

O'NEILL FRONTIER

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O'NEILL, NEBRASKA

MOTHERS WHO THROW CROCKERY
From the Milwaukee Journal. The Boston social worker who diagnosed the trouble of the girl who daubs herself thick with paint and wears the loudest raiment she can find and who thought for mothers—for good many mothers besides those of girls who become social problems for the community. "Go back to her home," said this woman, "and you will find a lack of moral restraint, usually a violent tempered father and a mother whose aim with the crockery is sure." No doubt this is often true, but the girl with flaming cheeks does not always come from homes where the bill for chinaware is high, what is truer is that her home lacks moral standards. It is not that mothers should make their daughters forbear the excesses of loud dress and makeup when "all the other girls are doing it." It is that they should begin earlier and give their daughters some other standards to go by than what they think "all the others do." Given a bit of training, they will look with more intelligent eyes and find often enough that what they mistake for the height of style is simply foolishness, with a high price tag attached. In other words, the dress problem or the makeup problem or any of the other problems is not a question by itself. They are all questions of a girl's getting some principles to go by in the days before she has judgment of her own. And this is as true for the humble cottage on a side street.

Molly Maguire at Monmouth.
On the bloody field of Monmouth
Flashed the guns of Greene and Wayne
Fiercely roared the tide of battle,
Thick the sword was heaped with slain
Foremost, facing death and danger,
Hessian, horse, and grenadier,
In the vanquish, fiercely fighting,
Stood an Irish cannonier.
Loudly roared his iron cannon,
Mingling ever in the strife,
And beside him, firm and daring,
Stood his faithful Irish wife,
Of her bold contentment, danger
Greene and Lee's brigades could tell,
Every one knew "Captain Molly,"
And the army loved her well.
Barged the roar of battle round them,
Swiftly flew the iron hail,
Forward dashed a thousand bayonets,
That lone battery to assail.
From the foemen's foremost columns
Swept a furious fusillade,
Mowing down the massed battalions
In the ranks of Green's Brigade.
Faster faster worked the gunner,
Solled with powder, blood and dust,
Each bayonet glared before him,
Shot and shell around him burst,
Still he fought with reckless daring,
Stood and manned her long and well,
Till at last the gallant fellow
Dead—beside his cannon fell.
With a bitter cry of sorrow,
And a dark and angry frown,
Looked that band of gallant patriots
At their gunner stricken down.
"Fall back, comrades, it is folly
Toss to stand against the foe,"
"No! no!" cried Irish Molly;
"We can strike another blow."
Quickly leaped she to the cannon,
In her faith she trusted,
Spurred and rammed it fast and steady,
Fired it in the foe man's face,
Flashed another ringing volley,
Roared another from the gun;
"Boys, hurrah!" cried gallant Molly,
"For the flag of Washington."
Green's Brigade, though shorn and shattered,
Stain and bleeding half the men,
When they heard that Irish slogan,
Turned and charged the foe again.
Knox and Wayne and Morgan rally,
To the front they forward wheel,
And before their rushing onset
Clinton's English columns reel.
Still the cannon's voice in anger
Rolled and rattled o'er the plain,
Till there lay in swarms around it
Mangled heaps of Hessian slain,
"Forward!" charge them with the bayonet.
"Twas the voice of Washington,
And there burst a fiery greeting
From the Irish woman's gun.
Monckton falls; against his columns
Leap the troops of Wayne and Lee,
And before their reeking bayonets
Clinton's red battalions flee.
Morgan's rifles, fiercely flashing,
Thin the foe's retreating ranks,
And behind them dashed, slashing,
Orden hovers on their flanks.
Fast they fly, these boasting Britons,
Who in all their glory came,
With their brutal Hessian hirelings
To wipe out our country's name.
Proudly floats the starry banner,
Monmouth's glorious field is won,
And in triumph Irish Molly,
Stands beside her smoking gun.
—William Collins (June 28, 1778).
Wanted Peaceful Holiday.
From Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.
Thomson came back to the office looking very brown.
He had taken two weeks' vacation directly after a holiday, and so had been able to add several days to his rest period.
To the amazement of his boss, however, he went straight to him, and asked for a few extra days off.
"Why, you've only just had your vacation!" ejaculated the amazed employer. "What do you want the extra days for?"
"I want to go married," Thomson answered.
"Why didn't you get married during your vacation?" the boss inquired.
"I didn't want to spoil my vacation," Thomson replied.
Speaking of peace, civilization and such things, do you know of the new gun, sending a projectile with a speed up to five miles a second, able to shoot a five ton shell more than 200 miles? This invention, vouched for by competent men, "would make war too terrible and therefore impossible," says the inventor. But the last war proves that isn't so.
If the inventors have under perfect control the power they think they have, they should create wonderful industrial tools, for cutting off trees at the roots, quarrying stone, and otherwise making heavy labor lighter.

RAISE LEGAL AGE OF WOMEN TO 21

Affects Them In Marriage and Numerous Other Things—May Not Serve on Juries.

Lincoln, Neb., July 17.—Women under the age of 21 years, who are contemplating marriage, would do well to get under the wire before July 23, otherwise no license will be issued by the county judge without the written consent of the parent of the young woman or the verbal consent given to the officer who is called upon to grant such permits.
The last legislature enacted a statute which provides that women do not become of legal age until they are 21 years old, thus placing them in the same position as men in this respect. Heretofore the legal age for women in Nebraska has been 18 years, after attaining which they might do all things which a female of the species could lawfully do at any time. This will all be changed, however, after July 23, when the new law becomes effective.
The statute covering the issuance of marriage licenses, provides that where either party is a minor that party must have the consent of the parent or legal guardian before the county judge may issue a marriage license. Women, therefore, must have such consent if they are not 21.
In the past large numbers of licenses have been granted for the marriage of girls under 21 years of age, but the number granted for boys below that age has about equalled that for girls under 18. Attaches of the county judge's office anticipate a big rush of young couples within the next two weeks.
It is also expected that the new law will have an important effect upon estate matters. Under the provisions of many wills legatees are to come into their inheritances upon becoming of age. In the past females have had three years the advantage of males in this respect, but the new statute takes away this discrimination.
Notwithstanding the fact that women have been given the franchise and legal age has been made the same with them as with men, they may not serve as jurors in Nebraska. This is because the statute defining the qualifications of jurors says that they must be "male" citizens of certain age, together with other conditions.

NEBRASKA WHEAT YIELD GOOD AND QUALITY HIGH

Franklin, Neb., July 17.—Threshing is in full blast here now and some good yields of wheat and barley are being reported. Claire Wentworth had wheat yielding 32 bushels per acre, testing 63, while C. H. Starr and A. D. Ready report barley making 50 bushels to the acre. Oats will also be heavy.
Lodgepole, Neb., July 17.—Wheat harvest in Cheyenne county began in earnest this week. Combine cutting started July 15. Wheat will average about 30 bushels around Lodgepole this year, it is predicted. Elevators were paying 85 cents for new wheat on Monday morning and 90 cents for old wheat.

PATRIARCHS MILITANT TO MEET AT WEST POINT

West Point, Neb., July 17 (Special)—The Patriarch Militant Order of Oddfellows of Nebraska, will meet at their encampment in this city during the week beginning August 7. It is expected that more than 300 members of the order will be here from outside towns. This is the second meeting of the cantonment at West Point, their previous visit having been so pleasant and successful as to induce them to make the location permanent.

DIES FROM INJURIES SUSTAINED IN FALL

West Point, Neb., July 17. (Special)—Claude Harrison of Beemer, who suffered a terrible accident about 10 days ago, by falling from a hay stacker, breaking his back, and severing the spinal cord, and who was immediately rushed to St. Catherine's hospital, Omaha, died at that institution on Thursday evening. He was 34 years of age.

The Pekin Precedent.
From the Springfield Republican.
The maintenance of American troops at the American legation in Pekin affords no precedent for continued maintenance of the American force on the Rhine. Our government has a treaty right to keep its soldiers in Pekin. In article 7 of the protocol of September 7, 1901, with China, following the Boxer uprising, the Chinese government recognizes "the right of each power to maintain a permanent guard in the said quarter for the defense of its legation." But no treaty right to maintain American soldiers in Germany exists, in view of the failure of the United States to ratify the treaty of Versailles.
True, the Knox-Porter peace resolution "reserves" to the United States all rights and privileges stipulated by the Versailles treaty, but, according to the unanimous expression of opinion in the Senate, those clauses carry nothing but suggestions and advice to the executive. They do not establish a right such as the Pekin protocol confers upon its signatories.

The Retort Cutting.
From Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.
He was of the hard-up but hopeful variety. Miss Jenks was certainly not young, nor was she beautiful. But she had riches, and, as the poet might have remarked, "Sweet coin is more than coronets, and simple gold than Norman blood." So he proposed; but, alas!
"No, Mr. Jones," she remarked; "I shall never love again. The only man I ever loved was killed at the battle of..."
Jones reached for his hat, a dreadful smile upon his features. "Yes, I know," he said, with a deadly calm, "Waterloo, wasn't it?"

LEGS AND ANKLES PRIDE OF WOMEN

Idapest, the City of Love and Romance, Still Has Its Beautiful Limbs and Shapely Feet.

BY KARL H. VON WIEGAND,
Budapest.—Budapest on the romantic blue Danube—the city of love and romance—the queen of operet. Neither war nor the bolshevist regime of Bela Kuhn has robbed it of its beauty, its charm, its music and romance, nor its beautiful legs, wonderful ankles and shapely feet.
After four years' absence I walked along the Corso on the banks of the river of waltz and operet fame and they were all there yet.
Budapest has the unique distinction of possessing more beautiful legs, the most alluring ankles and the shapeliest feet of any city in Europe—perhaps in the world.
And the Hungarian ladies and girls of Budapest are quite conscious of that fact, so conscious of it that they are proud of that fame for their city and do not hesitate to let whoever comes to the Magyar capital see for himself.
To show those wonderful legs, ankles and feet Budapest women wear the shortest skirts of any of their sex in Europe. A walk along the Corso any afternoon, between 4 and 6, is to behold an exhibition of "legs" that surpass the finest aggregation of "limbs" ever assembled in a Broadway chorus. Were Ziegfeld to collect a cargo of those legs on the Corso for New York he would drive the bald head row rearing mad.
The attention given to money which is spent by women in other countries on millinery and facial massage the Budapest women devote to stockings and shoes and care of the pretty feet. If choice must be made between money for a new hat and money for a fine pair of shoes and stockings, it is shoes and stockings. Walk along the Corso, the figures sometimes are stout for American ideas of feminine beauty, the face not always classic and the dress or suit frequently not the latest. But the legs, ankles and feet invariably would make the poets rave. The skirts usually are short enough to show the long curve of the calf tapering down to the ankle. The stockings are very transparent and of a color in keeping with, but slightly contrasting to, the suit or dress.
In none of the defeated countries does one see quite so much threadbare clothing or as many tatters and rags as in Hungary, but against that background the legs of Budapest stand out in startling contrast.
Vienna is better dressed. One sees luxury and elegance there hardly met with in Budapest. In Budapest the people are on the whole shabbily clad, but look well fed. They have food, but not much clothing. Vienna has many of the aspects of Paris streets in clothing, furs and jewels, but beneath them often white emaciated hungry faces. Vienna has clothes, but little food.
In Budapest one gets wonderful rolls and bread of all wheat flour such as even are not to be had in Berlin, and an abundance of good butter. In Vienna the bread is almost unobtainable and butter is a rarity. The difference is reflected in the people.
The Hungarians are full of "pep," the Viennese languid and appear to be without ambition except to get on the state payroll. Of all the people of the defeated countries, the Hungarians are the only ones who have lost neither self respect nor national pride through the war.
In Germany, with the exception of Bavaria, the mere suspicion of patriotism or national feeling, is almost regarded as a reproach. Socialists and emigré agitators are busy being in almost killing out patriotism and national spirit.
In Hungary I find that every Hungarian down to the workmen, has a keen sense of patriotism and a strong national spirit which neither war nor bolshevism succeeded in killing out. The spirit in the Hungarians appeals to any red blooded American. It is a spirit which Rumanians, Jugoslavs and Czech-Slavs, who have bitten huge chunks out of Hungary, will have to reckon with in future generations.
Hungary lost two-thirds of her territory and 10,000,000 population through the edict of Clemenceau, Lloyd George and Woodrow Wilson. Four million Hungarians were delivered to foreign rule.
Want People Back.
"We will get back our territory and our people if it takes 1,000 years," is what almost every Hungarian will tell you.
Too Much Eating.
From the Houston Post.
A countryman who went to a large city to see the sights engaged a room at a hotel and before retiring asked the clerk about the hours for meals.
"We have breakfast from 7 to 11, dinner from 12 to 3, and supper from 6 to 8," explained the clerk.
"Look here," inquired the farmer in surprise, "what time am I going to get to see the town?"
How Papa Was Betrayed.
From the Fort Worth Star-Telegram.
Mother—Come, Bobbie, don't be a little savage; kiss the lady.
Bobbie—No, she's a naughty lady. If I kiss her she may give me a slap just as she did to papa.
A scrap of paper that for five generations has reposed between the covers of a faded copy of Spencer's "Faerie Queens" may bring wealth to Alfred Watkins Seymour, keeper of a small restaurant in Seattle. The paper is a certificate of 67 shares of stock in the Mechanics' bank, left by Thomas Williams, Seymour's great grandfather, who died in New York in 1822. Its actual value, together with accrued interest, was declared to amount to \$50,000.

WOBBLES ACTIVE OUT IN NEBRASKA

Asserted Farm Hands Who Refuse to Join Organization Are Being Roughly Treated.

Omaha, Neb., July 15.—A special dispatch from Harvard says it is reported there that members of the I. W. W. are threatening workmen in Nebraska who do not join their organization. The threats are directed against farm hands who desire work in Nebraska and men who refuse to join are thrown from trains, the dispatch says, adding that no less than 400 I. W. W.'s had passed through Harvard within 24 hours.

SUNDAY MOVIES AND BASEBALL WIN OUT

Superior, Neb., July 16.—There will still be Sunday movies and Sunday baseball in Superior.
In the election baseball won out by 43 and the movies by 26.
It was a hotly fought campaign, unique in that street and home discussion took the form of earnest argument as to whether the Sabbath was really desecrated by engaging in these forms of entertainment.
By far the larger number of patrons of the movies on Sunday came from the country.
Baseball on Sunday throughout this section appears to be more popular than ever.

CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL IS TO BE DISSOLVED

Neigh, Neb., July 16.—Neigh was the first town in the state to vote on the consolidated schools, more than a year ago, and it is the first town to vote for dissolution.
At a special election out of a total of 420 there were 312 for dissolution and 104 against.
A light vote was polled and little or no interest was taken by the people of Neigh.
The farmers generally were the persons active in this campaign.

OMAHA COMMISSIONER INJURED IN STORM

Omaha, Neb., July 16. A branch broken from a tree by the high wind at Carter lake club late Wednesday night struck Dan Butler, city commissioner on the top of the head, inflicting a bad gash. He was rendered unconscious for a few minutes. Seven stitches were taken in the wound and he was later taken to St. Catherine's hospital.

WOMAN ASSAULTED BY NEGRO WHO ESCAPES

Omaha, Neb., July 16.—Mrs. Margaret Moreen, 44, while lying asleep in her home was attacked and criminally assaulted by a big negro who entered the house. Mrs. Moreen had been confined to her bed by illness since. Her condition is reported to be serious.

CEDAR RAPIDS YOUNG MAN WANDERS AWAY FROM WIFE

Cedar Rapids, Ia., July 15.—(Special)—Ray E. Elliott, a young insurance man disappeared from his office here Tuesday and has not been heard from since. His wife reported his disappearance to the Cedar Rapids police Thursday and the police throughout the middlewest have been requested to look for him.
He had no domestic troubles and his financial affairs with the insurance company were in fine condition.
Mr. Elliott was severely gassed during the war and has suffered great pain since. His wife fears his pain has unbalanced his mind and that he wandered away.
A friend saw him in a hotel here late Tuesday, and Mr. Elliott said he was going away but he did not appear to have any destination in view, according to the friend.

NO UNIT CHANGES WHEN ARMY IS MADE SMALLER

Washington, July 15.—Reduction of the enlisted strength of the army to 150,000 will be accomplished without changing the basic organization and in a manner which will provide for a rapid expansion in time of emergency, it was announced Thursday at the war department. Orders have been sent to all field commanders outlining the system to be followed as decided by the general staff.
A number of units will be placed on the "inactive list" and similar units will be designated on the active list as their guardian or parent organizations. The plan provides that the enlisted personnel of the inactive units will be transferred to the active units and as many commissioned officers as are available will remain assigned to the inactive units but assigned to such duties as may be necessary.
SO HE LOST OUT.
Battle Creek, Mich., July 15.—Chas. W. Eccles, who brought suit for divorce was tardy when the case was called today and in explaining to the judge disclosed that he had to wait for his wife to dress. Thus discovering the plaintiff and the defendant were still living together Judge North dismissed the case.

VISIT TO HEALER IS DISASTROUS TO HIM

Des Moines, Ia., July 13 (Special).—William Foster, paralyzed for seven years, was carried to a divine healing meeting in Chautauqua park last night. He put his faith in the healing. After prayers had been said he was told to rise and walk. He started but he fell off the platform and sustained a broken leg. He is now in a hospital.

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Asserted Farm Hands Who Refuse to Join Organization Are Being Roughly Treated.

Robert G. Woodside, in Stars and Stripes.
I read with a great deal of amused interest the "swain song" of the money interests and how of the profiteers. The United States Chamber of Commerce has spoken in its final and exhausted effort to kill the so-called soldiers' adjusted compensation bill which will pass congress very shortly. It is truly surprising to see the ingratitude that is shown in the whole attitude of this association's remarks; ingratitude for the boys and men who went out and stood the brunt of the battle and hardships in the field so that they would have for whom the United States Chamber of Commerce speaks and also their families might continue to live and enjoy their traditional freedom from oppression that was then threatening the nation.
The Chamber of Commerce has flooded the congress and all parts of the country with its booklet of some size and of quite some cost (the cost of getting out this publication and of mailing it could have done much toward the relief of the men), in an attempt to be-little the ex-service men and the work that he has accomplished; and an endeavor is made to hide behind the cloak of a sympathy seeker and a few expressions about "aiding the disabled men." It is regretted that some of our bigger representative bodies attempt to commercialize the plight of the disabled man.
Ingratitude appears to be written all through his pamphlet. The Chamber seems, in a guise, to be on the cost of helping the disabled. It seems to think that it is necessary aid with propriety for the Chamber of Commerce to build up and exhibit to the public large figures of what the government is spending on allotments made to the dependents of those called in service, on death and disability compensation, on hospitalizing the wounded, and on their rehabilitation.
The Chamber also takes occasion to tabulate a set of benefits that were enacted for the ex-service men, undoubtedly with an endeavor to show that a sufficiency of relief has been given the ex-service men. Some of these that they mention are: Suspension of legal proceedings, of attachment of property, eviction, foreclosure, sale of property for taxes, and forfeiture of right to public land. Isn't it a pity that the Chamber must resort to such small measures?
It would be interesting indeed for this self-same Chamber of Commerce to tell the country just what it has done, constructively or otherwise, for the benefit of the ex-service men and the disabled soldiers. Just wherein the records has it or any of the representatives appeared at hearings and spoken in behalf of the passage of beneficial legislation for the soldiers? And in this I take cognizance of a letter dated May 19, 1921, to the various members of congress which was used as a blind to kill the bonus legislation. Has it done anything at all on the Sweet bill or the various land and hmetstead bills which are "a lasting benefit?" I don't recall any of their representatives doing anything actively in the name of their national organization in the matter of the hospitalization program, nor does my memory recall any publicity in this respect in behalf of such relief by the Chamber.
However, at this time when it appears, as a result of the demand throughout the country of citizens in general, that the adjusted compensation bill will be enacted into a law, the United States Chamber of Commerce comes out using a belated sympathy for the disabled as a mask to kill this present measure.
Does the United States Chamber of Commerce really and sincerely believe that it can scare the average business man throughout the country with a lot of figures that do not tally with the ones submitted by the Senate finance committee through its experts?
I am curious to know just how many "conscientious profiteers" are behind this Chamber's actions. It will be interesting to hear just what the United States Chamber of Commerce did to protect the government and the taxpayers from paying enormous prices for food and supplies during the war. It could not haggle about this or else there would be trouble from within. It could not even haggle about the immense salaries that were being paid to those who stayed at home—but about playing fair and keeping the country's promise to the men who offered their lives and sacrificed their business the Chamber can come out and haggle with the 31-page dissertation. Introspection sometimes is a very good thing. It also would be well for the United States Chamber of Commerce to check its figures and deductions before it publishes such statements.
The Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States are quite sure that congress and the country are truly cognizant of the fact that this adjusted compensation bill that they are about to authorize will cost but a very small fraction of what would have been the cost should the war have continued a month or two longer. The soldiers upon whom the country showered all manner of promises ask but fair treatment; and I am sure there isn't a bit of doubt but that congress and the citizens will see that they get it.

Colonel Procter's Dead Horse

From the Milwaukee Journal.
Colonel Procter of the Wood campaign for nomination fame is suing for the return of some of the money he advanced in the effort to promote General Wood's fortunes. He paid out \$313,000, and discovers it is not much fun paying for a lost cause and that others don't seem keen to help. Eventually a good deal of this money will be charged up to the education of a well-meaning American millionaire who knew a good deal more about soap than about democracy. Colonel Procter didn't know that the enormous sum spent by a few men would in the end ruin his candidate's chance. What was more important, he did not realize that if the nomination could be obtained in such fashion, it would be an evil day for the republic. His lesson ought to be worth as much as several corrupt practices acts would be. It might have been good for the nation if General Wood had been the nominee; it would have been very bad for the nation if a nomination could be obtained by the fastest purse.

In The Jungle

The scenic effects of the West Indies are described in "The much fun we had" by Sir Frederick Trevis (Dutton & Co.) Here is a picture of a tropical jungle:
So compact is the undergrowth that no trace of the ground is to be seen. * * * Out of the tangle of green rise huge spectral trunks, struggling to reach the sky to breathe, struggling to rid themselves of the web of creepers, vines and parasites which cling to them and drag them down, as the snakes did Laocoon. * * * Were it not for the brilliant butterflies and moths that glide to and fro one would imagine it a hot hell of sense with damp for winged things to fly in.

The dim green light is as that of moonlight. The sounds in the woods are strange, for the leaves are strange and their rustling is unlike that heard in any English spinney. * * * Everything in this spendthrift forest is immoderate and exaggerated. The undergrowth is to a man what a plot of weeds is to a hiding mouse. There is a creeper that covers half an acre. Here is a plant like a violet in its form, but it would shelter a child. Here is a geranium leaf, but it is shining and stiff and measures two feet across. * * * This thicket suggests a clump of bracken, yet such is the size of every fern-like fan that it would hide a dozen horsemen. These woods of Munchausen, these gardens of the megalomaniac are very wonderful, but they are wearisome by their persistent impotence and parade.

Years and Efficiency

From the Minneapolis Tribune.
B. C. Forbes, editor of Forbes' Magazine and a well known writer on economic and commercial subjects, has been trying to prove that, contrary to the popular saying, "America is a young man's country," some old men still have a good deal to do with running it. He begins with the statement that a man of 84, whose name he does not give, has just been made president of a big commercial company, and raises the question: At what age are men capable of doing their best in the business world? He finds that "most of the conspicuously important positions in the commercial world today are filled by men from 60 to 70 and upward, that between 40 and 50 is not necessarily a man's most productive decade, as many suppose, but that many, if not most, men who have been conspicuously successful have done their best work between the ages of 55 and 65. He says that he once analyzed the careers of 50 men admitted to be the foremost leaders in American business and finance and found that their average age was 61.

From the Indianapolis News.

Another of Chicago's lady murderers has been acquitted. All that seems to happen these years to a woman who goes a-killing is that here or there is published in the newspapers. There should be enough women now in Chicago who have killed men and been honorably discharged to start a successful mutual aid and reminiscence society. In the latest case, the woman killed her man, but the man is seen, abused, and

Murder For Love.

It was 4 o'clock, and the government clerks in the office of the new director of the budget started to go home.
"Hell and Maria!" exclaimed Director Dawes, as the clerks started for the door. Then he announced that he would adopt the custom of the Senate, and turned back the hands of the clock.
A little before midnight, as the director finished his work for the day, he turned the clock forward again, ready for the morning. "This beats these damn efficiency experts," said the director, as he stepped out to the street.

With General Dawes.

From Commerce and Finance.
From the Springfield Republican.
Today we know that not every man can reach the highest places. While much is properly said about competition as a spur to individual effort and an awakener of talent and productivity, it is perhaps more desirable to teach that every job which is performed by a mature man may be considered an end in itself if it is performed for its own sake and in a spirit of public service. We can see in the demands of the extreme short hours are, in part, a reaction from the practice of past decades when men were overworked. Years ago there were woolen mills in Massachusetts—at least small ones—which ran 18 hours a day, and the employes of which were supposed to work one night a week besides.

Work.

From the Wichita Eagle.
Senator Borah attacks the present Senate bonus bill on the ground that it is dishonest. He points out that the bill attempts to promise something to the former soldiers while promising the taxpayers that they will not have to pay the bonus. The amount of the bonus is about \$4,000,000,000. The bill now under consideration, says Borah, merely holds out the prospect for small doles to individual ex-soldiers at some distant date in the future.
There are two possible sources for soldier bonus money besides the sadly strained pockets of the taxpayers. The money could be taken from the tax evasion which has become an epidemic and then passed their unholy profits around among themselves as stock dividends. Or it could be taken from the accrued interest payments to be made by our European debtors, provided these debtors ever stop spending our money for war and proceed to pay it back to us.
The Senate does not consider either of these sources very seriously. Especially it is concerned in protecting the war profiteers from any unbecomely requests that they pass over to the soldiers their ill-gotten and ill-kept war profits, on which they avoided paying even the ordinary income taxes, while returned soldiers have been obliged to make up the deficit by paying most burdensome income taxes.
There is much to be said on the soldier bonus that will not be said in the United States Senate.

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