibition. The average death rate in the pre-prohibition years 1913-17 was 13.92 per 1,000 people; in 1924 it had fallen to 11.9. This means the saving of hundreds of thousands of lives every year. The sudden and dramatic decline in tuberculosis with the coming of prohibition is one of the most impressive accomplishments in recent medical history. The average mortality rate from tuberculosis for the ten years immediately preceding prohibition was 150 per 100,000 of the population. With the advent of prohibition there came a sudden drop in the rate until in 1923 it stood at 94 per 100,000—a decrease of 56 per 100,000. Other diseases and disorders such as cirrhosis of the liver, pneumonia, alcoholic insanity, delirium tremens, have been greatly reduced under prohibition. Subsequent centuries will acclaim prohibition as one of the greatest health measures of history.

A Blessing to Babies

And what a boon to babies is our prohibition law! The child has probably never had a greater enemy than beverage alcohol. It has slaughtered them by the uncountable thousands. Those who today are trying to rehabilitate the "personal liberty" defense of the liquor traffic should remember that you can't restore this traffic without walking rough-shod over the sacred rights of childhood.

Dr. Isaac D. Rawlings, Health Director of the State of Illinois, informs me that "Since the Volstead law went into effect five thousand fewer babies have died in the state of Illinois each year. Where once the beer bottle reigned supreme the milkman now makes his daily round leaving a bottle of the most perfect food known to man—milk." Thirty thousand babies saved in the state of Illinois alone in six years of prohibition! The question I ask of all American people is this: Which is of greater value to America, beer or babies? The modificationist in asking for the return of beer is wanting to reestablish upon his throne a most deadly enemy of little children.

Safeguarding the Young Generation

The most dastardly thing about the campaign of the wets is their effort to discredit prohibition by making it responsible for an alarming degree of drunkenness and debauchery among your young people.

The truth is that prohibition so far from ruining young people is providing them with one of the strongest moral safeguards. Mrs. G. M. Mathes of Chicago tells us that, before prohibition came, by actual count, in a single night, 1,400 young girls were found in the saloons of Madison and State streets alone, while in every one of 100 dance halls young girls were found in a drunken condition. Well might Mrs. Mathes challenge the wets to uncover a similar situation today! Happily, since the Literary Digest by its extensive investigation covering all the higher institutions of learning in the country elicited such a splendid vindication of the young people, we have heard less about the immorality of youth. An interesting survey conducted by the Kiwanis Club, advance results of which were published the other day, proves that delinquency among the boys of New York City is at least 50% less than it was 10 years ago; and, according to Chief Justice Franklin Chase Hoyt, the number of children committed to institutions dropped from 3,682 in 1911 to 2,179 in 1925. It is about time the wets ceased to throw mud at young America in order to make out a case against prohibition.

Opening a Pathway to College

Prohibition is not only safeguarding the morals of young people; it is enabling thousands of them to secure a higher education. The old liquor traffic did tremendous disservice to this country by cutting prematurely short the educational career of countless numbers of young people. The saloon monopolized so much of father's wages that the boys and girls had to leave school and go to work in order to make up the deficiency in the family livelihood. Liquor countries are spending from three to five times as much in intoxicating drink as they are in education. In 1916 America spent $2,438,000,000 for liquor and only $753,567,900 for education. In 1924 she spent...
$2,500,000,000 on public education and nothing whatever on liquor sold under sanction of law. This is a magnificent example for other countries to follow. There is not in America today a more thrilling sight than her magnificent schools, colleges and universities, thronged by unprecedented numbers of young people, eager to qualify both to receive and to give the best that life has in store.

Breasting the Crime Wave

Notwithstanding all protests to the contrary, prohibition has administered a salutary check to crime. This is proved indisputably by official documents, particularly by recent United States Census reports. Between 1910 and 1923 the penal population of the country dropped from 111,498 to 109,619, or, in ratio, from 121.2 per 100,000 to 99.7 per 100,000. The commitments to county jails in particular have fallen off by the scores of thousands.

Open or public drunkenness has almost vanished from the nation. I have traveled 60,000 miles on the railways of America and have seen only one man intoxicated on board train. Atlantic City has just passed through its annual pageant celebrations. During that famous week in that famous resort hundreds of thousands of visitors throng the boardwalk and avenues of the city. Yet rarely is a case of drunkenness seen. In no liquor country in the world will you see so little drunkenness in connection with such vast throngs of people. Those who are loudly asserting that there is more drunkenness in the land than ever have never explained the disappearance of the alcoholic institutes and hospitals. Why is it that there are but 12 Keeley establishments operating today instead of 50 as in the days of old? Why only 2 Neale institutes instead of 68? What has become of the famous Metropolitan Home in Chicago which treated scores of thousands of alcoholic patients from its establishment in 1863 to the advent of national prohibition? Even in New York City the number of first arrests for drunkenness has declined from 19 per 10,000 people in 1919 to 5.6 per 10,000 in 1925.

Professor Irving Fisher, as a result of a very careful survey, declares that the "flow of alcohol down human throats in the United States is at present certainly less than 10 per cent, probably less than 7 per cent, and possibly less than 5 per cent of pre-prohibition consumption."

Polishing the Nation's Shield

One of the finest things done by prohibition is that it has wiped a dark stain from the escutcheon of the United States. Prohibition has cut the incriminating nexus that made the government a quasi partner with the liquor lords and saloonkeepers of the nation. No longer does this nation soil its hands with tainted, tear-stained, and blood-stained revenues collected from the liquor business. Prohibition has written the absolute decree which has divorced your government from the unclean and parasitic liquor industry and, by the

Beer Must Not Come Back

Those who are clamoring for the return of light wines and beer would put America into the business once more. Once again we should see the dark stain upon her shield. At least 90 per cent of the liquor business in the old days was a beer business, and it produced incalculably more wholesale and retail misery and debauchery than all the other intoxicants put together. Beer must never come back.

Failure of the Canadian System

Those who are advocating the adoption of the Canadian system of government control, would put the nation more directly into the business than ever. Moreover, they would link it with one of the most dismal failures imaginable. The Canadian papers which fought so strenuously against prohibition and in favor of government control are now pronouncing the latter a failure. The Vancouver Sun puts the whole matter in a nutshell: "Moderation does not moderate. Government Control does not control. British Columbia's liquor system has utterly failed."

I have enumerated a number of good things that have followed the introduction of prohibition. I am not saying that prohibition is wholly responsible for these welcome results, but I do say that it is a contributing factor of importance, and in some cases it must be given the major share of the credit. The good results will be more obvious when we get the degree of enforcement we are striving after and toward which we are making steady progress.

Prohibition a Great Gift to Civilization

The present situation appeals to the patriotism of every true citizen. In the language of President Coolidge, "It is the duty of a citizen not only to observe the law but to let it be known that he is opposed to its violation. Stand by prohibition. Give it a chance. A general observance of it, a rigid enforcement of it, and an unswerving loyalty to the constitution will solve the difficulties connected with its administration and hold it up before the eyes of the world as one of America's most distinctive and blessed gifts to civilization."
WHO SAID MODIFY?

SHOULD
BE IN EVERY HOME
IN THE
UNITED STATES

WILL YOU
HELP PUT
IT THERE?

IF SO, PLEASE WRITE

GIFFORD
GORDON

820
OCCIDENTAL BLDG
INDIANAPOLIS
INDIANA
Ornamental Penmanship

In addition to instruction in business writing and methods of teaching, Zanerian gives courses in ornamental penmanship, roundhand, practical writing and engrossing.

Modern business writing was evolved from ornamental penmanship, therefore a mastery of ornamental writing will give you a better understanding of the fundamentals of business writing and greater skill in its execution.

ZANERIAN COLLEGE OF PENMANSHIP
COLUMBUS, OHIO
Mr. J.F. Harman

Please see attached. I was wondering if she didn't come from the B.H.P. as her speed seems to indicate.

Regards,

W.A. Hunt
These are some of the marks of the Elect, the Chosen people, the true Aristocracy, the real Upper Class.

They are clean. They keep their bodies clean of dirt, their minds clean of prejudice, and their spirits clean of superstition. They have strong passions, strictly disciplined.

Their mind is clearest and their courage highest in the presence of danger. While they may not always think correctly, they think clearly.

They do right because it is a pleasure, and they have passed the apprenticeship of struggle. Their opinion or belief cannot be coerced by authority or seduced by desire. Their intellect is as ethical as their conduct.

Love is the greatest thing in the world; but to them there is a greater thing—loyalty.

They are efficient. They make good; they do not explain why they could not. To their employed they are just and reasonable; to their employer they intelligently obedient.

They regulate themselves strictly; they have no desire to regulate others. They love people, learn something from everyone they meet, and despise no human being.

They are characterized by simplicity in dress, in speech, and at the table. They understand the vulgarity of luxury. They seek justice as the true charity, paying fair wages rather than giving alms, changing evil economic conditions rather than doling bread.

They bear no grudges, and never seek revenge. Their superiority is never exclusive; the greater, stronger, and better they become, the more warmly human they grow.

These are the Elect.

Dr. Frank Crane.
PROGRAM

39th ANNUAL
(INTernational)
CONVENTION

OF
THE PHOTOGRAPHERS' ASSOCIATION
OF AMERICA

OFFICERS
President. HOWARD D. BEACH, Buffalo, N. Y.
First Vice-President. G. L. HOSTETLER, Des Moines, Iowa
Second Vice-President. A. H. DIEHL, Sewickley, Pa.
Third Vice-President. CLARA LOUISE HAGINS, Chicago, Ill.
Treasurer. CLARENCE STEARNS, Rochester, Minn.
Gen'l Secretary. JUAN C. ABEL, Cleveland, Ohio

BROADWAY AUDITORIUM
July 18 - 23, 1921
NOTE

To get the greatest value out of your attendance at this Convention, provide yourself with a note-book and jot down what you see and hear.

RAILROAD CERTIFICATES

Don't forget to give up your Railroad Certificate when you first come in, either at the Box Office or at the Secretary's Central Booth.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Registration:—When the Treasurer in the Box Office has given you his receipt or pass, you will please proceed to the Registration Desks located at the Secretary's Central Booth and there give your name, address and business and state whether you are a studio owner, employee or manufacturers' or dealers' representative—also name of firm. You will then get your membership button and name plate. Please wear them all the time. They will pass you into the Convention and all entertainments without further charge.

Guests—not photographers—will not register but will be required to pay the Guest fee of $1.00 at the Box Office.

NOTICE BOARDS giving the hours of the various numbers on the program will be located in various parts of the hall.

A BUGLE CALL will announce each lecture or demonstration. This bugle call will be made FIFTEEN MINUTES before the beginning of the lecture or demonstration. A second bugle call will be given at the end of the fifteen minutes and NO FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT will be made.

Members are requested to note this particularly and to proceed to the MODEL STUDIO at once, if interested.

THE MARKET PLACE

All manufacturers and dealers are located at the front of the hall. No previous convention has ever seen such a representative gathering of manufacturers of photographic material and it will pay you well to spend as much of your time as possible visiting with the manufacturers and dealers, who are here to SERVE YOU and to TAKE YOUR ORDERS. A complete list is given on another page in this program. "Buy at the Convention.

THE EXHIBITION HALL AND TEA GARDEN

Here again, is the most representative gathering of portrait and commercial photographs ever brought together.

Special collections from New York City, from the leading photographers of Great Britain, from the Continent, special exhibits by invitation, the group collections for the Interstate Trophy competition and the general exhibit of Selected Pictures from the members. Also the Commercial Exhibit divided into several classes and the pictures competing for the $250 cash Big Ben prize, offered by the Western Clock Company.

The picture exhibits have an ideal setting and opportunity is given you to study them at your leisure. Vice President Gus Hostetler is in charge of the picture exhibits.
In connection with the Picture Exhibits, there is a Tea Garden, presided over by the Ladies of the Auxiliary. Here, every afternoon, you are invited to rest a while, have a cup of refreshing tea, or if you prefer, a glass of iced tea. There is no charge for this at all. Drop in as often as you like and enjoy yourself. There will be music, too, every afternoon.

**THE MODEL STUDIO**

The Model Studio will be the scene of all the demonstrations and lectures unless otherwise so noted on the program.

Raised seats for eight hundred people have been provided, these seats facing the whole length of the Studio.

The Model Studio will be found to be complete in every detail. It contains reception room, dressing rooms, two studios or camera rooms, laboratory (dark-room), work-rooms, etc. Allowance must be made for the fact that the walls are only nine feet high and the whole structure is only temporary. It is built of Upson board. You can walk through the rooms when no lecture is being given and inspect the various arrangements and apparatus installed. It is designed to show what a model studio should be and contain. All modern labor saving apparatus, etc., is used and you will find many little notions which you will be glad to employ in your own studio.

Artificial light only will be used for the various demonstrations. Child portrait will be the main topic under consideration.

Miss Clara Hагins of Chicago will be in charge of the Reception Room and with her assistants will be glad to show the best methods of receiving customers and selling pictures.

Vice-President A. H. Diehl will be in charge of the Studio and the various demonstrations and lectures. Through the courtesy of the Eastman Kodak Company, the work-rooms will be in charge of Major Valentine, who superintended the installation of the various appliances, etc., in the laboratory and work-rooms. Spend as much time as you can in the Studio and ask all the questions you like.

**THE AMATEUR FINISHING PLANT**

Attached to the Studio is a room fitted up in the most modern way for developing and finishing amateur work, which is a most profitable side line for the photographer. Mr. Corrick of Cleveland is in charge and he will be glad to show you the best way of handling amateur work.

**COMMERCIAL SECTION**

Under the management of Chas. D. Kaufman of Chicago, chairman of the Commercial Section, a commercial plant will be in operation in the upper hall, in the Annex. There will be found all kinds of apparatus used in commercial establishments and actual work will be done by expert photographers.

**INFORMATION BOOTH**

The Secretary's Central Booth will contain the Information Desk, etc. Telephones, Scouts, programs, time tables, etc., etc., will all be found there and the General Secretary or his representative will be there at all hours. Here you will receive back your Railroad Certificates on Wednesday and Thursday only.

**ROOM BUREAU**

Mrs. N. R. Miller will have a desk in the Central Booth and will be prepared to get you any kind of room you require in case you cannot get located in a hotel or prefer a room in a private home.

**ENTERTAINMENTS**

Thanks to the splendid openhandedness of the manufacturers, plenty of entertainment has been provided.

Each morning and afternoon session will be preceded with ten minutes of music and song. Excellent singers have been engaged for this purpose. So you will not find the time tedious if you like to take your seat early for the lectures.

There will be music every afternoon in the main body of the hall, close to the Tea Garden. Of course, there will be no music during lectures or demonstrations.

The Tea Garden is an inviting spot. Drop in every afternoon and ask one of the Ladies of the Auxiliary for a cup of afternoon tea or a glass of iced tea.

On Monday evening, Tuesday noon, Tuesday evening, Wednesday evening and Thursday afternoon and evening you will find something doing that will make your stay very enjoyable. Read your program carefully and miss nothing. Outside of the 10 cent charge of the Tuesday lunch, all entertainments are FREE.

**THE LADIES' AUXILIARY**

The comfort and pleasure of the visiting ladies will be looked after by the Ladies' Auxiliary, with Mrs. Howard Beach, wife of our president, as hostess, Mrs. W. H. Towles, chairman, and Mrs. Frank V. Chambers, secretary. A rest room for ladies will be found at the right of the main entrance to the hall.

The Ladies will be in charge of the Tea Garden, with different Ladies acting as assistant hostesses, each afternoon, and also they will be the hostesses at the Tuesday noon lunch.

**REVIEW OF PICTURES**

There are no prizes offered in the Portrait Section, no blue ribbons, no Salon Honors.

In the Selected Exhibit, only those pictures are hung which were selected by a jury of three photographers as being of sufficient merit. This jury consisted of J. E. Mock of Rochester, Miss Reineke of Kansas City and Frank Bill of Cleveland.

Mr. Elias Goldensky of Philadelphia has kindly consented to give some time to a review of the pictures in the Exhibition Hall.

On Friday afternoon, the negatives and motion picture films made during the week will be shown on slides. This should prove an interesting feature.

**THE TROUBLE BUREAU**

Always we have trouble in our daily business life. Now it may be some vexing problem in the laboratory (dark-room). Some formula has gone wrong. Or it may be that our artificial light problem will just refuse to solve itself. Or our pet lens develops a ghost or won't do what we think it ought to or our old partner in business develops tantrums and is hard to get along with, or our landlord tries to break our long time lease or a customer claims the negatives and threatens to sue. Lots of trouble always.

We have engaged the services of I. Buxbaum of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is an expert on formula, retouching negatives, negative and paper work; John Garabrant, photo-light expert the New York Edison Light Company, who will tell you about any kind of artificial light without prejudice or bias; Chester Stiles of Rochester, who is one of the most thoroughly trained opticians in the country and who will answer any question about lenses; and last but by no means least, John A. Tennant of New York, editor and publisher of the Photo-Minature, attorney and counsellor at law, and a member of the New York Bar, who will try and solve your legal problems for you. Their services are without charge, and you will find them located in the hall with their "shingles" out for a couple of hours a day on July 19, 20 and 21st.
WHERE TO EAT

On Tuesday noon we all eat in the Convention Hall—see this program. But you have to eat at other times as well. There are plenty of excellent restaurants at very reasonable prices. The original Statler Restaurant in the Ellicott Square Building is still going strong and serves wonderful meals. A seven course dinner for One Dollar, for instance. The Wilcox Restaurant at 287 Washington Street is another fine place. Here, too, you can get a steak dinner, of four or five courses, for $1.00 and it is more than worth it and the surroundings are the best. On Main Street are several good small restaurants and cafeterias and the hotels of course are generally good.

DAILY LUNCH

On the second floor of the annex, the Seames & Zietler Catering Co., will provide a light lunch and cold drinks for those who prefer to lunch at Convention Hall, instead of going down town.

STUDIO FURNISHINGS

The reception room is furnished with tables and cabinets loaned us through the courtesy of Ralph G. Butler of 689 Main Street, decorator and the lighting fixtures through the Art Lighting Studios of 329 Elmwood Avenue.

CAR NO. 4

Runs down Washington Street from Ellicott Square, passing the Convention Hall, the Statler, Statlers’ and Wilcox Restaurants, Iroquois and Lafayette Hotels and Lafayette Square and within a block of Main Street.

Program of Convention

MONDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 18TH

2:00 P. M. Official opening of Convention Hall.
The Market Place—(The Manufacturers and Dealers).
The Model Studio.
The Exhibition Hall.
Concert and refreshments in Tea Garden.

Upper Hall
3:00 Meeting of members of Council with Executive Board.

Hotel Iroquois (Ball Room)
8:30 Reception by the officers.
Music, entertainment, dancing and refreshments.
L. Fullerton of Buffalo, Chairman Committee.

TUESDAY, JULY 19TH

Convention Hall
9:00 A. M. With the Manufacturers and Dealers.—Get acquainted with them.
9:30 Concert in the Studio by Orchestra. Piano solo by Miss Margaret C. Beach.
10:00 Opening of Proceedings by President Howard Beach.
Introduction of Officers.
Annual Address of the President.
Appointment of Committees.
Announcements.
11:00 An Experience Talk by J. E. Mock of Rochester, president of the P. P. S. of N. Y.

Upper Hall
Ladies Auxiliary with Mrs. Howard Beach as chief hostess, in charge. Food, fun and foolishness.

Convention Hall
1:30 Ten Minute Concert in Studio.—Songs by Mrs. Opal Hemler of Cleveland.
1:45 E. B. “Pop” Core introduces his assistants in the Children’s Studio:
Miss Emma Hilton of Fifth Ave., N. Y.
M. S. Wade, the “Baby Photographer” of Youngstown.
Edna Florence Steffens of Cleveland.

Upper Hall
3:45 Meeting of Commercial Section, Chas. D. Kauffmann, Chairman.
NOTE:—
The Upper Hall—rear exit of Convention Hall—will contain the Commercial Studio. Demonstrations and impromptu talks and discussions will be held there at various hours during the week. The Bulletin Boards will announce the sessions.

Convention Hall
3:45 Visit with the manufacturers and dealers—they have lots of new things to show you—don’t forget to learn how to save your silver waste.
Orchestra Concert and Refreshment in Tea Garden, Ladies of the Auxiliary in charge.
**ELMWOOD MUSIC HALL (Virginia St.)**

- 8:30 P.M. to Grand Ball and Cotillion.

**12:30**
- Vocal Solos by Mrs. Luse, soprano, and Mr. Richard Miller, tenor, accompanied by Mr. Wm. J. Gomph.
- Refreshments.
- Grand March at 1:30.
- Geo. Nussbaumer of Buffalo, Chairman of Ball Committee.
- Ladies—evening dress, if they want to.
- Men—informal (something cool will be appropriate).
- Take Elmwood or Hoyt car to Virginia Street.

**WEDNESDAY, JULY 20TH**

**A Big Day**

**Convention Hall**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>With the Manufacturers and Dealers—you can’t see too much of them. In fact, some of them will be waiting for you at 8:30.</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>Ten Minute Concert in Studio. Songs by Mrs. Luse.</td>
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<tr>
<td>10:45</td>
<td>A Little Idea in Lighting. I. Buxbaum of Brooklyn, N.Y., will show how to use what he calls the Pony Emergency Lamp. Mighty useful at times.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:00</td>
<td>The Trick of Photographing a Man. Pirie MacDonald—not a motion picture—will tell some of the things he has learned about portraying and handling the male species and he has learnt more than most of us.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:15</td>
<td>Official Cirkut Picture will be made by Ewing of Baton Rouge, La.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>Ten Minute Concert. Songs by Mr. Richard Miller.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:45</td>
<td>Open Forum—discussions led by Vice-Pres. A. H. Diehl of Sowickly and Ex-President Ryland Phillips of Philadelphia. If called upon, don’t be afraid to get up and tell what you know about the subject under discussion.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3:00</td>
<td>Making the Commonplace Interesting. Eugene Hutchinson—who deserted the portrait ranks for the more imaginative realms of modern illustrative (advertising) photography will show how this new type of commercial photographer photographs grand pianos, suction sweepers and breakfast foods.</td>
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**Upper Hall**

- 4:00 Meeting of Canadian Photographers—Fred Booth of Toronto, Chairman.

**Convention Hall**

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<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:00 P.M.</td>
<td>Convention Hall open to Public—C. A. Hubert of Buffalo and members of Buffalo Section in charge.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00</td>
<td>The Seven Photographic Ages—A short address to the public by Pirie MacDonald—in the Studio.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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**Upper Hall (For Members Only)**

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8:15</td>
<td>What to Work for in Making a Portrait. An illustrated talk by Henry Turner Bailey, Director of the Cleveland School of Art; author of “Photography and Fine Art.”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:15</td>
<td>Leading the Customer into the Studio. An illustrated talk on modern studio advertising by Treasurer Clarence Stearns of Rochester, Minn.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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**THURSDAY, JULY 21ST**

**Another Big Day**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>With the Manufacturers and Dealers. (Did you order that much-needed bit of apparatus yet? Those mounts, and that new lamp? How about a new lens or one of the new enlarging machines? And those new style colored enlargements; chemicals, a new and up-to-date printing machine, or that background carrier?)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>Ten Minute Orchestra Concert in the Studio—you’ve enjoyed the music, haven’t you?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:00</td>
<td>“Personality—a Basic Factor in Photography.” An inspirational talk by Henry Collins Spillman of New York. Educational Director of the Remington Typewriter Company and author.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30</td>
<td>Ten Minute Concert. Songs by Mrs. Opal Hemler.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4:15</td>
<td>Convention Hall closes. Start for Niagara Falls. Those who have autos will enjoy the ride (don’t go with any empty seats). Those who left their cars at home will be provided with tickets to ride down on the Hi-Speed Line. Cars will start from the Court and Main Street at 4:45 promptly, and return from Niagara Falls at 10:30.</td>
</tr>
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**Niagara Falls**

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<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6:30 P.M.</td>
<td>Assemble in front of State Reservation Building in Niagara Falls Park. Led by Kilties Band we then walk over the bridge to Picnic Grounds near Three Sisters Islands. Mr. Cramer of Buffalo, Tom Smith of Niagara Falls and members of their committee will serve you with lunch boxes, while we listen to the splendid music of the Shredded Wheat Co’s. Band (forty musicians).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30</td>
<td>Continuation of Concert from balcony of Elks’ Club. After Dark—Grand Illumination of the Falls by immense searchlights—a sight you will never forget.</td>
</tr>
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**FRIDAY, JULY 22ND**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Description</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>Another chance to call on the Manufacturers and Dealers. How about some printed string for your picture packages? Some of those beautiful frames? A drying machine? A subscription to one of the professional journals?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>Ten minute concert—the last. Piano solo by Miss Margaret Beach.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:45</td>
<td>Coloring Prints before Squeegeeing—A little known method of coloring commercial prints, told by Howard Webster of Chicago.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
10:30
Child Portraiture.
Wm. H. Koehne of Chicago will work with flashlight.

11:30
Business Session.
Resolutions.
New Business and suggestions.
Election of Officers.
Suggestions for Next Year's place of meeting.

2:00 P. M.
Meeting of Commercial Section.

2:30
Review of Pictures shown in Exhibit Hall.
Elias Goldensky of Philadelphia will give his opinion of the pictures.

Upper Hall
3:30
Lantern slide review of the pictures made during the convention, also motion pictures made by Mears, Bushong and Lathay, and general discussion on the work.

4:30
Last chance of putting in order with the manufacturers and dealers—it is now or never.

SATURDAY, JULY 23RD

Convention Hall
10:30
Final meeting of Executive Board and Conference with the manufacturers.
Unfinished business.
Good-by till next year.

The Studio Reception Room will be open during the hour when the Camera Room is not being used for lectures or demonstrations.

The Studio work-rooms will be open for inspection at all hours when the Camera Room is not being used for lectures or demonstrations.

The Amateur Finishing Plant, attached to the Studio, will be open also at the same time as the Reception Room.

The Picture Gallery will be open all the time.

The Tea Garden will be in charge of the Ladies’ Auxiliary and tea—hot or iced—will be served daily (without charge) from 3 till 5.

The Orchestra will play every afternoon, except during such times when lectures, etc., are being given in the Studio.

Railroad Certificates will be validated Wednesday and Thursday only and can be called for at the General Secretary’s Central Booth.

Seats will be provided on electric cars for all who do not drive down to Niagara Falls.

The decision of the Judges on the Slogan competition will be announced during Mr. Koehne’s lecture on Wednesday evening.

The $250 prize for the best picture of a Big Ben clock will be awarded at the Friday Business Session.

The Awards to Convention Captains for best attendance and best mileage will be made as soon as the records have been gone over and verified.

Name

J. F. Adams
Anexo Company

A. E. Amsden
Cincinnati Camera

E. J. Bucklin
New York City

E. L. Burton
Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. C. F. Falls

J. T. Fenstermacher
Hollywood, Calif.

J. P. Giffen
Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. H. Gieschen
Rochester, N. Y.

J. H. H. Gieschen
New York City

J. H. H. Gieschen
Chicago, Ill.

L. H. H. Gieschen
Buffalo, N. Y.

L. H. H. Gieschen
St. Louis, Mo.

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DISINTERESTED TESTIMONY

In the October Review of Reviews Gifford Gordon, of Australia, writes on "Prohibition in America." He says: "I came from Australia for the express purpose of studying the vital question of prohibition. In the course of my study I have traveled 35,000 miles, interviewing judges of various courts, chiefs of police, employers of labor, and labor leaders. I have visited jails, prisons, workhouses, houses of correction and alcoholic institutions. This has kept me exceedingly busy for the past eighteen months. No prohibition organization was visited, so far as my search for information is concerned. What was wanted by those who sent me was an unbiased and unprejudiced story."

He had heard that prohibition had created an alcoholic problem. He visited the proprietors of institutions for the cure of alcoholism and discovered that most of them had closed and those still in business had relatively few patients. "The Bellevue Hospital in New York City used to treat more than 15,000 alcoholic patients a year in pre-prohibition days; last year it treated about 6,000. In New York City there were 2,001 deaths from alcoholic poisoning during the last four 'wet' years; for the first four 'dry' years there were 835."

We hear of the crime wave and the increase is charged to prohibition. Mr. Gordon got facts from prison and court records and shows that in New York during like periods before and after prohibition there was a decrease of 14,000 in prison population. In New York City the crimes of murder, felonious assault, robbery and burglary had decreased from 13,143 in 1917 to 8,545 in 1921; and the first deputy police commissioner has said: "I say from personal observation and experience that, notwithstanding the claims to the contrary from whatever source, prohibition in New York has lessened crime and also drunkenness."

It has been charged that prohibition has increased the use of habit-forming drugs. Mr. Gordon quotes this from the head of the Federal Narcotics Control Bureau: "It is our experience and belief that there has been a general decrease in drug addiction in the United States since the enactment of the national prohibition law."

The following quotation is worthy of attention because it refutes the slander that has been uttered against our young people: "It is my conviction that the most shameful thing the 'wets' have attempted thus far is the maligning of the young people of this country. And the cruelest thing that supposedly good people have done to their young people is to accept these 'wet' slanders as facts. They have been investigated time and again in high schools, colleges and universities and have been proved absolutely false. When Americans and visitors to America believe and repeat such falsehoods they are casting the worst kind of reflection upon hundreds of thousands of the best type of young manhood and womanhood that this or any other country has ever produced."

Mr. Gordon writes of the improved health, the impetus to home building and savings bank deposits and emphasizes the way in which prohibition is saving American babies. He closes thus: "It is my strong conviction that the writing of the Eighteenth Amendment into the Constitution of the United States of America has already proved itself the greatest humanitarian piece of legislation in the history of governments."
number and sent it back to headquarters marked, "opened by mistake" I wanted to know whether this man's trouble was with mind or matter (ipecac) and what was the regular and proper procedure for an orthodox Christian Scientist to do when he swallowed ipecac, strange to say she got mad with me and left in a fit without saying whether her anger was produced by mind or matter.

**Evolution, Revolution, Devilution**

I have just read several books on science and evolution. Here is one professor who admits he is at the head of that line who says there is no other way to explain this world. He is strong on the survival of the fittest. Which seems strange when you look at the survival of the fittest. Which seems strange for any scholar to say. Suppose the orderly laws of the world are eliminated in favor of this hit or miss business, who ever looked into the sky for a minute and thought the Great train Dispatcher of the skies resigned his job to the hit or miss schedule? Why they knew to the minute when Halley's comet will be back here.

November 5, 1925

THE CENTRAL MEDIA

frost fall on the Fourth of July? Did you ever plant watermelon seed and gather turnips? Did you ever set hen eggs and hatch alligators? Did you ever awake in the morning and find the attraction of gravitation was working upside down and water running uphill? Did you ever see fish spring from birds and goats from pigs? Can you watch a minute here and fail to think that over all this there is a Hand and above it all an Eye?

And now, gentlemen, if Mr. Darwin missed his guess so bad as to think this world is run on a hit or miss ticket may it not be true he missed another guess or two? He thinks everything came from an algae by way of evolution. Back there in the beginning when the poor little algae cried for company some fate whispered to him.

Poor little algae don't you cry,
You'll be a bishop bye and bye.

Then the business—fascinating business, according to Mr. Darwin—began on the hit or miss scale. Some times nature missed and sometimes she hit. That is why there are so many different fowls and beasts and creeping things. Nature went to work evolving and didn't know where she was going. Any man not long in the school of common things that imparts to him the stuff that makes him come in out of the rain has seen that it is not a fool can make a fortune by kind

of a soul.

The Sure Remedy

They went off on unification. One said the whole world would be saved and the kingdom come in the morning if unification came about. Another said the whole thing would go to the dogs and reminded his brother that several times in the process of history the kingdom was saved by splitting the church and holding on to the faith as in the Luther reformation, and the rise of Wesley, and the split in the dark ages. As I listened to these D. D.'s another visitor was announced who turned out to be a candidate for magistrate at the forthcoming election. He said the trouble was the fee system and if he was elected he would remedy it all.

Now in the midst of all of this and more I have worked for many months and have not committed murder and have kept out of the mad house. But all of it has brought me to two firm conclusions. The first is there are too many fools at large in the world and there ought to be a crusade started to kill many of them and confine the rest if there are anyway to determine who is and who is not a fool.

The second conclusion is what I learned or thought I learned a long time ago—that this old world is on its way to hell and the only remedy to
J. S. Dickey.

The greater portion of life is spent in burying hopes, beliefs and illusions. To the young, the world is full of opportunity; is peopled with kindly, helpful and honest folk, and even the common affairs of living are full of romance and beautiful happenings.

With the years come disappointments; we fail to realize our hopes; we do not measure up to our opportunities; we miss in others the never-failing kindness and integrity which we had expected. We re-adjust our lives to a new scale; we expect less of ourselves and of others; we do so unconsciously, perhaps, in obeying the protective instinct. To prevent disappointment, we stifle hope; to save our faith in mankind, we smother high expectations; to shield our sentiment, we close our eyes against beauty and romance. The wreck is usually very different from the fine structure which was planned with our beginning.

Once in a lifetime, perhaps, we discover one who has kept faith with himself and the wells of the human heart that the disillusionments of life are merely as ripples on the surface; whose eyes remain keenly cognizant of all that is fine and beautiful; who lives as we have hoped to live; and who helps to save our souls alive by his splendid unquestioning faith in that which is unseen.

Such a man was J. S. Dickey— "Jo" Dickey to thousands of his contemporaries who knew him and loved him; "President" Dickey to other thousands who were younger and who felt for him the love and reverence which young folk do feel for those who spend themselves in love and wisdom for their strengthening.

We have known Joseph Stone Dickey for many years; nearly all the people whom we know, have also known him. Never in all that time have we heard any person speak of him except in love and kindness; never have we heard any act or speech of his criticized. Perhaps we did not think of this until we knew that his physical life had ended; but since that time, we have thought much of his attitude toward people and of his helpfulness to all, and believe he is the only man we have ever known whose motives, speech or acts we have never heard questioned.

No other man in the State, perhaps, has made as many public addresses as he. His program was always very full during commencement times, when institutes were in session, and on special occasions. His fame as a speaker was more than State-wide, and Kentucky was hardly large enough to contain the fine, human affection which was flowing toward him at all times. He had speaking engagements in many different sections of the country, and never went anywhere that some former student did not come to him with love and gratitude for the push in the right direction which he had received at the friendly hands of J. S. Dickey. A very few days ago we heard a fine young Kentuckian say that he had seen Mr. Dickey only once; that he had made one speech in a teacher's institute some years ago, but that the impression made by that speech was lasting.

His love for mankind was great enough to last when disillusionment came; his patience with the frailties and faults of the human being was as tender and hopeful as that of a parent for his stumbling child. He had no harsh thing to say of any one; he had only kindness in his heart and on his tongue, and a keen sense of humor which brought him very near to all.
The writer has been in the educational work of Kentucky for more than twenty years. He has attended normal schools in Northern states and has done graduate work in one of America’s leading universities. He has met teachers from every state in the Union and has discussed with them their problems. He is sure that Kentucky teachers can do for Kentucky what has been done in other states. Let us join the ranks of Kentucky teachers and have it said of us that Kentucky has one of the most enthusiastic state organizations of teachers in the Union. Join the Kentucky Educational Association. Come to the annual meeting. If you find you can not come to the annual meeting you will have the joy of knowing that you have put your influence into the association and that you are doing all you can to make Kentucky what she ought to be in things educational.

K. E. A. “ONE HUNDRED PER CENT CLUB.”

The One Hundred Per Cent Club has grown immensely since our last issue. Everywhere a live interest is being manifested in this feature of our campaign. A majority of the important cities and towns are to be found on this honor roll. Others are working heroically to qualify for this position and will no doubt appear in our next publication. If your county, city or school is not listed here we urge that the matter be presented to your teachers with request that you be authorized to guarantee a perfect registration and thus qualify for this honor roll. The following is the one hundred per cent list to date:

Cities and Towns. Superintendents.
Louisville..................Z. E. Scott
Owensboro..................J. H. Risley
Henderson..................M. E. Ligon
Frankfort..................J. W. Ireland
Paris......................Lee Kirkpatrick
Catlettsburg.................E. L. Donovan
Somerset...................Ralph E. Hill
Owingsville................C. F. Martin
Harlan.....................W. D. Jones
Bowling Green...............T. C. Cherry
Morganfield...............R. T. Whittinghill
Glasgow....................J. C. York
Livermore..................W. L. Matthews
Bellevue...................V. Mills
Dayton....................R. H. Brown
Calhoun...................E. Y. Allen
Earlington................C. E. D....
Lagrange..................A. B. Crawford
Corydon...................E. L. Johnson
Ashland...................J. W. Brauner
Highland Park.............J. L. Piolkenton
Russellville..............C. T. Cannon
Lawrenceburg..............Chas. O. Ryan
Pleasureville...............J. F. Arnold
Beaver Dam................Warren Peyton
Central City...............W. C. Bell
Elizabethtown..............John C. Pirtle
Middlesboro..............T. W. Oliver
Mt. Sterling..............H. A. Babb
Hartford...................J. F. Bruner
Hardinsburg.................Fred Shultz
Fulton.....................J. C. Cheek
Clinton....................Bert R. Smith
Butler High School........Ada Trent
Central City..............Edgar Ross
Bardstown................Wickliffe Lockett
Georgetown................L. G. Wesley
Franklin...................D. H. Lyon
Newport...................E. F. Sporing
Madisonville..............Harper Gatton
Ludlow.....................W. D. Renolds
Bagdad....................T. J. Henry
Harrodsburg...............A. K. McKenna
Cynthiana................R. I. Cord
Winchester................Clarence E. Ackley

Counties. Superintendents.
Davies......................John L. Graham
Henderson..................E. B. Lile
Carlisle...................N. J. Parsons
Logan......................R. N. Beauchamp
Jefferson..................Orville Stivers
Breckinridge...............J. R. Meador
Fulton.....................Inez Luten
Hardin.....................J. A. Payne
Grayson....................Mrs. Effie Sadler Basham
McCracken................M. V. Miller
Franklin...................L. D. Stucker
Montgomery...............Georgia V. Sledd

ART DISPLAY AT LOUISVILLE NORMAL SCHOOL.

During the week of the Kentucky Educational Association’s meeting there will be on display at the Normal School, East Broadway and Barret avenue, an exhibit of drawings and art work of the grade children in the Louisville public schools. A special feature will be fashion drawing and costume design and interior decoration. Miss Lena Hillerich, supervisor of drawing, extends a cordial invitation to all visiting teachers and their friends to visit this display while in the city.
Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Decker
Haleluk & family
Mrs. C. H. Green & family
Prof. Mrs. L. G. Atwood
Mrs. & Mrs. J. D. Hill
Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Pettit
Mrs. G. J. Wawak & family
Prof. & Mrs. L. L. Baker
Mrs. & Mr. W. E. Scott
Mr. & Mrs. C. E. Ashley
Mrs. E. D. J. Hogan & family
Mrs. W. D. Boyle & family
University students
Mr. & Mrs. Dan Hogan

These sent flowers to Mamma's grave.
Bowling Green Rotary Club
BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY

LADIES' NIGHT
6:30 P. M.
TUESDAY 1926
MARCH 23
WHO'S WHO!

Allen, S. H.  
Ameistadt, W. C.  
Byrn, O. G.  
Bill, J. H.  
Bolling, Douglas  
Burch, Holly  
Carson, J. O.  
Cartwright, F. D.  
Cheek, George W.  
Cherry, H. H.  
Clark, O. V.  
Claypool, George  
Coke, Frank  
Cooke, S. C.  
Craig, W. J.  
Cristal, Sam  
Cuthbertson, Sam  
Cuthberson, Sterrett  
Dent, E. G.  
Deemer, P. C.  
Ennis, W. F.  
Finn, Laurence B.  
Fitch, Roland  
Farnsworth, Bland  
Gaines, C. M.  
Graham, Lucien  
Graham, Lucien, Jr.  
Greer, Edgar A.  
Harman, J. L.  

Lumber Manufacturer  
Stone Quarrying  
Automobile Financing  
Farm Loans  
Oil Well Drilling  
Natural Rock Asphalt  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Physician  
Protestant Minister  
Teacher Training  
Carbondale Beverage Distilled  
Lumber Retailing  
Insurance, Life  
Insurance, Fire  
Teacher Training  
Poultry Wholesaling  
Dry Goods & Gen'l Merchandise  
Fiscal Agency  
Retail Druggist  
Florist Retailing  
Stone Crushing  
Attorney  
Electric Light & Power Service  
Electric Equipment & Supplies  
Newspaper Publishing  
Ice Manufacturing  
Refined Oil Products Dist'Ing  
Household Furniture-Retailing  
Business School

Harris, Ennis  
Helm, T. O.  
Hill, J. M.  
Hill, W. B.  
Hines, A. S.  
Hougland, W. G.  
Lorch, Basil H.  
Love, Marshall  
Martin, John C.  
Massey, George  
Moore, Frank  
Moseley, G. H.  
Matlock, S. M.  
Miller, A. J.  
Page, D. Y.  
Parrish, R. N.  
Peete, W. W.  
Rose, E. D.  
Richelson, W. H.  
Raymond, W. H.  
Stewart, Wallace  
Sublett, Hal  
Smith, C. H.  
Smith, Roland  
Sumpter, W. C.  
Sledge, Garland  
Tyler, J. E.  
Wilson, T. M.  
Warrener, S. K.  

Ennis  
Doc  
Murray  
Bill  
Scott  
Cap  
Bay  
Marshall  
John  
George  
Frank  
George  
Cage  
Jinks  
Yandell  
Bog  
Buck  
Ed  
Bill  
Bill  
Walle  
Hal  
Charlie  
Pick  
Bill  
Garland  
Doc  
Tom  
Sid

Leaf Tobacco Buying  
Hotel  
Business School  
Tailoring—Men's  
Groceries Distributing  
Inland Water Shipping  
Insurance, Life  
Stationery  
Dry Goods & Gen'l Merchandise  
Flour Distributing  
Men's Clothing Retail  
Launderer  
Security Brokerage  
Telephone Service  
Storage Battery Service  
Auto Parts & Accessories Retail  
Building Material Retail  
Dentistry  
Automobile—Retailing  
General Contracting  
Groceries—Retail  
Druggest—Retail  
Building Construction  
Subscription Service  
Painting and Decorating  
Banking  
Insurance—Life  
Forage Crops  
Stock Raising and Breeding
MENU

Chilled Grapefruit

Nuts

Olives

Chicken a la King on Rosettes

Potatoes in Shells

Asparagus Cream Sauce

Old Virginia Smithfield Ham

Biscuits

Coffee

Head Lettuce

Thousand Island Dressing

Wafers

Meringues-Angels' Delight

MUSIC
Bowling Green Rotary Club

Officers and Directors

H. H. Cherry, President
W. F. Cole, Vice-President
S. C. Cooke, Secretary
George Claypool, Treas.
Roland Fitch
Lucien Graham, Sr.
J. E. Tyler
LEWIE
If I Had a Daughter to Send to School
IF I HAD A DAUGHTER TO SEND TO SCHOOL

By ROBERT H. ADAMS, A.M.
Headmaster, Fairmont School

Issued By
ARTHUR RAMSAY
Principal, Fairmont School
Washington, D. C.
IF I HAD A DAUGHTER TO SEND TO SCHOOL

IF I HAD a daughter to send to school, I should expect that she be taught at least seven things not contained between the covers of a textbook. I should not expect that the school accomplish miracles for her, nor that she get all these things in full measure in a few months or even a few years; but, regardless of how much she learned from her books, unless she gained also at least the fundamentals of these seven things, I should consider that she had failed of her education.

FIRST

I should expect that she be taught, by precept, example and daily habit, the fundamental laws of HEALTH.

It would not be enough that she be cared for when ill: she should be taught to keep well. Next to character, health is a person's most precious possession; upon these two are built success and happiness. If my daughter made honor marks in all her studies, yet came back to me nervous, tired, exhausted, without a proper knowledge of the laws of her own
body, and without those habits which insure health, I should consider that she had received but poor return for the investment of her youth.

SECOND

I should expect that she be taught, likewise by precept, example and daily habit, GOOD MANNERS.

Good manners include, of course, the usages of good society; the customs and amenities which smooth the pathway of social intercourse. These things I would have my daughter learn, that she might both rightly estimate their worth and adequately possess their value. But I would have her learn also that reasonable self-respect, that poise and self-control, that respect for and thoughtfulness of others, which constitute the inward reality of good manners and without which the observance of accepted rules and forms is but a sham. facetious as his words may at first sound, the man who, after the death of his wife, needing someone to care for his children, advertised for a woman with “high ideals and a low voice,” had the matter about right.”

THIRD

I should expect that my daughter be TAUGHT TO STUDY.

Learning to study is something more than learning to acquire knowledge from books or lectures or to perform certain assigned intellectual tasks. It involves to some extent the mastery of the mind itself; the understanding, in some measure at least, of its powers, and the disciplining of those powers to wise ends. I should expect, therefore, that my daughter have not merely lessons assigned, but instruction in how to master her lessons; that her education be conducted with a view not only to the accomplishment of a prescribed amount of work, but also with a view to her mental development; in short, that she be treated by her teachers as a human personality and not merely as a student, as an individual and not merely as a unit in a group.

The poorest economy in the world is a poor teacher. Yet parents who would scorn to feed their children inferior food because it was cheaper, often for the sake of a temporary financial saving keep their children under the instruction—change the word: under the destruction—of inferior teachers. The best teacher is none too good.

FOURTH

Paralleling and reinforcing this training in the art of study, vitalizing and making practical the knowledge gained from study, I should expect that the school afford my daughter the opportunity for a rich and varied FUND OF EXPERIENCE.
Such experience should come in part from the inner life of the school, in part from the environment around the school. Experience is the great educator. Education cannot be wholly receptive nor wholly according to form and schedule, but must give scope for the development of individuality through self-directed activity. Neither can education be, as it were, IN VACUO; it must be vitally in touch with the concrete realities of the present-day world.

FIFTH

I should expect that she be taught the dignity and the necessity, the method and the joy, of USEFUL WORK.

There are three reasons for this:

First, because she might some day have to earn her own living; she ought to be able to do so, whether she should ever have to do so or not. Census figures show that more than fifty per cent of the women of the United States have to earn their living at some period of their lives, and no parent can say that his own daughter may not some day be numbered among this more than fifty per cent.

Second, because, even though it might not ever be necessary for her to earn her own living, she should be able to meet on a common ground of sympathy and understanding those who do; and this sympathy and this understanding would be impossible unless she herself knew the meaning of work. Applied generally, we should find here the solution of most of the difficulties that beset our industrial civilization.

Third, because she should have in her own life the benefits which result from doing well some useful work. Too much of our education, as too much of our civilization, is artificial and breeds parasitism, which is decay. Work is at once the great humanizer and the inescapable condition of permanent progress.

SIXTH

Along with what has just been said, I should expect that she be taught the VALUE of MONEY and the BEAUTY of SIMPLICITY.

Americans are called a nation of spenders. Yet the most of us spend very crudely. Spending is an art. A girl should be taught not merely how to earn money if she should need to do so, but how to spend it well. (She may never have to do the former; she will all her life need to do the latter.) I should wish my daughter to learn how to use money wisely and to know that simplicity is happier than display.

SEVENTH

I should expect that she be brought under the influence of the MASTER SPIRITS OF THE AGES, in literature, art, science, philosophy and religion, and thus be given a
fair chance of making an intelligent choice for herself between the great and abiding values of life and the shallow vagaries of the passing moment; so that she might catch somehow (the teachers ought to know how) the SPIRIT OF CHEERFULNESS, HELPFULNESS, SYMPATHY AND SERVICE. Thus should her education accomplish for her its mission of "driving moonshine out of the head and putting sunshine into the heart"; and thus should she return home with a larger vision and a surer understanding of the meaning of life.
8:15 - Figuca
10:30 Beginner
11:15 Hts
1:10 Coby
1:55 Hogan
Nicotine Next

FREDERICK WILLIAM ROMAN, Ph. D.
NOTE

This volume is the fourth in a series of four books, and is published primarily for the Young People's Branch of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The four years study course for the Young People's Branch treats the alcohol and tobacco problems from the standpoint of science, economics and corrective agencies, covering all phases of the temperance reform. If desired the course may be completed in a shorter time.

Copyright, 1918

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A.

Price, 20 cents
PREFACE

Thirty years ago the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union placed in my hands the book on physiology, "The House I Live In." That little volume closes with these words: "Let us never use alcoholic drinks or tobacco in any form. This is the only way in which we may be sure that they will never become our masters and we their slaves."

The instilling of this philosophy has made me a life long debtor to the W. C. T. U. It was the best possible advice then. I know of none better today.

The preparation of this manuscript will have been an added joy if it enables me to repay, in part, a debt I owe for the deep and far reaching influence of so revered an organization.

My sincere thanks are due to all who have contributed to the manuscript.

F. W. R.

Syracuse, N. Y. October 1, 1918.

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CHAPTER 1
Waste of Land

In Economics we learn that land, labor and capital are the factors of production. The amount of food and clothing produced in any state depends upon the extent and fertility of the land under cultivation. Man may use land either for the production of food and clothing, that is, to satisfy the necessary and legitimate wants of his existence; or he may use it to raise products which are non-economic and are even injurious to the race. Man may raise useful things, such as wheat, potatoes and cotton; or he may disgrace himself and his neighbors by prostituting his fertile fields by growing tobacco.

The increased acreage used for tobacco is shown by the following table:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Acreage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1868</td>
<td>536,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1870</td>
<td>575,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1880</td>
<td>610,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1900</td>
<td>1,046,427</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1910</td>
<td>1,366,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1917</td>
<td>1,446,600</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

When we compare the tobacco acreage with the improved land for all crops with acreage reports (including cereals, grasses, vineyards, orchards, tobacco, cotton, sugar, vegetables, small fruits, flowers), we find that one acre in every 250 of all the land under cultivation in the United States is practically wasted in raising tobacco. Ever since we entered the war we have heard much about "war gardens."

People have been urged to plow up the lawn and the back-door yard in an effort to increase the country's food supply, but not a word is said about the thousands of acres of the best soil of this country devoted to tobacco culture. Yet Americans claim to be intelligent! University men make themselves believe that they are scientific; churchmen talk about being religious; statesmen and conservationists write long discourses upon storing the country's natural resources; Congress appropriates hundreds of millions of dollars to redeem desert land by irrigation; yet all these authorities combined, with their eyes wide open, allow the garden acre to be used to produce that which is neither food nor clothing, and which is not conducive toward serving any legitimate demand whatever, aside from the insignificantly small quantity used in the manufacture of dyes and insecticides.

It is a fact of common knowledge that tobacco requires the finest soil, land that will grow garden vegetables. In recent years our population has increased millions, whereas the acreage in cereal crops has decreased. The bluegrass and corn lands of Kentucky, that formerly fed hogs and cattle, have been found to be more profitable for the raising of tobacco; the peach lands of Tennessee and Virginia have been turned into tobacco fields; the vegetable gardens of the Connecticut valley are now growing tobacco; the rich corn fields of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are gradually giving place to the same pernicious weed; the dairy lands of Wisconsin are rapidly adjusting themselves to the production of a powerful rival to that
destructive engine of torture which made Mil-
waukee famous; the cotton fields of Texas are
being replaced by an ever-extending area of
the Indian weed. And yet we have in our
midst those who claim to be intelligent asking,
"Why the high cost of living?" It seems
never to have occurred to many occupying
high positions in the councils of state, in
academic circles, and in the pulpit, that you
can not turn your wheat field, corn field and
potato patch into a tobacco field, and expect to
have bread, corn muffins and baked potatoes
for breakfast.

In 1910 an acre of wheat was worth $12.63;
in the same year an acre of tobacco was worth
$74. The 1917 acre of wheat brought $28.53
and the tobacco acre had risen to $205.92.
What shall we say of the practical sense of the
American people when they pay six or seven
times as much for an acre of junk as they pay
for an acre of that which produces bread? What
shall we say of the sincerity of those
who pray, "Our Father, give us this day our
daily bread," when the Lord of Heaven knows
that the petitioner values that which is not
bread many times more than bread? And what
shall we say of the vision and understanding
of him who says, "Remember the fatherless
and the widows," when he himself is helping
to make that request more difficult to answer
by encouraging the use of a weed which les-
sens the acreage for the production of that
which clothes and feeds the fatherless and the
widows?

Not only have all these acres been withheld
from legitimate use, but the soil resources of
most of our tobacco lands have been injured.
In Maryland and Virginia we can show thou-
sands of acres of once productive tobacco fields
that have been abandoned and become useless.
New tobacco lands are constantly being requi-
sitioned and, owing to intensive cultivation
and scientific plant breeding, the increased vol-
ume of production shows an even more alarming
development than that indicated by the
amount of land in use. For the latest methods
enable the same number of acres to yield many
times the normal weight of tobacco leaf, thereby
increasing the already insupportable drain
of potash from the soil.

REVIEW QUESTIONS

1. What are the factors of production?
2. Upon what does the amount of food and
clothing produced depend?
3. Give figures showing the increased acre-
age of tobacco.
4. What proportion of tillable land is used
for tobacco production?
5. How do the tobacco lands affect the pro-
duction of food essentials?
6. How does tobacco land affect the high
cost of living?
7. Why do so many ministers and teachers
fail to note the inconsistencies in conservation
slogans?
8. Compare the value of tobacco and wheat
lands.
9. What is the effect of tobacco growing on
the soil?
CHAPTER II
Useless Labor and Injury to Workers—Offence to Dignity of Labor

In order fully to comprehend the injurious effects of tobacco on labor, we must know how many persons are employed in the tobacco industry and what effect the work has upon the health of these employees. According to the International Cigar-Makers' report of June, 1912, there were employed:

- Males in union: 39,676
- Females in union: 4,756
- Males not in union: 26,159
- Females not in union: 36,300

Total: 106,891

A number of both union and non-union shops are not included in these figures. Mr. Perkins, the national president, states that according to the best available statistics there were employed in that year 139,000, exclusive of clerks and salaried people. Furthermore, this number did not include about 20,000 cigar-makers employed in Cuba and in Porto Rico.

Since that date the number of workers has increased. In February of 1918 the Tobacco Workers' International Union reported that the number engaged in the manufacture of plug, snuff and cigaret tobacco was well over 50,000. So we are quite safe in saying that the number of people employed in the various forms of tobacco manufacture in this country is far beyond 200,000.

The number of retail dealers who sell tobacco as their principal commodity is about 18,000, whereas according to the Tobacco Leaf, March 15, 1917, the number of places that pay the "retailers of tobacco" tax is 400,000. The Tobacco Merchants' Association reports that 17,030 factories are manufacturing tobacco and that 325,000 farmers are engaged in cultivating it. Of course this is not taken to mean that these farmers give their entire time to the cultivation of this one crop.

The waste of labor in all these forms of activity is simply staggering, but the saddest part of the whole report is the frightful death rate from tuberculosis. Of the 500 occupations in the United States, marble and stone cutting is the only industry that has a higher tuberculosis death rate, and, of course, we must never forget that work in stone and marble is a legitimate industry, whereas the work in tobacco is unnecessary and parasitic, since no legitimate human want is supplied by this product. The Cigar-Makers' International Union report of 1905 showed that of the number of union as well as non-union cigar-makers who died in that year, 62 per cent were victims of tuberculosis. In that same year 24 per cent of the deaths among the organized workers were due to tuberculosis. In 1911 the organized workers had been able to reduce the tuberculosis death record to 20 per cent of all deaths. In 1911 the average age of union members who died from tuberculosis was thirty-eight years and ten months, and the average length of life for non-union members who fell victims to the same disease seems to have been about thirty years. I am informed through the office of the Na-
tional Cigar-Makers' Union that the difference in the length of life between organized and unorganized employees is not on the increase but rather on the decrease. No exact official reports have been issued since 1912.

I am indebted to Mr. E. Lewis Evans, secretary-treasurer of the Tobacco Workers' International Union for a letter under date of May, 1916, in which he says: "There are few trades where child labor is more extensively employed than in the tobacco industry and we have worked unceasingly to eliminate it. Some years ago I entered a factory for the purpose of organizing and this sight met my eyes in the stemming department: there was a woman with five children in the stemming pen; the oldest was not over eight, the youngest a few months nursing. While the mother stemmed the leaf the others handed her the opened leaf and picked out trash and bud-outs, each doing his or her little bit in the stifling, stunting atmosphere permeated with the pungent odors of dust from the moving leaf. This was only one of many pens in the factory. Do you not think child labor legislation was needed under such conditions?"

Thus we have convincing proof that the injury to workers, men, women, and children, is far more disastrous in tobacco manufacture than it ever was in liquor making. A man might work in a brewery and enjoy very good health provided he did not drink any of the product. Users of tobacco are confronted with the frightful responsibility of using a commodity the manufacture of which necessitates an exceptionally high toll of death from tuberculosis. Ministers of the gospel, college professors, business men, and all others who think they take life seriously, are confronted with the thought that the union-made cigar which they smoke will enable 20 per cent of the weary-minded workers to shuffle off this mortal coil at the average age of about thirty-eight years. If it is a non-union made cigar (and a greater part of the cigars and practically all the cigarets are non-union) there is the added consolation that well-nigh one-half the workers will depart for tuberculosis graves at the average age of about thirty years.

OFFENCE TO THE DIGNITY OF LABOR

Then the question of the dignity of labor must be considered. Our schools and churches are constantly trying to instil the doctrine that "work is dignified." Now that is true under certain circumstances. An act to be dignified must be either good, useful, beautiful, or true. The manufacture of tobacco satisfies none of these requirements. A tobacco worker who is at all reflective cannot possibly get any joy out of his work because he must realize that it serves no useful end. For that reason he himself cannot feel that dignity which comes only to those who are conscious of rendering needed and uplifting service. On the other hand, it is not possible for people who do any real thinking to respect labor of that character. I can and do respect the man who runs the furnace in a building. Shoveling coal and ashes may be menial work, but the man who does it deserves respect because he is doing a necessary work. The woman who comes in to
sweep and scrub the floor is doing a dignified and necessary work and there is no trouble whatever in respecting her labor. But when either this man or this woman is set to work to clean out dirty, filthy spittoons in this same building, then the respect for their employment is gone. They are slaves to habits of people who have sufficient financial power to control their services.

I am willing to do any kind of work that I ask any other individual to do. On occasion I have run furnaces, carried ashes, cleaned sidewalks, scrubbed floors, and if there is any other form of work necessary to the welfare of the race or the community in which I happen to live, I hope that courage to undertake the task will never fail me. But I want it distinctly understood that I have never cleaned a spittoon for anybody, and furthermore that I never shall. To order anyone else to do a thing which you yourself would not be willing to do shows that you do not respect the work and that you are insincere when you teach or preach that all work is dignified. I must beg the indulgence of my readers in discussing this spittoon subject, but it seems necessary in order to make the point clear. Besides, bear this in mind, it is not nearly so disgusting for you and me to be talking about it as it is to have 70,000 women in New York state alone down on their knees every day cleaning these vile receptacles.

Lack of dignity in labor forms one basis for the beginning of immorality. An individual who can be employed in work which does not command genuine respect because it lacks use, beauty and truth is constantly subject to class discrimination and to temptations of immorality. This is particularly true among young women who sell tobacco in hotels and cigar stores. Go to any hotel and you will find the cigar stand in the lobby near the barroom. You will find the “cigar girl” subjected to the same sort of humiliation and insult that her older sister, the barmaid, formerly endured.

Someone says, “But don’t men take the same attitude toward women who wait on table in the dining room?” My answer is, “No.” The reason for this answer is that waitresses are chosen with a view to the heavy service they have to perform and not with a Zeigfield eye for well-dressed good looks, as are the cigar girls. There should be a law in every state in the Union forbidding women to sell tobacco, on the ground that it jeopardizes morals.

Review Questions

1. Give figures to show the number employed in tobacco raising and in its manufacture.
2. Give figures to show the death rate of tobacco workers.
3. Where does the burden of responsibility rest for this death rate?
4. Compare the work of manufacturing tobacco with work in a brewery.
5. Is all labor dignified?
6. Have you a right to ask someone to do a work that you would be unwilling to do?
7. What should be our attitude toward the cigar girl?
CHAPTER III

Destruction of Property

The amount spent on tobacco by our people during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917, was probably not less than $1,200,000,000. These figures mean little to the general reader, for all statistics are big when applied to a nation of $100,000,000 people. We can only realize their significance by comparing them with the figures for other staple products. Here are a few samples:

Value of all metals mined in the United States in 1915 (iron, copper, gold, silver, etc.) $992,816,853

Bituminous coal mined in 1915 $502,037,688

Anthracite coal mined in 1915 184,653,498 686,691,186

Cost of building operations in 51 large cities of the United States, 1916 780,183,970

Total cost of education, including common schools, universities, etc., 1916 914,804,171

Expenditure on highways, 1916 290,000,000

Total receipts from passenger service on railroads, including parlor cars, 1916 652,027,450

These figures are sufficient to put tobacco in its proper perspective. They show that our tobacco bill is not only enormous in itself, but that it is very large compared with other bills. The practical question is, what does the country get for its money? The answer is, the non-smoking majority get nothing. The smoking minority get what physicians call euphoria, a certain narcotic gratification, a mere sensation, only that and nothing more.

(From "Wasteful Investments," by Henry W. Farnam in the Investment Weekly, March 23, 1918.)

The above sum spent on tobacco does not include the millions spent on pipes, holders, ash trays, spittoons and similar junk.

The cost of maintaining the public schools, including the amount spent on buildings, was a little more than $500,000,000. What can we say of the intelligence of a country which spends twice as much on tobacco as it does on the education of its children? If I were to talk about coal, iron, or railroads, everybody would admit that I was discussing a big subject, but when I take up the topic of tobacco, one hears the remark, "Now he is talking on his hobby." No sensible person can look at the above figures and say that the tobacco subject is an insignificant one. The truth is that the production of tobacco commodities has become one of the half-dozen big industries in this country, and all the while its power to absorb capital is threatening more disastrously the legitimate fields of investment.

Furthermore, the rate of consumption is becoming an increasingly serious problem. The following figures for 1914 give a fairly accurate idea of the strangle hold this ruinous vice has fastened on the United States as compared with its lighter grip on other countries:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Country</th>
<th>Pounds</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>United States</td>
<td>786,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>India</td>
<td>481,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Germany</td>
<td>222,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Austria-Hungary</td>
<td>209,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Russia</td>
<td>179,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Britain</td>
<td>98,000,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>France</td>
<td>96,000,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


President Wilson says, "I suppose we have several times over wasted more than we are now about to spend. We have not known that there was any limit to our resources; we are now finding out that there may be if we are not careful."

If a banker were called upon to help finance a factory established for the production of burglars' tools, he would at once realize that by so doing he would be helping to destroy the very security which is the cornerstone of banking. The incongruity is not so marked and therefore not so commonly seen when a business militates against other forms of investment, not intentionally, but through its excesses. A fact unrealized is a fact nevertheless, and the investor who has a limited amount to invest must establish a certain rule of priority and decide whether or not one kind of investment is going to help or hinder investments as a whole under conditions as they now exist. Mr. Vanderlip has well said, "If a dollar is spent for any luxury, for any unnecessary thing, that dollar has been put into competition with the Government's dollar." It is equally true that a dollar invested in the production of an unnecessary thing is put into competition with investments in things which are necessary and fundamental.

**Review Questions**

1. What is our tobacco bill?
2. How does this compare with our leading commodities?
3. What does the country get for its money?
4. Does this amount represent the total sum?
5. How does the use of tobacco in this country compare with that of other countries?
6. What is the attitude of business toward tobacco?
7. What do President Wilson and Mr. Vanderlip say about waste?

CHAPTER IV

*Destruction of Property*  
(Continued)

The fire losses caused by smokers need to be considered as a direct burden on society. I quote from Professor Farnam's leaflet entitled "The Food Burners":

A few years ago, Commissioner Johnson of New York City estimated that from 15 to 20 per cent of all fires were due to this one cause alone. The National Fire Protection Association gives the fire losses of the United States in 1916 at $214,000,000. According to the report of the United States Geological Survey, the cost of fire protection, including insurance and fire departments, is more than as much again as the fire loss. This would mean that our fires cost us over $428,000,000 a year, and if smokers are responsible for 20 per cent of this, they impose a tax of over $80,000,000 on the country.

In 1912 the destruction of the Equitable Building was "caused by the careless tossing of a match into a waste-paper basket. This match had doubtless been used to light a cigar or cigaret." (Report of the Fire Department of the City of New York for 1912, p. 13.) Part of the State Capitol at Albany, including the library of priceless documents, and more recently a $4,000,000 fire in New Jersey, were almost certainly traceable to the work of tobacco incendiaries. The incalculable damage from forest fires, caused also in many cases by cigar and cigaret stumps thrown into a pile of dry leaves by irresponsible campers and motorists,
should be added to this amazing evidence of American waste.

The following table from the Unpopular Review, January, 1914, shows the causes for the large number of fires in some of the leading cities of the country:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>City, or State.</th>
<th>Total Fires</th>
<th>Pctge.</th>
<th>Pctge.</th>
<th>Pctge.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>12.3</td>
<td>15.7</td>
<td>28</td>
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<tr>
<td>New York State</td>
<td>5,599</td>
<td>5.2</td>
<td>8.8</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>(outside of Greater New York)</td>
<td>2,784</td>
<td>5.0</td>
<td>25.5</td>
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<tr>
<td>Philadelphia</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>15.61</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Newark</td>
<td>681</td>
<td>7.9</td>
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Professor Farnam in a postscript to his article on “Wasteful Investments,” already referred to, presents many other cases in which socially disastrous fires have been caused by smokers.

Three days after the article on “Wasteful Investments” was published, “Windows all over Manhattan were rattled . . . by a series of explosions resulting from the burning of a five-story warehouse of the Jarvis Warehouse Company, Incorporated, which occupied nearly four blocks in Jersey City.” “The explosion deluged with burning brands the Erie railroad yards and machine shops which adjoined them, starting fires that destroyed two of the Erie shops, damaged or destroyed twenty locomotives and a large number of freight cars loaded with merchandise. Burning fragments, blown across the Hudson river, started small fires on the water front on the New York side. Over an area of about half a mile in diameter about the plant in Jersey City the streets were filled with broken window glass. The shock of the explosion was felt in office buildings in lower Manhattan and windows were broken as if heavy artillery were being fired in the streets below.” “A second explosion rattled windows again and swept the vast column of smoke over lower Manhattan and New York harbor. Several smaller explosions followed.” This account is taken from the New York Times of March 27, 1918. The headline says: “Mayor calls it Work of German Agents.” The afternoon newspapers, however, showed that the author of the fire was not a German agent, but simply one of our own home-made cigaret smokers. The New York Times of Thursday, March 28, tells the story as follows:

“Davis and Altman had both worked among chemicals before and believed they were thoroughly acquainted with the nature of chlorate of potash. Both lighted cigarettes, according to Altman. Davis, Altman said, criticised one of the laborers when he asked if it were not dangerous to smoke where there were chemicals.

“Altman said they both continued smoking, and told the other men, who pretended to have no knowledge of chemistry, what substance would explode and what would not. One of the workmen said: ‘Well, all right, if it is not dangerous. But I would not work in explosives for $10 a day.’

“According to Altman, Davis, in talking about chlorate of potash, said: ‘This stuff won’t even burn by itself. They use it in making black powder, and it is a fact that there is no kick in it by itself. If I mixed it with dirt it would burn, but it would not explode.’

“Davis said that Altman then threw away what remained of the lighted cigarette. It fell on a plank which was covered with dust from the chlorate of potash. Altman said he took the precaution to put his foot on it, but threads of flame came out from under his shoe. He stamped several times, but apparently only fanned the blaze, which spread over the floor.
in a rapidly expanding circle. The dust burned like loose black powder grains."

The Evening Post, commenting editorially upon this event, said: "As for the reckless employee, it may as well be recognized that there is a considerable number of men who will not pay attention to rules against smoking even in powder factories unless they are compelled to do so. Is there any reason why we should go on allowing ourselves to be possible victims of their criminal obstinacy?" But why should this employee be more blamed than thousands of cigarette smokers all over the country who are throwing down their cigarettes with even less regard to consequences and who are saved from public censure merely because their cigarettes happen to fall upon non-inflammable matter?

The real cause of this and similar fires is the habit itself, and the blame is shared by all who promote the habit, either by example or by urging others to engage in it. The Jersey City fire is a good example of wasteful investing. The company which sold the cigarette doubtless made a profit on it, and is doubtless spending large sums of money every day on advertising in order to increase its sale. As against the profit of the tobacco company, there is a loss to the community of $2,000,000 in property. A good part of this loss probably fell on insurance companies but, as insurance losses are ultimately borne by the insured, all property owners have to pay in order that the cigarette company may make money. But this does not exhaust the list of sufferers. Two of the Erie railroad shops were destroyed. This means that all of the work carried on in them must be suspended until they can be reconstructed; meanwhile the workers must seek work elsewhere. Twenty locomotives and a large number of freight cars were damaged or destroyed. Just at present there is a serious shortage of rolling stock on all of our railroads, and the loss of twenty locomotives and a lot of freight cars will be felt by shippers of goods and by consumers. There are fewer locomotives to haul coal, food, and other necessities. Some of the freight cars were loaded with merchandise, which means, even if the merchandise was covered by insurance, delay and loss to the consignees and their customers. The streets, we are told, were filled with broken window glass for an area of a half mile in diameter, and even in the office buildings of lower Manhattan windows were shaken. All of the owners of these buildings were put to expense to repair the glass, and the tenants were seriously inconvenienced.

This is not an exceptional occurrence. Fires are being set by smokers all over the country every day and this was on the whole relatively harmless in that no lives were lost. In the Triangle Shirt Waist fire, which was started by a cigarette smoker in 1910, over 140 innocent girls were killed.

Wherever the reports of fire marshals give the causes of fires, smoking figures as one of the most prominent. The last report of the fire marshal of Connecticut gave 96 fires as caused by cigars, cigarettes and pipes, and 167 as caused by matches, most of which were presumably used by smokers. These two items together amounted to about 16 per cent of all the fires for which definite causes were assigned. Much has been said of late of the losses due to incendiarism on the part of German agents and others, but in the Connecticut report already quoted only 55 fires were suspected to be of incendiary origin. Of these the majority were on investigation otherwise explained and only nine were thought to warrant legal action. Last month the newspapers published a report of the actuarial bureau of the National Board of Fire Underwriters which made an analysis of 75 fires occurring since this country entered the war. The report says that "only four of the fires were incendiary." It is evident that the cigarette smoker is far more efficient as an agent of destruction than is the German spy.
These facts are so serious that forty-eight large business corporations and enterprises (among them the New York Central Railroad Company, the Bush Terminal Company, and the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey) have put full page advertisements in the newspapers calling attention to the damage done by smokers' fires. One of them refers specifically to the Jersey City fire as an object lesson. But as the same paper which prints the warning also prints the advertisements of the cigarette makers, the destruction goes on, our preparations for the war are hampered, and our enemies rejoice.

**Review Questions**

1. What are the fire losses in the United States?
2. Tell the story of the fires of the Equitable Building and the State Capitol at Albany.
3. About what percentage of fires are started by smoking and the use of matches?
4. Explain the cause of the Jersey City explosion.
5. How did the mayor of New York and the daily papers agree on this explosion?
6. What about the Triangle Shirt Waist Company fire?
7. Why do we constantly allow men to endanger life and property by this smoking habit?

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**CHAPTER V**

*Effect of Tobacco*

Inasmuch as this topic is subject to great exaggeration, I have made special effort to quote only undisputed authorities. The general impression prevails that tobacco is not so deadly in its effect as is alcohol. This view is due in large measure to the fact that the bad effects of tobacco are less immediately obvious than are those of alcohol. There are, however, thoughtful men who have about concluded that the war against tobacco is a fight for civilization itself.

First, let us note carefully what the Life Extension Institute has to say:

Tobacco is a plant quite as poisonous as the deadly night-shade. Indeed, its active principle, nicotine, is second only to prussic acid in the rapidity of its fatal effect. One drop on the unbroken skin of a rabbit has caused death, and fatal results from external application of tobacco to human beings are recorded. One cigar may contain enough nicotine to kill a man if the entire quantity be taken internally.

It is claimed by some that the nicotine is destroyed in the process of smoking, but the weight of evidence is against this conclusion. A sufficient amount of nicotine is absorbed before it is destroyed by burning to make it a drug factor. There is also formed in the process of burning, pyridin, a poisonous substance used to denature alcohol and to render it unfit for internal use. Furfural is also formed in the process of burning tobacco. This substance is found in fusel oil, and is the source of danger in improperly aged whisky.
The smoke of one cigaret may contain as much furfural as two ounces of bad whisky.

Experiments on rabbits which have been compelled by an ingenious apparatus to smoke cigaret tobacco from six to eight hours daily, showed the development of degenerative changes similar to those produced by the injection of nicotine, the most important being hardening of the blood vessels.

Nicotine at first slows the heart and increases the blood pressure, subsequently the blood pressure is lowered and the heart action becomes rapid. The effect on the brain is essentially narcotic, or depressing. Those whose thoughts flow more readily under the use of tobacco are simply in the same case with any other habitué whose thoughts cannot flow readily except under the accustomed indulgence. That a sound and healthy man, who has never been accustomed to the use of tobacco, can do better mental or physical work with tobacco than without it has never been shown. Indeed, the experiments that we have quoted show the contrary.

Experiments on animals with nicotine extracts of tobacco, and the inhalation of tobacco smoke, have produced hardening of the large arteries. Many clinicians have observed these same conditions apparently brought about in man by heavy smoking.

Some of the unfavorable effects noted by physicians are as follows:

Heart and Circulation: Disturbance of the blood pressure, rapid heart action, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, pain in the region of the heart. So-called tobacco heart is often a very serious condition. While the cessation of the use of tobacco may restore normal conditions death may occur as a result of any unusual strain while the condition is present. How many deaths have occurred from typhoid and from surgical operations among those who have injured the nervous mechanism of their circulation by tobacco will never be known, but surgeons have noted instances of failure to rally after operations among cigaret smokers. In such cases recovery has been postponed until the accustomed indulgence was supplied.

Acid dyspepsia, insomnia, catarrhal conditions of the nose, throat and ear, and even blindness, have followed the excessive use of tobacco.

A study entitled "The Physical Effects of Smoking", by Dr. George Fisher, senior secretary of the international committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, New York City, and Elmer Berry, professor of physiology of the International Y. M. C. A. College, has recently attracted wide attention. Professor Irving Fisher summarized its message in a manner that challenges the thoughtful when he says: "The essay would seem to indicate that smoking is more injurious than we have suspected. It will give pause to those who smoke or contemplate smoking, if they value their physical and mental alertness." The Independent, December 29, 1917, printed a brief résumé of this book, from which I quote:

For the past four years I have had a series of experiments made at the Y. M. C. A. College at Springfield, Massachusetts, under the direction of Prof. Elmer Berry, upon young men between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-five, men of exceptional physical vigor who were being trained as physical directors. The plan in the experiments was to use smokers and non-smokers alike so as to note the effect of smoking on each, to have them go through a given test first without smoking and then try the same test after smoking. As a rule we used a single cigar or a cigaret.

In our first experiment we tested the effect of smoking a cigar on the heart rate and blood pressure. A single cigar increased the heart
rate and blood pressure. The most significant thing about this experiment was the apparent disturbance to the heart, in that it took some considerable time for the heart to return to normal, longer than we could wait to measure.

In the next experiment a year later we tried to go into this problem further and gave a series of exercises before and after smoking, taking, as before, the heart rate. This series of tests revealed, as did the others, that smokers have a higher heart rate than non-smokers, and that the return to normal after exercise is much delayed after smoking. For illustration, in 74 out of 118 smoking tests, or 62.72 per cent, the heart rate was increased and did not return to normal in fifteen minutes. In 72 out of 74 tests in which the men did not smoke, fully 97 per cent did return to normal in less than fifteen minutes, the average being only five minutes. The smoker does not become fully habituated to smoking.

At the same time that the latter test was given, some tests in muscular precision were made by having the men draw lines with a pen on a chart between narrow columns. Every time the sides were touched an error was registered. To test the large muscular co-ordinations, the men were required to lunge at a target with a fencing foil. In these two tests all the men showed a loss in precision. This was a great surprise to us. I did not dream that a single cigar or the smoking of two cigars which were used in the target thrust would show any appreciable effect.

This led us in our next experiment to make some experiments on the effects of smoking upon baseball pitching. Twelve men, all baseball players, both smokers and non-smokers, were used. The men in the tests had ten throws at a target, which were recorded. Then each thrower smoked a cigar, taking thirty minutes for the purpose, after which they had ten more throws which were recorded. In another test the men rested in the thirty minute interval instead of smoking. In another test the men smoked two cigars, using sixty minutes between the throws. In this way it was clearly discovered what effect resting or smoking one cigar or smoking two cigars had upon accuracy in pitching. An official baseball was used, fast, straight balls were thrown, the men winding up for the throw as baseball pitchers do.

In Test A, after smoking one cigar, there was a loss of twelve per cent in accuracy. In Test B, after smoking two cigars, there was a loss of 14½ per cent. In Test C, during which no cigars were smoked, there was an increase in accuracy of nine per cent, so that the real effect of the smoking should be judged by comparing the scores made after a rest and those after smoking.

We then determined upon a further test of co-ordination and because of the interest in the war we selected rifle shooting. The Wesson Revolver Club Range of Springfield was used and Mr. Wesson furnished the rifles and ammunition. Five shots at a target twenty yards distant were fired, then either a rest or smoking was indulged in, then five more shots were fired. The prone position was used. Five tests were made in the first test; the men rested thirty minutes between the two periods of shooting. In the second the men smoked one cigar. In the third test two cigars were used in a period of sixty minutes. In the fourth test two cigarettes were used. In the fifth the men again rested. Briefly the results were these: In test number one, when the men did not smoke, they showed an increase in accuracy of seven per cent. In the second test, after smoking one cigar, there was a loss in accuracy of 4.8 per cent. In the third test, in which the men smoked two cigars, there was a loss in accuracy of six per cent. In the fourth experiment, after smoking two cigarettes, there was a loss in scoring of 1.8 per cent. In the fifth experiment, in which the men did not smoke, there was a gain in accuracy.
These tests which I have been having made, covering a number of years, are exceedingly interesting. I do not claim they are conclusive.

As far as we have gone, however, we seem to be compelled to believe that smoking is not beneficial. It quickens the heart rate, affects in slight degree the blood pressure, disturbs the circulatory apparatus so that it takes some considerable time for the heart to return to normal. Smoking affects muscular precision in such fine movements as writing, and in such larger movements as lunging at a target with a fencing foil, or in baseball pitching and also in rifle shooting.

These experiments were made upon men of from twenty-one to twenty-five of unusual physique, men accustomed to smoking and those unaccustomed. Both groups were affected and in all the experiments there was a remarkable consistency in the character of the results obtained. The case seems to be against tobacco.

In the light of such facts as these what should be our attitude in furnishing tobacco to soldiers? If smoking disturbs the heart, what effect will it have on endurance? If smoking affects accuracy in baseball pitching, what will be the effect upon bomb throwing? If smoking makes for inaccuracy in lunging at a target, what will be the effect in lunging at an enemy with a bayonet? And if men, after smoking, do not shoot as well at twenty yards, what will be the result at a greater distance?

These experiments were made in a well-ventilated place in each instance and after the men had smoked but one or at most two cigars, and two cigars were more severe than one. Most men do not stop with one or two cigars, but have a tendency toward many in a day.

I am not willing to say that soldiers should not smoke. Those habituated to it seemingly get great comfort from smoking. I do not believe, however, that we should encourage them to smoke incessantly nor incite the young soldier who has never smoked to indulge. I am wondering whether special funds for tobacco are wise and I question the wisdom of placing tobacco in every comfort kit. We take it for granted that a soldier will smoke. We are urging him to do so, and incidentally I believe we are doing harm.

It would be easy to collect enough statements and statistics to make a large volume showing the unfavorable effects of tobacco on boys. It is not possible to make even a beginning showing the reports that smokers have poor physical and scholastic records as compared with non-smokers.

Prof. Bruce Fink of Miami University has written an interesting study, "Tobacco," in which he collects the reports of a number of high schools and colleges. In all cases the averages for non-smokers are better than records and tests of the smokers. The book contains an abundance of material showing delinquency and degeneration caused by smoking.

The juvenile courts are always a prolific source of information proving nicotine a curse.

Dr. D. H. Kress says:

At a clinic conducted at the Harpeis hospital, Detroit, for the benefit of those who desired aid in their efforts to give up smoking, a boy thirteen years of age, who had the appearance of being not more than nine years old, applied. He was stunted physically, mentally and morally, as many of these boys are. One of the nurses who assisted me said to him, "How long have you smoked? Who taught you to smoke?" He replied, "My brother." With considerable emphasis she said, "Your brother ought to be in jail." To which the boy quietly replied, "He is."
In my studies on tobacco, I have run across similar stories literally by the thousand.

Dr. Winfield S. Hall, professor of physiology in Northwestern University, has published a booklet on "Tobacco" in which he gives the summarized scientific findings of physicians regarding the effects of tobacco upon the heart, nervous system and nutrition. I can find no better comment on this book than to repeat the advice that Dr. Davis, for many years Dean of Northwestern Medical School, gives concerning it: "It should be read and re-read carefully, not only by scholars and young men, but also by their teachers."

Henry Ford has published a booklet entitled "The Case Against the Little White Slaver." The work is endorsed by the celebrated inventor, Thomas A. Edison. The boys of our land have become debtors to the Detroit manufacturer for the inestimable service which he has rendered in distributing this book so widely. After citing an overwhelming array of expert medical testimony, statistics, and prominent business opinion against the deadly little "pills," he concludes:

If you are not already enslaved, the safest and easiest way to escape the danger is to follow the advice of Pliny the Elder, who is wise in our generation as well as his own, and "profit by the folly of others," by avoiding cigarettes.

All these reports correspond with my own twenty years' experience in the schoolroom. If there is any one fact that I have observed with absolute certainty, it is the connection between high scholarship and non-smokers. For the last four years I have been conducting the educ-
CHAPTER VI

Eminent Opinion

Young People of America! The writer asked the highest authorities in the fields of economics, education and science to prepare statements on tobacco which might be placed in your hands. Is it too much to hope that you will read these as personal letters from men who are trying to talk to you in a way that will greatly improve your mental, physical and moral outfit for a life of serious responsibility—a responsibility you are anxious to share in order that the inhabitants of earth may partake of joys that are real, substantial and immortal, rather than satisfactions that are superficial and illusory. Let us hear the word of the economist, Prof. Henry W. Farnam of Yale University:

There are some men who simply cannot smoke. I happen to know of one who, in his youth, was urged by his mother to take it up because she imagined it to be a manly virtue, but it made him so sick that he could not do it. I know of others whose stomachs seem to resist naturally the nauseating effect of nicotine and who do not have to "learn to smoke." The former are temperamentally opposed to tobacco, the latter usually in favor of it. I do not belong to either of these extremes, and my opinions are based, not upon likes or dislikes, but entirely upon a study of the facts. I formerly smoked occasionally for the sake of what I deemed good fellowship, and used tobacco quite regularly, though in moderation, when camping out in the woods. I had no strong convictions on the subject until I studied into its social effects, and I was led to make this study by observing some cases of what seemed to me abuse. One of these was the selling of tobacco by a university to its students. I felt instinctively that this could not be right, but did not want to express myself until I had convinced myself by an examination of the facts that my intuition was correct. I soon saw very plainly that to encourage the use of tobacco among students was to undermine the work of a great many, if not most, of the departments of the university. It was certainly inimical to the department of Economics on account of the enormous waste of wealth involved under our present habits. It was hostile to the department of Medicine as mitigating against health. It worked against Forestry, because so much of the destruction of our forests by fire is due to the carelessness of smokers. It was an eyesore with respect to Art and Aesthetics, as anyone can easily see for himself if he will but imagine the Hermes of Praxiteles with a cigar in his mouth. It violated constantly the Golden Rule of Christian ethics. It was clearly inimical to Athletics, for in the very university which sold tobacco to its students those competing in athletic sports were forbidden to use it. It was even hostile to Law, because the law of the state forbade the sale of tobacco to youths below sixteen, although youths of fifteen might be admitted to the university. These arguments proved strong enough to lead the university in question to give up the sale of tobacco. Every additional fact that I have gathered since that time has confirmed me in the belief that the tobacco habit, as now practiced in the United States, is one of the great evils of the day, and that it is fairly comparable with the liquor habit and the various drug habits which we are trying to suppress by law. The mere fact that we spent on tobacco before the war more than on our Federal Government and more than twice as much as on our common schools indicated
the economic importance of the subject. As I have printed a good deal on this phase, I need not enlarge upon it here.

But there are certain other effects which are less tangible, but I believe very real. One is that the habit as commonly practiced has a distinctly unfavorable effect on the moral fibre. This will sound to many extreme, and perhaps fanatical. It would have sounded so to me a few years ago, and anyone who makes such a statement is at once confronted with a list of great men and useful men, great preachers and writers and scientists and others, who used tobacco, and the question is asked: "Do you set yourself up as a better man than all of these people who have gone down in history as leaders of men and do you condemn them because they smoked?" My answer is, of course, that I do not, and it is too obvious for statement that many smokers are much better men than I am in intellect and effectiveness. But that is not to the point. The question is whether these men were distinguished because of, or in spite of, tobacco. In the case of smoking, it is, I believe, generally true that most smokers acquire the habit in early life simply by following the fashion and without any serious thought regarding the rights or wrongs of it, and once fixed it is apt to retain its hold on all but those of exceptionally strong will power. The fact that a man retains in advanced life a habit which he acquired in youth is no more of an argument for that habit than is the fact, which is also sometimes observed, that men who have attained prominence retain from their youth ungrammatical expressions which they acquired from their early surroundings. The only scientific test is to observe the effect of a change of habit on one and the same person. Now I have never known of a man who began to smoke and who was improved either mentally or morally by the fact. Nor have I ever known a man who gave up smoking to show any deterioration. On the other hand I have known cases in which a man who had been brought up as a non-smoker and acquired the habit in middle life showed a distinct weakening of moral standards in other lines, and I have known of persons giving up smoking with marked benefit.

This effect of tobacco can, I think, be explained on pharmacological grounds. Dr. James L. Tracy, in his study of the effect of various narcotics, says: "Nicotine exalts the ego. . . The grandeur of the intoxication prompts the customary good natured obstruction of the practices of nicotinism in the presence of others." Any habit that enhances egoism in one particular may be expected to dull the sensibilities in others. Thus the naturally altruistic man tends to become somewhat less altruistic, and the naturally egoistic man to become more egoistic under the influence of nicotine.

It is a particular pleasure to me to recall that my revered teacher, the late Professor William G. Sumner, from whom I derived my first interests in economics, set an example with regard to tobacco which I wish more of his pupils could follow. Professor Sumner was at one time a very heavy cigar smoker. He decided to give up the habit, I am reliably informed, when he discovered that his tobacco bill was as large as his grocery bill. It was undoubtedly a hard struggle, but he mastered the habit and for the most productive part of his life he was a non-smoker. I have heard one of his pupils, though he is himself a constant smoker, tell of Sumner's reform as a proof of his wonderful will power, and I believe that no one has heard this story without having his admiration for Sumner enhanced.

Professor Farnam's reference to his "revered teacher," Professor Sumner, emphasizes the happy memory that I have the honor of claiming them both as teachers of mine. Such testimony is the highest encouragement that I have experienced in connection with the "war
on nicotine." Here we have instances where men had formed the habit, but later were approached with evidence which they were willing to accept and act upon. Similar cases are being reported constantly.

The reference to the mother who wanted her son to take up the use of tobacco is unique in my history of the tobacco subject. This is the only mother of whom I have ever heard who wanted her son to use tobacco. I know of just two fathers who maintain that it would be a matter of indifference to them if their sons took up the tobacco habit; however, only one of these fathers has sons.

Professor Farnam mentions the unfavorable effect upon moral fiber. He is not alone in this observation. In recent years I have heard some of the most eminent scientific men in the country say that men who used tobacco were inclined to suffer in "mental and moral alertness."

This deterioration develops into what President Henry C. King of Oberlin College calls "persistent inconsiderate selfishness." He says:

I am coming to feel that one of the most serious effects of the narcotic is quite to blunt the sensibilities of the smoker to others' rights. It sometimes seems as if for many smokers it were true that the non-smoker has no rights that the smoker is bound to respect.

Dean Howe of the College of Agriculture, Syracuse University, in a letter to the writer, has emphasized this same thought.

My own chief ground of complaint is based on the fact that a young man who acquires this habit seems to lose all sense of politeness and of the rights of others to breathe a pure atmos-

phere in his presence. My general observation is that older men as well who are addicted to tobacco using seem soon to come to believe that no non-user of tobacco, whether man or woman, has any rights the smoker is bound to respect. If they go through the form of politely asking permission of ladies to smoke in their presence, it is usually done with a seeming assurance that the permission will always be granted, and they are inclined to take offense at any one who expresses the wish to be protected from breathing tobacco smoke. The most offensive thing that happens in my own college experience is to have a young man come into my office whose clothes and person are reeking with the odor of stale, loud-smelling tobacco smoke.

In a most convincing article by Chancellor David Starr Jordan, entitled "Three Counts Against Tobacco," he calls this habit of smokers whereby others must endure such offensive odors a sign of disorder. He says:

Our third count is this, that consumers of tobacco soon lose consideration of the rights and comforts of others. If they could or would consume their own smoke, the affair would be their business mainly and not ours. But this they do not do. They pollute the air almost everywhere, and in greater and greater degree. To the man of normal nerves there is nothing in the way of odors more offensive than that of stale tobacco. Besides this, the smoke is intensely irritating to the eyes, nostrils and lungs of those who have not become case-hardened to it. And to be thus hardened is not a sign of strength, but rather of disorder, the loss of sensitiveness of nerves that should be on the alert.

In "Habits that Handicap," page 159, Mr. Charles B. Towns shows that this lack of consideration on the part of smokers results from
a moral deterioration similar to that which takes place in the case of the morphine addict.

Morphine, as is very well known, will distort the moral sense of the best person on earth; it is part of the action of the drug. Since the way morphine gets its narcotic effect is very similar to the way tobacco gets its effect, one would naturally suppose that tobacco would produce in a milder degree something of the same moral distortion. This may seem a startling conclusion, but change your mental attitude and observe. Have not smokers undergone a noticeable moral deterioration in at least one particular? They have a callous indifference to the rights of others. This happens with all habitual indulgence, of course, but is it not carried more generally to an extreme with tobacco than with anything else? Few men quarrel with a hostess who does not offer them drinks, but all habitual smokers expect that, regardless of her own desires, she will let them smoke after dinner.

Respectable men in New York City who would not dream of deliberately breaking any other law carry cigars and cigarettes into the subway despite the fact that it is forbidden and that it is vitally necessary to keep the air there as pure as possible. A gentleman is more annoyed at being forced to consult another's preference about not smoking than about anything else that could arise in social intercourse, and is often at small pains to conceal his impatience with old-fashioned people who believe they have rights which should be respected.

Professor Irving Fisher has issued a little booklet entitled "Is the Tobacco Habit Injurious?" in which he points out that the supposed beneficial effects are all drug illusions and his argument on "lack of self-control and self-indulgence in tobacco" is so clear and clever that it is calculated to make even the most "thick-headed" tobacco user "sit up and take notice." He says:

We have heard much from smokers and the advocates of tobacco as to the beneficent effects of smoking upon the mental powers. As Dr. Fisk points out, "to hear some smokers talk, one would suppose that literature and art had always been created in an atmosphere of tobacco smoke. But," he continues, "until 1560 tobacco was unknown to civilized nations and there is no record of any wonderful artistic or literary production by the American Indians who alone were familiar with its use prior to that time." The ancient Greeks were the most literary and artistic race which has yet existed and to them tobacco was unknown. In fact, the idea seems to be purely imaginary, one of the illusions associated with drug taking. The evidence just advanced and all the evidence I have ever seen points in the other direction. Tobacco cannot even properly be termed a stimulant, the stimulating effect on the brain being so brief.

Tolstoi cites his personal experience in this connection. "It is usually said (and I used to say) that smoking facilitates mental work. And that is undoubtedly true if one considers only the quantity of one's mental output. To a man who smokes, and who consequently ceases strictly to appraise and weigh his thoughts, it seems as if he suddenly had many thoughts. But this is not because he really has many thoughts, but only because he has lost control of his thoughts." Tobacco being a depressant, really slows down thought. Perhaps that is the reason some brilliant thinkers seem to crave it. They are troubled by their own mental activity. Great ideas crowd upon them beyond their capacity to properly take care of them and they instinctively seek to escape from the annoying duty of attending to them. Unfortunately they fail to recognize the real
and subtle nature of their action which is to reduce their keenness or brilliancy.

People have not generally thought a great deal about the moral effects of the use of tobacco, probably because such effects are not so spectacular as those of alcohol. Tolstoi thought he observed a subtle but very real effect. He said, "Is it not quite evident that there is a strict and definite relation between men’s way of life and their passion for smoking?... When do lads begin to smoke? Usually when they lose their childish innocence. How is it that smokers can abandon smoking when they come among more moral conditions of life, and again start smoking as soon as they fall among a depraved set? Why do gamblers almost all smoke? Why among women do those who lead a regular life smoke least? Why do prostitutes and madmen all smoke?"

Few now question the fact that the cigarette is a demoralizer of youth. Workers for the welfare of children are against smoking among the young. They believe it stunts growth physically, mentally and morally. The truth is that lack of self control and self indulgence in tobacco, as already stated, will lead to lack of self control and self indulgence in other directions. The power to deny oneself the somewhat harmful and moderate use of tobacco is likely to be carried over into the power to deny oneself other and graver moral delinquencies.

This lack of self control is fully proved by Jacobstein in a comprehensive scientific study, "The Tobacco Industry in the United States," Columbia University Studies, 1907. He found that tobacco consumption suffers very slightly in periods of depression. This is just what every social worker knows. A man will stint his wife and family on food and clothes, but he won’t reduce his consumption of tobacco.

Nothing causes more resentment than to ask a man to cut down on the daily tobacco ration to which he is accustomed. I have tried this repeatedly since our entrance into the Great War. What further evidence does one need to show that tobacco produces moral deterioration?

We hail with delight the vigorous words of the celebrated naturalist, John Burroughs. His letter states:

I am an implacable enemy of tobacco in any form. The habit is one of the filthiest and most offensive mankind ever formed. A smoker is a nuisance indoors and out. He poisons the air even on the street, and in cars and hotels and restaurants the taint of his foul fumes is over all. A public smoker is a public nuisance of the most disgusting kind. He should be compelled to retreat to some underground cave or cell when he indulges his passion for the poisonous weed.

The cigarette habit is undermining the health of tens of thousands of our young men. Many of them who have gone into the army, innocent of the habit, will come out cigarette fiends.

Idealism still lives in the high and exalted councils of the Republic. With all our faults, we are still headed for the harbor, as long as we can have a United States Commissioner of Education who says, as does the Honorable Philander P. Claxton:

The business, social and civic life of the world in which boys and girls now in school will live demand clear thinking, steady nerves and strong muscles, power to think and to feel and to do, all of which are lessened by the use of cigarettes. I hope the day may soon come when no boy, in school or out, will be addicted to the use of tobacco in any form.
It is often said that men in political life cannot afford to take advanced ground on the question of social reform. Men from Kansas have had the honor of breaking that tradition on the questions of slavery, drink and suffrage. Hence it is no great surprise to hear the Kansas Governor, Arthur Capper, say:

Many things that are wholesome used in moderation become very injurious when used to excess, when use becomes abuse. But I would put emphasis on this proposition, that in the case of boys and tobacco all use is abuse. There is no such thing as the use of tobacco "in moderation" by growing youth. All authorities agree that it stunts growth and development, no matter in what form used, and growth and development stunted in youth makes a stunted race. As for cigarettes, it is the testimony of one who has had large dealings with boys that he found by experience that a boy under 18 years of age addicted to cigarettes became incapable of telling the truth. There can be no question of the deleterious effect of cigarettes upon the moral character as well as the physical development of boys under 16 years. The trouble with the average boy is that he thinks he can use tobacco "in moderation." It is impossible to leave a matter of such consequence to the nation to the unformed judgment of children. It must be settled by the mature wisdom of parents and through them by the state.

Now let us learn the attitude of one of the leading churches of the nation.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., in session at Columbus, Ohio, took the following action May 21, 1918:

Resolved, That this Assembly deplores the alarming increase in the use of cigarettes, denounces the false and alluring advertisements of them for mercenary ends; and, in harmony with the findings of science and the testimony of competent authorities condemns their manufacture, sale, and use. We urge all of our people to discourage this harmful habit, and wasteful traffic which, masquerading under the guise of patriotism, defies science, ignores experience, and takes advantage of noble impulses to fix an evil habit upon the youth of our land. And, that increasing attention be given to this subject by our state legislatures, schools, pastors, Sunday schools, and wherever the facts can be disseminated.

That resolution is heartening news to those who realize what a hard fought battle the decades must record before the mountain heights of true freedom and liberty are won. Congratulations on the stand they have taken! May the time soon come when they will decide to amend that resolution by substituting the word tobacco for cigarette, and form thereby a perfect battle front!

Review Questions

1. What is the difference between real and illusory joys?
2. How have some eminent men convinced themselves that it was a mistake to use tobacco?
3. In what way does tobacco have a deteriorating effect on the moral fibre?
4. Is there any evidence that a man was ever improved mentally, morally or physically by the use of tobacco?
5. What effect does the use of tobacco seem to have on a man's altruism?
6. Do parents want their sons to smoke?
CHAPTER VII

Tobacco and the War

We are told constantly that nearly all the soldiers smoke. I had heard this so often from so many people who claimed that they knew what they were talking about that I had come to accept it as a regrettable fact. I wish to submit evidence to show that the number of smokers who enter the army has been grossly exaggerated. During the months of July and August, 1918, I was a member of the Harvard Reserve Officers' Training Camp. I made an exact investigation of seven groups of men in my own company. This included four squads of which I was a member—that is, the squad in the barracks on soldiers' field, on Camp Thayer practice field and the tent squad at Camp Thayer, besides the group on either side of my tent and the adjoining group at the barracks. These were the groups most closely associated with my own work. I had the opportunity of making a personal acquaintance with each of these men. We were astonished to find that just fifty per cent were smokers. Every man was counted as a smoker who stated that he ever used tobacco in any form, however little or seldom that might be. It included four men who said they did no smoking whatever during the period of the training camp. It included several others who said they just took a puff now and then for what they called sociability. Even with that generous allowance in reckoning we still had fifty per cent of the men who had never been
smokers and who did not smoke at the time this investigation was made.

My company did not differ from the other nine companies in the training camp. In other words, as far as the Harvard training camp experience goes, it shows that the number of men who smoke when they enter the army has been wildly exaggerated.

The reader will be deeply interested to know that Lieutenant Ross Whittier, our tactical instructor, told the men that on days when the march was hard or when the duties of war were severe they would do well to do little or no smoking. Experience in the course of the severe exercises proved this to be true. It was a matter of common knowledge among the men that smoking lessened their efficiency in bayonet practice, grenade throwing, in the obstacle race and on the march. This is not hearsay evidence. I was really surprised to find how frequently these truths were admitted in the camp.

The French lieutenant, André Morize of the French military mission, would not allow any smoking anywhere in the trenches. He insisted upon the observance of this rule over and over again. It is a most interesting fact in this connection that one of the men in my battalion violated this rule the first day he was sent to the lookout post. The group of men who represented the enemy discovered our position because this man in the lookout post was smoking a cigarette. This incident interested me so greatly that I made bold to go to the French lieutenant and make certain inquiries concerning the danger of smoking in the trenches. I said to him, “Lieutenant, to your knowledge have the Allies ever suffered any losses because men have smoked in the trenches?” He answered, “Yes.” I asked, “How do we know this?” He replied, “Papers that we found on German prisoners stated that they had learned the position of our men by the cigaret smoke they saw arising from the trenches.” Then he related to me his own experience after the second battle of the Somme. “For three weeks,” he said, “we were able to change the men in the first, second and third line trenches without the loss of a man because we kept strictly quiet and absolutely prohibited all smoking. At the end of that time we were relieved by French colonials. We repeated to them our instructions, but they did not heed them. They came down the trenches at about ten o’clock in the morning, some whistling and a large number smoking. The Germans saw that the troops were being relieved. They opened fire at once. In a very few minutes seventeen men were killed, including the commanding officer, and more than forty were wounded.” This, let me emphasize, was the answer the French lieutenant gave when I asked him the question, “Have the Allies ever suffered because men smoked in the trenches?”

The Manual for Commander of Infantry Platoons, issued by the Army War College, states on page 357, “The smoke of a cigaret may reveal a loophole habitually occupied; it should then be watched with a field glass and an attempt made to lay upon it a rifl supported on a rest, or an automatic rifle.” This shows that the smoking rule on both sides is being violated...
so often that it has become a subject of military notice in preparing the lookouts for their observation points.

In spite of all this we have a lot of kind-hearted but misguided people lending the use of their names and influence for the tobacco fund for boys in the trenches. What these good but misdirected people are doing is to encourage a habit which causes these boys to violate the orders of war. Added to this unfortunate situation we have unscrupulous tobacco dealers, and especially the vicious methods of tobacco manufacturers, constantly urging a greater expenditure for army tobacco. In fact the increased use of tobacco may be said to be one of the by-products of the war. Patriotic, philanthropic and religious organizations have been exploited on an unparalleled scale in the name of patriotism. Army tobacco has been supplied according to the wishes of men who had this product to sell, rather than according to the soldiers' wants or according to what war efficiency would dictate that they really needed.

When the Great War broke out, tobacco shipments to European countries were greatly reduced because of the impossibility of getting transportation. This had the effect of creating an enormous supply of tobacco for which there was no market; in fact the quantity of tobacco on hand in 1916 was twice the usual amount. When our troops were sent to the Mexican border, the tobacco companies embarked upon a gigantic scheme for advertising their wares. Advertisements, written in subtle and attractive form, were carried on a wholesale scale in nearly all the newspapers of the United States. Tobacco stores were specially fitted up with packages suitable for mailing, and in an astonishingly short time the tobacco manufacturers had succeeded in spreading the virus of tobacco-giving over the whole country.

The point we wish to emphasize is, that this giving of tobacco to soldiers has been conceived and fostered by the manufacturers of tobacco rather than by the consumers of tobacco; and that patriotic and religious organizations have been coerced into this tobacco program by the unprecedented scale of tobacco advertising. Perusal of the tobacco journals proves this contention conclusively.

The tobacco trust has always worked hand in glove with the saloon interests and has made heavy contributions against dry campaigns in almost every state in this union. Until the last few years tobacco men have repeatedly sent their own representatives to appear before the state legislatures opposing any restrictive liquor legislation. The only reason why the tobacco interests deserted the liquor forces is thus clearly set forth in The Tobacco Leaf of March 22, 1917:

An alliance with an industry that has already been legislated out of existence in half the states of the union would weaken rather than strengthen the tobacco trade's cause. This is the explanation given by leaders in the tobacco industry when asked why they have not favored affiliation with the liquor trade in its opposition to reform wave.

These tobacco papers explain that tobacco is "stronger in segregation than in collaboration" at the present time, that it has fewer enemies and a stronger popular support. In other words,
after the tobacco manufacturer found that his brewer and distiller brothers were in the process of being "ditched" he decided to desert them, and in the meantime make shift for himself.

In January, 1918, The Tobacco Leaf and The United States Tobacco Journal came out with the statement that tobacco was no longer a luxury, as they themselves had stated nine months before, but that the overwhelming consensus of public opinion all over the world indicated that tobacco had become a necessity in military as well as in civil life. The Tobacco Merchants' Association published a booklet entitled "Tobacco as a War Essential," which claimed that tobacco was second only in importance to clothing, fuel and munitions, and closed the argument by saying, "Certainly tobacco is not a luxury," and further, "Since 95 per cent of the adult male population of this country habitually uses tobacco, tobacco is 95 per cent essential to the prosecution of the war." In the first place 95 per cent of the adult male population does not use tobacco, and to argue that anything is essential because people happen to be using it is sheer nonsense. The same thing might be argued for liquor or any other vice.

On April 6, 1918, The United States Tobacco Journal advocated that Congress pass a bill authorizing the War and Navy Departments officially to supply tobacco rations to our fighting forces. Such a bill was introduced into both the Senate and the House, and its support widely urged by the tobacco forces throughout the country. But before it could come up for consideration the War Department was induced to accept the suggestion of tobacco companies that tobacco be made a part of the army rations. The United States Tobacco Journal of May 25, 1918, says:

By this step tobacco products are placed by our Government on the same footing as food stuffs. It becomes herewith one of the war necessities. For, henceforth, soldiers will no longer have to rely for their smokables on provisions made for them in cantonments. They will no longer have to purchase their cigarettes, smoking tobacco and cigars nor pay varying prices for their indulgence in tobacco. They will be furnished all kinds of tobacco products gratis by the Government the same as food and clothing and as all other war necessities for keeping the soldier in good fighting trim. Naturally, the official inclusion of tobacco products as an obligatory army ration is bound to solidify the public's heretofore diversified opinion as to the value and essentiality of tobacco products. It must convince even those reactionary minds and prejudiced fanatics who ranked tobacco as one of the poisonous substances like spirituous liquors that they should be ostracised for their stupendous misjudgment and should be condemned to humiliating retraction.

The great news of the enlistment of tobacco products as an obligatory ration for our entire army is, undoubtedly, received by our tobacco manufacturing interests throughout the entire country as one of the most cheering benefits that could ever fall due to them. For it means not only a tremendous expansion for our tobacco production, but also, having become now one of the officially recognized war necessities, an assurance of stability of their business such as they never before could have hoped to obtain. Once placed as a necessity for the consumption of our manhood, no attacks on its destruction by any individual or set of fanatics, whether inside or outside of legislative halls can prevail again.
Moreover, the Government's adoption of tobacco products as an obligatory ration for the army is likely to protect our cigar and tobacco interests against wilful labor troubles, for the period of the war at least. For, as the Government has ordained the necessity of tobacco products for the army, it is hardly likely that it will suffer a deficiency in their supply by unruly labor spirit. Our Government's power of control over all conditions of industries is so absolute that even unruly labor unions are hardly likely to try to upset it. This aspect of placing tobacco products in the rank of war necessities is sure to be appreciated by our tobacco interests as the most cheerful pledge of their business ability during the war period.

The reader will note that the tobacco interests regard this decision “as one of the most cheering benefits that could ever fall to them,” as well they may. As they say, it surely does mean “tremendous expansion, assurance of stability, freedom from attacks on its destruction by fanatics, and last but not least it is going to help control labor troubles.”

The benefits to the tobacco industry have been further extended, as we see from the June 13, 1918, number of The Tobacco Leaf:

News comes from Washington that the War Industries Commission holds that tobacco is a necessity and, therefore, the tobacco industry will not be denied its apportionment of coal.

That the trade's coal requirements are to be supplied is good news; but of equal importance is the correlative fact that the War Industries Board, by inference at least, has assigned tobacco to the essential division of the country's products.

For many years, indeed throughout all trade history, the question of whether tobacco is a luxury or a necessity has been debatable, and up to the time of the beginning of the war a popular vote probably would have placed the weed in the luxury class.

From the advent of the great European conflict popular opinion has been undergoing a change, and since the entrance of the United States into the world war the usefulness of tobacco has been particularly impressed upon the American public.

The action of the Government in taking over the output of several tobacco factories two months ago was perhaps the first official and direct recognition of tobacco's true status in the public mind. Next came the decision of the War Department to regularly issue smoking materials to the men in service. And now comes the ruling of the War Industries Board in connection with the coal distribution, which may be regarded as distinctly listing tobacco among the indispensables.

The War Industries Commission gave the tobacco industry a preference on the coal supply, and this was done at a time when the country was threatened with a 60,000,000 ton shortage. In this connection, let us add that 70,000,000 pounds of sugar were used in the manufacture of tobacco last year, and yet the country was conserving sugar!

**Review Questions**

1. Judging from the author's training camp experience, what proportion of the men who enter the army are smokers?

2. Give the testimony of military instructors with regard to the dangers of smoking from the standpoint of army tactics.

3. Who are primarily responsible for the wholesale giving of tobacco to soldiers?

4. How have the tobacco companies profited by the great war?
5. On what theory did "smokes" for the soldiers become a "necessity?"

6. Why did the tobacco interests desert their old-time partners, the liquor dealers?

7. What tobacco bills were introduced into Congress at the suggestion of the tobacco companies?

8. Enumerate the benefits which the tobacco manufacturers claim will be theirs because tobacco has been made a part of the army rations.

9. What decision did the Government make in regard to supplying the tobacco manufacturers with coal?

10. What was the amount of the threatened shortage at the same time?

11. Who profits when we supply coal to the tobacco manufacturers and close the schools and churches?

CHAPTER VIII

Tobacco and the War

(Continued)

The tobacco interests have had a powerful hand in influencing proposed legislation. It is important to note that the original Chamberlain Universal Military Training Bill provided that young men between the ages of nineteen and twenty-one should be trained for military service, and that while taking this training the use of tobacco was forbidden. The following call to arms is taken from the March 29, 1917, number of The Tobacco Leaf:

LOOK OUT FOR THE "RIDER" IN CHAMBERLAIN BILL

The tobacco trade is urged to take keen interest in and prompt action against Section 39 of the measure known as the Chamberlain Universal Military Training Bill, S. 1695, which is going to be re-introduced in Congress during the special session which convenes on April 2.

Section 39 provides that: "No person, corporation, partnership or association shall sell, supply or have in his or its possession any . . . tobacco at any military or naval station cantonment, camp, fort, post, officers' or enlisted men's club, navy yard or aboard ship, which is being used at the time for purposes of training under this act."

In this connection it must be borne in mind that there will be military training stations established all over the country and that prohibition against the sale and use of tobacco as provided in this "rider" is extremely broad. It should be fought to a finish by the tobacco industry.

The tobacco interests collected an immense
campaign fund and sent their representatives to Washington. "Thanks to the prompt action taken by the Tobacco Merchants' Association, the National Cigar Leaf Tobacco Association, The Tobacco Leaf, and other trade individuals and institutions" (as their counselor, Duskind, reports in The Tobacco Leaf, April 12, 1917), the tobacco prohibition clause was extracted from the Chamberlain bill.

Here is another case where the thing provided for was not dictated by what the consumer wanted but by what the producer had to sell. Those who conceived the original Universal Military Training Bill, following the best experience of athletic and hygienic instruction, decided to have no tobacco, but the American tobacco companies decided that we couldn't have universal training unless we bought their tobacco, and this despite the fact that all physical and intellectual tests, accuracy in shooting at a mark, experiments on the heart, lung capacity, and all the rest, give conclusive evidence that tobacco would be a bad thing for the boys. No matter about that, the tobacco interests have this thing to sell. It creates a habit, which once established is very difficult to give up. It is a great source of revenue for the tobacco interests and all the vice that lies back of it.

This whole tobacco program has been constantly supported by such pitiable appeals as this: "The soldiers are smoking straw, weeds and other substitutes in order to satisfy their cravings." The very fact that the use of tobacco can produce a craving so acutely insistent in a man that he is driven to smoke straw, weeds and other such substitutes, is the strongest possible argument why no individual is ever warranted in fastening such a habit upon himself. The problem of licking the Kaiser is quite sufficient without adding the additional burden of a habit which leads to a craving that seems to be satisfied only by resort to such dire extremities.

In connection with the subject "Tobacco in the Army" I wish to present a communication from Professor Farnam:

As against the acknowledged pleasures of the habit for those who have already acquired it, the following are distinct and well proven objections:

(a) There are occasions, particularly in the present war, in which the light of a cigarette or of a match is liable to draw the fire of the enemy. Thus, smoking on the deck of a transport at night has to be forbidden, likewise smoking in the front trenches. This habit is so firmly fixed on many that they strike a match almost unconsciously. It is, therefore, a great advantage to a man not to have a habit which is liable to endanger his life.

(b) There is no doubt that the habit is detrimental to health. The effect of tobacco depends, of course, on the amount that is taken, but in army life the tendency is to smoke to excess, and no less an authority than Sir Thomas Oliver, himself a smoker, wrote years before the war that nicotine poisoning might be considered an occupational disease of the British soldier. We have a good deal of evidence in the present war to show that smoking as commonly practiced tends to promote tuberculosis, to prevent recovery from wounds, and to weaken the power of resistance of the soldier.

One of the most difficult things to contend with is, of course, the effect of example. The young soldier is apt to think that all soldiers
smoke and that therefore he must do so. The effect of the highest example, however, is against the habit. The last three commanders-in-chief of the United States Army happen all to have been non-smokers (*), and different as Wilson, Taft and Roosevelt are in temperament and character, all must agree that each is a man of exceptional ability and exceptional power of work. In the case of President Roosevelt his abstinence from tobacco was stated to be one of the reasons for his ability to recover rapidly when he was shot in Milwaukee, and more recently David Lawrence has testified to the advantages enjoyed by President Wilson through his abstinence from tobacco and alcohol. Both West Point and Annapolis have restrictions on smoking, and whether they do this for the sake of good manners, or for the sake of good health, or for the sake of fire protection, both the army and the navy schools are officially on record as opposed to the unrestricted smoking which prevails in so many of our eastern colleges. To go back half a century to the Civil War, we find that Lincoln, the great emancipator, the man whose name is now a household word throughout the world, was a non-smoker, and if we go still farther back to the great European wars of a century ago we find that both Napoleon and Wellington were opposed to the habit (See Penn, Sovereign Herbe, pp. 89 and 246; also Apperson, The Social History of Smoking, p. 156). In 1845 Wellington went so far as to issue the following order to his officers: "The Commander-In-Chief has been informed that the practice of smoking by the use of pipes, cigars, or cheroots has become prevalent among the officers of the Army, which is not only in itself a species of intoxication occasioned by the fumes of tobacco, but undoubtedly occasions drinking and tippling by those who acquire the habit; and he entreats the officers commanding regiments to prevent smoking in the mess rooms of their several regiments and in the adjoining apartments, and to discourage the practice among the officers of junior rank in the regiments."

These examples prove that smoking is not essential to the development of the highest military talent. Of course plenty of examples could be quoted of distinguished military men who have been smokers. That would not prove that their talent was due to nicotine, and we have a melancholy example of the results of excessive smoking in the case of General Grant, who, after a distinguished career, finally succumbed to a cancer which was induced by his habit of constantly holding a cigar in his mouth. It is needless to add that all of the great soldiers of the civilized world before the sixteenth century were non-smokers, because tobacco was still confined to the redskins of North America. The three hundred Spartans who fell at Thermopylae, the Swiss at Morgarten, not only did not require tobacco, but did not have any narcotic that corresponded to it, although they undoubtedly had to suffer much greater hardships and privations than the modern soldier.

The matter may be summed up by saying that tobacco is not a necessity in any proper sense of the word. It is a necessity only in the sense that the man who is a slave to it thinks that he cannot resist its power. It is, to those who have the habit, a solace, a narcotic, a means of passing the time, which produces effects less deleterious on the whole than alcohol and some other indulgences. But even tobacco, especially when used to excess, as it is liable to be used in the army, produces very definite bad effects which are distinctly detrimental to the efficiency of the army. Moreover, all of the tobacco that is raised requires the withdrawal of a certain amount of land from food produc-

* No President of the United States or candidate of either of two leading political parties has been a smoker since the days of McKinley. It is interesting to note that his physician said that he would have survived the fatal shooting if he had not had a tobacco heart.
tion and food is a physiological necessity for all soldiers and all civilians, while tobacco is a fictitious necessity only for those who have acquired the habit.

I am sure the student will be further enlightened when he learns the uncompromising attitude taken by a man no less prominent in war work than the well-known inventor, Mr. Hudson Maxim. In Good Health Magazine for May, 1918, he says:

To the Germans belong the responsibility for introducing into warfare its cruelest weapon—poisonous gas. . . . Thousands of our finest young men are destined to be slain, and thousands of others blinded for life, by poisonous gases inflicted upon them by the Germans in this war.

But the numbers of our men killed and the numbers injured by all the poisonous gases of the Germans will be far fewer than those who will be killed and injured by the poisonous gases of cigarette smoke which our hyper-sentimentality is inflicting upon them, while the after effects will be even worse.

I do not for one minute mean to imply that cigarette smoke is as virulent a poison as the gases employed against our troops by the Germans, but I do mean that cigarette smoke will be responsible for lasting injury to many more of our men and be responsible for a larger number of deaths than the poisonous gases of the Germans, and I claim that the permanent effects of cigarette poison are even worse than the after effects of the poison gases of the Germans, because while the German gases affect the body they do not, like the cigarette, impair the mind.

Like the worst of the German gases, the effects of the poison of the cigarette are not immediately discernible. The main difference between such poisonous gases of the Germans and the poisonous gas in cigarette smoke is that it requires a much longer time for the cigarette poison to produce death or serious permanent injury. The insidious, treacherous mildness of the cigarette, the vast extent of its use, and the slow degrees by which it attacks, undermines and destroys the mind and body of its victims, render its fumes in time the most deadly from which our soldiers are destined to suffer.

It is not necessary for me in this article to prove a fact permanently established by unanswerable and indisputable proofs. I may say that the fact that the use of cigarettes is injurious is acknowledged by the great majority of the American people; but to what extent the use of the cigarette is undermining the constitutions of our people and causing decay of their minds and bodies, few are aware.

It has been demonstrated by the most painstaking, conscientious and thorough experimental investigations that the poison of cigarette smoke produces the following results: It deadens and slows the protective senses that under external stimuli cause involuntary reflex action quicker than thought, to save one from injury or death; in like way, it deadens and slows and lessens the powers of thought perception; it weakens, dims and impairs the eyesight, rendering the whole mental mechanism drowsy and sluggish.

Cigarette smoke impairs every vital function and weakens the powers of resistance to every disease.

In the trenches the gas mask alone can save the lives of the men attacked by poisoning gases. These masks contain a variety of neutralizing chemicals, each of which in turn is capable of destroying the poisonous character of a particular gas that passes through it, but when these chemicals have become saturated and inert the gas mask is useless and no longer a protection.

We are all provided by Nature with the equivalent of the gas mask to protect us against the germs of disease. Such protective
means are provided in the nose and throat. Cigaret smoke impairs and exhausts the powers of these means of protection against the germs of disease.

* * * * * * * *

Before soldiers are sent to the fighting front they are given a course of training and discipline of similar character to that to which an athlete is subjected when training for athletic honors, and the banishment of the cigaret should be rigorously required and enforced. Our soldiers in the trenches are trained athletes, and the athletics which they are to perform are the most trying, the most important and the most exacting possible, and it is criminal to poison them with cigaret smoke under the sham pretense of comforting them. Nothing under heaven could result in greater discomfort to them than their debilitation and disqualification.

* * * * * * * *

If the powers of our men for repelling the German attacks are lessened; if their quickness, alertness and efficiency are lessened; then very much larger numbers of them are bound to be killed by the Germans, so that a direct result of the cigaret campaign will be the giving of aid and comfort to the Germans by helping them to slay our men.

It is an absolute certainty, thoroughly demonstrated by unimpeachable experimental evidence, that if men like our soldiers in the trenches become addicted to habitual cigaret smoking, they will be disqualified for the kind of work which they are there to perform by at least ten per cent. There is no guess work about this. It is scientific knowledge.

This being true, our hyper-sentimentalists, by increasing the number of cigaret smokers in the trenches by a hundred thousand, which is a very moderate estimate, will succeed in doing just as much harm to the Allied fighting force, and thereby render just as much aid to the Germans, as though they were actually to slay ten thousand of our men with the same poisonous gases that the Germans are using against them, and this in addition to the vast harm that will be inflicted upon the habitual smokers and thereby the injury to our cause by largely increasing their supply of cigarets.

* * * * * * * *

Many a mother who has sent her son to fight in France has raised him pledged against the use of the cigaret. Thousands upon thousands of such boys on the firing line are obliged to breathe a dense, tobacco-charged atmosphere in the confined spaces of the trenches and dugouts. The result will be that most of them will follow the example of the others and fall victims to the cigaret habit.

Those who recommend sending cigarettes to the soldiers for their comfort should remember that to give such comfort to some they will at the same time inflict great discomfort on many others. The measure of comfort to the smoker does not for a moment equal the discomfort to the non-smoker who is compelled to inhale the fumes emitted by the smoker.

Let us not gas our young men in the trenches.

**REVIEW QUESTIONS**

1. In what way have the tobacco industries influenced legislation?
2. If college athletes are not allowed tobacco, why should young men who are training for their country's defense be allowed to use it?
3. Does the use of tobacco lighten or make more arduous the burden of war?
4. On what occasions in the present war does smoking have to be forbidden?
5. Who of our Presidents have been smokers? Non-smokers?
6. What was the opinion of Wellington and Napoleon on smoking?
7. Prove that tobacco is not a necessity.
8. How does Mr. Hudson Maxim compare German gases with nicotine gases?
9. Discuss the pretense of comfort which tobacco gives to soldiers.
10. How does the giving of tobacco do harm to the Allied fighting force?

CHAPTER IX
Why Men Smoke

The most pitiable excuses are constantly submitted by tobacco users in justification for having begun the use of the weed.

One man says, "I was very nervous some years ago. My friends advised me to use tobacco." That untenable excuse is well answered by Chancellor Jordan in "Three Counts Against Tobacco." He says:

The first is that it contains poison, nicotine, which in small quantities is a nerve irritant under the guise of nerve quieting. With the false impression of soothing the nerves it sets them on edge, producing a condition which demands more nicotine as a means of allaying the irritation it has already caused. It is one of the peculiarities of nerve-disturbing drugs that when taken they seem to quiet the pain they have caused. But when the effect passes the pain reappears. The system calls for more and thus the drug habit begins. The man who smokes feels comfort when he has a good cigar. But the fact is well attested that, at his best, he is capable only of suppressing the feeling of unrest caused by tobacco. At his best he feels only as a non-smoker of like physique feels all the time. The nervous system of a man is the most delicate piece of machinery known in the universe. Any drug which affects the nerves, no matter what, nerve stimulant, depressent, soporific, whatever it may be, can act only by putting the nervous system out of order. It may be much or it may be little, but whatever it is it does its share of mischief. And that tobacco does mischief to every one that uses it, is our first count against it.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, formerly head of the
Pure Food Division of the United States Department of Agriculture, gives an equally good answer:

Is the comfort which the use of tobacco gives real happiness? I answer, no, it is illusory. A man should so order his activities that he needs no comforter except wholesome food, illuminating literature, a fond family, and a progressive community. He who has to seek consolation in a drug is going wrong. There is something out of condition in his make-up. He has a false view of life. Happiness consists in accomplishment, contentment, in satisfaction with the environment, not in Lethean passivity. There is no place in the normal life for an illusory delight nor a drug-provoked contentment. Tobacco never has brought and never will bring any real happiness to humanity.

Another man says, “I get lonesome. Smoking seems to help me while away the time.” Professor Fisher in the leaflet already mentioned gives Tolstoi’s answer:

Ask a smoker why he began to use tobacco and why he now smokes, and he will reply: “To while away time; everybody smokes.” . . . Not in the taste, nor in any pleasure, recreation, or mirth they afford lies the cause of the worldwide consumption of hashish, opium, wine, and tobacco, but simply in man’s need to hide from himself the demands of conscience. . . . Any smoker may detect in himself the same definite desire to stupefy himself with tobacco at certain, especially difficult, moments. I look back at the days when I used to smoke. When was it that I felt a special need of tobacco? It was always at moments when I did not wish to remember certain things that presented themselves to my recollection, when I wished to forget—not to think. I sit by myself doing nothing and know I ought to set to work, but don’t feel inclined to, so I smoke and go on sitting. . . . I get vexed, and say unpleasant things to someone, know I am doing wrong, and see that I ought to stop, but I want to give vent to my irritability—so I smoke and continue to be irritable. I play at cards and lose more than I intended to risk—so I smoke. I have placed myself in an awkward position, have acted badly, have made a mistake and ought to acknowledge the mess I am in and thus escape from it, but I do not like to acknowledge it, so I accuse others—and smoke. I dispute, and see that my opponent and I do not understand, and cannot understand one another, but I wish to express my opinion so I continue to talk—and I smoke.

Professor Fisher concludes: “If Tolstoi was right, then man is using tobacco as he uses alcohol and opium—as a means to benumb the highest that is in him.” There is no doubt that the conclusion is thoroughly sound.

Occasionally you hear a man say that a doctor recommended smoking for some ailment. Individual doctors (not doctors as a class) are on record as having recommended all sorts of quack remedies, and this is just one of them. Mr. Charles B. Towns gives the real answer, which is sanctioned by the highest scientific bodies in the world, when he says:

“If one will study the pharmacopeia, he will find that, next to prussic acid, nicotine is rated as the most powerful known poison, and is not credited with a single curative property.” Tobacco cures are all products of the imagination.

A third man says, “I commenced to use tobacco when I was a boy.” Yes, and the chances are that the first time your mother accused you of smoking, you lied about it and tried to conceal the fact. In this connection it is interest-
ing to add that the smoking habit among boys often leads to stealing. In my own boyhood days I well remember three families where the boys were in the habit of stealing the eggs in order to get tobacco money.

Few parents are willing to indulge their sons in money for tobacco. Stealing offers the only avenue of escape, because so long as grown men use tobacco the boys will try to imitate their elders.

Still another excuses himself on the ground that he began the use of tobacco in college. Well, he did that contrary to the best advice of his teachers and, above all, he knew that the teachings of physiology and hygiene were absolutely against the formation of the habit. No, Mr. Smoker, there is no credit due you on that excuse. It shows that you followed imitation rather than reason, and that once in your life you had a "dish rag" where your backbone should have been.

Tobacco users have a habit, when asked why they use tobacco, of trying to change the subject of conversation. They want to talk about high heels, candy, silk stockings, automobiles, etc. The answer to all such arguments is simply this: No doubt there are some real extravagances connected with other things besides tobacco but, nevertheless, none of them equals the waste caused by tobacco. Besides, heels, stockings and automobiles are really necessary. Candy is a food, tobacco is parasitic, and we have shown that it is one of the world's greatest evils.

The use of tobacco is more universal than any language or religion. It all shows that in spite of our boasted twentieth century we are still far from being truly civilized.

Our Age claims to have enthroned Reason. In truth, however, we are imitators—followers of fashion rather than of enlightenment.

**Review Questions**

1. What reasons do men usually assign for beginning the use of tobacco?
2. In what way do these reasons indicate the kind of company they kept as boys?
3. A man's use of tobacco shows that he was controlled by what influences?
4. Why do men refuse to give up the use of tobacco?
5. What of our twentieth century civilization?
BOOKS FOR COURSE OF STUDY

1. Alcohol and Health, by Edith Smith Davis. Price 15 cents.

LEAFLETS

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Send for Catalog containing complete list of leaflets, programs and other Y. P. B. supplies.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union
Evanston, Illinois
The Union Signal

Official organ of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, including the Young People's Branch. Published weekly. Sixteen pages. A necessity to all who would keep informed concerning the temperance reform. Price, $1.00 per year.

Campaign Edition (monthly), 35 cents a year.

Scientific Temperance Edition (monthly), 35 cents a year.

Sample copies free.


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The Young Crusader

A twelve-page monthly temperance paper for boys and girls in the home, the public school, the Sunday school and the Loyal Temperance Legion. Beautifully illustrated. Price, 25 cents per year. Sample copies free.

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~fire~

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Picture of Old Home
" " Carrie

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Picture of Brothers children
" " George Colvin
" " Will Morehead
" " Ashland
Mr. Dickey's talk to Negro Boy of Ashland.

P g e 4

Picture Mr. and Mrs. Blon Oliver
" " Mrs. Jess Hawthorn & Son
" " Charles Harman
" " J. L. Harman & Group

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To Start Orchard

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Where to Borrow
The Old Settler
J. L. Harman—Outline of Speech

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Patter of the Shingles
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Blue Back Speller, J. L. Harman

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Ambition
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Oak Hill Program

L e t t e r f r o m F e r r i s
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'Tis Good to Know I'm Irish
School in the Community, J. L. H.
Sonnet in Season—Noe
Rest in Peace
Illegal Nomination.
Oratorical Contest Nov. Sch. 1913

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Father and Son

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The Old Dog Irons
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Getting down to Brass Tacks
(Capital Letters)
Playing Cards
H. W.'s Editorial on Ocean Disaster

T h e G a v e l
Bess' Drawing

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Newspaper Report of J. L. H.'s Speech at Hopkinsville
Typewriter not Decreased Employees

Sergt. York
H. S. (B. U.) Banquet, 1924
Laugh Is Like Sunshine

Unknown Soldier-William Allen White
World's Supplication
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Country Songs
To Harding's Credit
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What You Have Given Away
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Ashby
Com. Prog. B. U., 1925
Card from Mrs. Grant

Spillman's Prog.

Big 4 and Coreco
Spillman's Prog.
Welcome to Ashland
Write up of Big 4 and Coreco
J. L. H.
"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood."

Carrie - The Deserving
TEACHERS OF FOURTH DISTRICT IN CONFERENCE

J. A. Payne Elected President and Elizabethtown Chosen As Next Meeting Place.

Springfield, Ky., Oct. 17.—(Special)—The Educational Association of the Fourth congressional district concluded this morning a successful two-day meeting. The convention was attended by about 100 visitors and delegates from other counties aside from the teachers of this county and the townspeople. The addresses were "Educational Ideals," by Mrs. Carrie C. Fulton, Bardstown; "The Functions of the High School," by Prof. J. R. Sterrett, Lebanon High School; "The Bible in Education," by Prof. E. F. Panninhal, Kentucky University; "The Value of the Teacher's Interest in the School," by Prof. C. R. Franklin, Grayson county, and "What the Parent Has a Right to Demand of the School," by Prof. J. L. Harmon, Bowling Green.

Elizabethtown was chosen as the convention city for next year, and the following officers were elected: President, J. A. Payne, Hardin county; vice president, J. R. Sterrett, Lebanon; secretary and treasurer, L. R. Hudson, Larue. The banner for attendance was awarded to Hardin county.

One of the dearest friends I ever had.

One day my friends Mr. J. S. Dickey and I were in two beautiful yards and a near boy about 18 years old was tearing out something. Mr. Dickey said, "Romans—own thing," the boy said, "No, sir." Mr. Dickey said, "Miss McDougal's. Did you hear she always, Mrs. McDougal's?" Mr. Dickey said, "Is he dead?" The boy said, "No. I heard he's been dead for years." Mr. Dickey said, "I ain't in the cemetery. I've been dead for years."
Hanna's story:

Hanna, Eva, Tony, gave me

her the main dining room of the

Park Hotel, Dallas, on the morning of Dec. 26, 1930.

Sam P. Long was present. He said

Uncle C. is my guest.
GOVERNOR JUDSON HARMON OF OHIO

WHO BY AN HONEST AND EFFICIENT STATE ADMINISTRATION HAS SECURED A RENOMINATION FOR THE
GOVERNORSHIP, AND THE OHIO DEMOCRACY'S SUPPORT FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION IN 1912