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CIRCULATION
WEEK ENDING MAY 1st, 1920
10,619

ARBOR AND BIRD DAY.

Today, according to the proclamation of Governor Holcomb, is Arbor and Bird day, designated for special observance in the schools by having the proclamation read and special exercises carried out for the purpose of impressing upon the minds of the young the place and importance of trees and birds in our every day life and the value of them to the commonwealth.

This is an annual custom that has been carried out for many years. That it has served to direct much greater attention to these matters than would otherwise have resulted cannot be questioned and the turning of the minds of the children to trees and birds lays the foundation for interest and respect that are to be expected in the years to come and each year's observance serves to stimulate both.

There was never a time, however, when there was need for creating a greater interest in the necessity of restoring trees and woodlands than there is now. We have been going through a period of depletion of our forests without giving the proper amount of thought to the morrow. We have somehow looked upon the supply of timber as almost limitless but the inroads that have been made and the waste that has accompanied it have brought us to the realization of the fact that the time had come when serious thought must be given to the supply for the future. We cannot continue to take away and still expect to have all that we want unless we arrange for the growth of new trees which are going to be required a generation or more hence. We are using more than the normal growth, therefore it behooves us to plant trees and increase the growth of timber through the replacement of forests if we do not want to face a much more serious shortage than already threatens.

We must remember that we are increasing in numbers all the time and therefore the demands are greater for all kinds of products. The question of preparedness for meeting requirements as well as for protection is thus one that we cannot wisely dodge. Such a situation will not of course be handled by Arbor day observances but they will nevertheless serve to direct thought in the right direction.

GOVERNOR COOLIDGE'S VETO.

When Massachusetts was faced with the unusual situation of having the members of the police force of Boston go on a strike and leaving the city to the mercy of the lawless element Governor Coolidge took a sound and sensible view that could not fail to appeal to the right minded, and he received nationwide endorsement for his courage and judgment.

Faced with the necessity of acting upon the bill that has been passed by the Massachusetts legislature legalizing the manufacture and sale of beverages containing not more than 2.75 per cent. alcohol Governor Coolidge has applied his veto, and he gives good sound reasons for his action.

He doesn't deal with the question as to what percentage of alcohol should be permitted in beverages and in his opinion it isn't a case of getting beer for those who want it, but it is a question of guarding against trying to knock out a federal law by state action when the action proposed cannot be expected to afford any relief.

Governor Coolidge wisely advises waiting until the supreme court of the United States has reached a decision upon the claims of unconstitutionality regarding the prohibition law and the enforcement act. To pass a state law which would go contrary to a constitutional federal law would simply be rushing into trouble, and to pass such a law before the court has acted means the intimation to the people that the federal law can be disregarded when it is known better and when no one will be likely to make 2.75 beer knowing that they were in danger of being brought before a federal court.

When Governor Coolidge points out that the proposed state law would only be a deception and such deceptions are dangerous there can be no question but what he is right and Massachusetts will act wisely if it decides to wait. There is more involved in this matter than prohibition or 2.75 beer. As a respecter of laws a state may well be expected to take the lead and Massachusetts ratified the 18th amendment.

VOTERS AND THE PRIMARY.

The primary has long been under fire from many directions. It was looked upon at the time it was being urged as the panacea for all political ills accompanying a state convention. It was looked upon as a forward step whereby the people would have a chance to voice their desires and it was expected to give each and all the same chance for preference at the hands of the people.

There is a great difference in the primaries as carried out in the states having them. The laws governing them have been the cause of much adverse criticism and it is found that it is even a more expensive proposition running for the presidency under the primary system than it was under the old convention plan and from the disclosures as made through the participation of the people it is quite apparent that they care little for the primary arrangement.

This seems to be well illustrated by the way they have responded to the primary contests that have been conducted this spring. In a matter which can well be said to be quite as important to the voters as the election there has been scant interest manifested.

Enthusiastic campaigns have been waged in many states, and charges and counter charges have been raised as if to arouse greater interest, but without effect. Even in California where there has been a warm contest between favorite sons it doesn't appear that the total primary vote for both will amount to as much as the 574,800 votes cast for Johnson for senator four years ago.

In Maryland there was a decided lack of interest, the combined vote of Wood and Johnson amounting to only about a fifth of the votes cast for Hughes in the past presidential contest. The same is true in Indiana, although not quite so pronounced. In that state where there was a hard fight the combined vote for the four republicans didn't amount to much more than half of the number cast for the republican candidate for president four years ago.

This seems to be pretty good evidence that the voters are not deeply interested in the primary or the reforms it is supposed to procure.

RESULTS OF OUR LITERACY TEST.

Within the past few months several young women from European countries and the near east have sought admission to this country. They have come with the expectation of marrying just as soon as they landed, but they have not been permitted to come in and in some instances have been ordered returned to the country from whence they came.

Just at the present time a young Armenian woman, who managed to escape from a harem in Turkey and came here to marry a wealthy Armenian in Philadelphia, has been informed that she must return to Turkey and possibly to the resumption of her slavery or death. She is denied admission because she cannot read and therefore cannot comply with our literacy law. That influential Armenians will endeavor to have the decision changed through appeal makes it possible that the order will be modified.

It is to be noted that she is not excluded because she is regarded as an undesirable in the sense that she would be a danger to the country. She is not denied admission on the ground that she might become a dependent because that feature seems to be thoroughly guarded against. She is not barred because she has any dangerous disease. She is not ordered home because she is mentally deficient, but she is held to be unfit to come into this country because she has been denied the advantages which would have made it possible for her to read and write. In other words because Turkey has carried out its horrible practices for so many years this Armenian girl must be made to go back there and resume a dog's life.

This is one of the effects of our literacy test which serves to exclude those who would make good citizens just because they cannot read and yet we are admitting those who can read and soon after finding that they are working and acting for the overthrow of this government.

THE MILK TRAINS.

Because the railroads have changed their scheduled to comply with the action of the states, cities and towns which have adopted advanced time complaint is coming from some of the large centers that the milk supply is being affected since the producers are unwilling to get their milk to the train an hour earlier due to the inconvenience, the labor shortage, the hardships and the dislike of daylight saving.

This has resulted in appeals being made for the changing of the running time of the early trains which are supposed to carry the milk. Those trains are supposed to run to accommodate the milk producers and the milk consumers. In the rendering of service the railroads are unquestionably willing to run the milk trains at whatever hour can be agreed upon for the interests of those involved whether it is an hour earlier or an hour later provided it would not throw out of joint the whole train schedule. It isn't the railroad that is responsible for the adoption of advanced time for with its clocks unchanged and its trains running according to the new time by advancing them an hour it is unquestionably experiencing quite as much inconvenience as those who are not setting their clocks ahead.

There have been intimations that there are other ways than changing the running time for overcoming some of the difficulty, or of avoiding part of the trouble if the old hour of running the milk train is restored. This as well as the matter of reaching an understanding concerning the possibility of changing the time of the milk train ought to be readily solved according to the facts in the case. If the train can be put back on the old hour, or if another later train can be used and meet requirements there certainly can be no objections. The thing apparently is to find out what can be done and what cannot be done and why.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Seven Yale seniors have admitted that they are democrats. They were probably born that way.

It is General Wood rather than Senator Johnson who is now singing "Maryland, My Maryland."

It is the baseball league rather than the league of nations that is getting the bulk of attention just at the present time.

Those who persist in catering to a sweet tooth these days are playing into the greedy hands of the sugar profiteers.

The man on the corner says: Of course with the clocks turned ahead it is hard to know the right time to say the right thing.

Even if the weather doesn't indicate it, the burning of summer hotels indicates that the vacation season isn't so far away.

Much has been done to give us better sidewalks; much remains to be done before we get all that is desired in this direction.

When farmers in Kansas claim they lost money on last year's wheat crop they needn't expect it is in the pockets of the consumer.

It wasn't long ago that Carranza was doing the same thing to his predecessor as is now being done to him. It's just a merry whirl in Mexico.

"Flies Here From Florida" says a headline, however, doesn't refer to the opening of the swatting season but a long distance seaplane trip.

The overalls are not always the most becoming, or expressive of the sentiment they are supposed to proclaim if worn with patent leather shoes and white collars.

Word now comes that Georgia will have a bumper peach crop. This shows how much havoc the cold weather of March did, or else it presages a killing frost.

WHAT THE LAMP SHADES DID

It was a chill, crisp evening, but they were strolling down the avenue as blithely as though it were really June. He wore a college man's leather coat, while she was buried to the tip of her nose in muskrat fur.

"Oh, Arthur!" she cried, pressing his arm enthusiastically as they passed a large house well lighted up, "do look at all those lovely lamp shades! Isn't it adorable?"

"Th-that's one thing that is so wonderful about you," the young man told her without a single glance at the house. "You—you are so domestic, Louise! I never knew a girl who was so interested in—in furniture and things as you are! I tell you, it's fine!"

"Why, Arthur!" she fluttered deprecatingly. "I'm not a bit different from other girls; you just think so! Why, every girl likes pretty things in a house and notices them—"

"No, they don't," the young man said firmly. "All they think about is curling their hair and dancing and giggling. They aren't at all domestic. I expect you like to cook and everything!"

"I adore it!" said the pretty girl. "I think every girl should be a good cook," she added. "Of course, mother always takes charge of things, but I've watched her and it's perfectly easy to do things. I'm sure. I could step right in—"

"Of course you could," the young man assured her. "It's all nonsence about having to practice and go to domestic science school and spend months learning—"

"There's nothing to cooking but just—to cook," said the pretty girl. "I've made up my mind to that and when the time comes for me to cook—"

"I'm so glad you take such a sensible view of it," said the young man. "It must be perfectly dreadful for a fellow to get married and then find that his w-w-wife doesn't know bow to get a meal. It's the same way with puttering around the house. Why, I'm sure I could beat rugs and fix water faucets and drive nails and—"

"Arthur," said the young woman, "do you know you are a perfectly extraordinary man? When you have such a brilliant mind, and everything, to think that you are not above helping around the house? Why, most of the men I know wouldn't lift a finger except to push a button for a servant! Yes, you are!"

"Aw, shucks!" the young man told her. "I'm not a bit different from the other fellows, really! Only I think a man should help bear the burdens of the home—"

"Arthur," she told him, "really, you should write an article like that. You use such wonderful language and have such original ideas—I am certain any magazine editor would be just crazy about it! It is a shame to waste it all upon me—"

"Well, you have a mind that appreciates ideas," he told her. "Most girls are not at all interested in anything except flirting and—and things like that. Now if this were my house right here, I'd build a trellis over the front veranda—"

"And have vines all over it in the summertime," she added. "And flowers down in front and hickory furnishings and fern boxes—"

"Louise," he said with emotion, "you are a wonder. To plan things like that! Why, you would have a beautiful home no matter where you were! I know it! Why, if you were put into a tent out west you'd make it so attractive that—"

"You are an awful flatterer," she told him. "I don't believe a word of it! I think those window curtains are horrid, don't you?"

"That's another thing," said the young man. "Have you noticed that our tastes always agree? We like the same things and dislike 'em, too. Why, I couldn't live in a room with curtains like these, I feel sorry for any man with a wife who would pick out such curtains."

"He might like 'em," said the young woman. "I had an uncle who liked the ugliest things and made his wife buy them—"

"Now, that is one thing I can't stand," said the young man firmly. "Interfering in the home! A woman should have the entire say-so in the home."

"You really must write that article, Arthur," she told him sternly. "I'm trying just as hard as I can to remember all these wonderful ideas you are telling me, so I can remind you if you forget them! I've heard that when men have brilliant ideas as you do they forget them instantly they have spoken them, and that would be dreadful."

"I wish," burst out the young man suddenly, "that I—I was sure your interest in me was more than just friendly, Louise! I wish that we could be planning our house together—think what a wonderful place it would be. Oh, Louise—couldn't we?"

"Why, Arthur Hemmingway!" gasped the young woman. "I never was so surprised in all my life! I never dreamed of such a thing. Whatever put the idea into your head! Why, it would take me years to think it over—but, anyhow, let's not have a house—an apartment is so much easier!"—Chicago News.

Five Minutes a Day With Our Presidents

Copyright 1920—By James Morgan

XLVII—LINCOLN'S VALLEY FORGE

1861—March 4, Abraham Lincoln inaugurated 16 president, aged 52.
March 15, advised by the Cabinet to surrender Fort Sumter. March 29, he determined to provision and defend it.
April 1, because of his supposed unfitness, he was asked by Seward to relinquish to him his powers and responsibilities.
April 14, Fort Sumter surrendered.
April 15, Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers.
July 21, The Union Army routed at Bull Run.
1862— July 1, McClellan retreated from before Richmond.
Aug. 2 second defeat at Bull Run.
Sept. 22 Emancipation Proclamation.
Dec. 13, Union defeat at Fredricksburg.
1863—May 2-4, Disaster at Chancellorsville.

Seven stars already were gone from the blue field of the flag at Lincoln's inauguration, and still other were fading away. How to keep more states from seceding and how to win back to the Union those in secession was the heart-wracking problem which he faced while standing on the steps of the Capitol to register in heaven, as he said, his vow to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution.

When he sat down at his desk in the White House the next morning he found lying on it a report that the loyal garrison of Fort Sumter had food enough to last only a few days more. General Scott assured the new president that it was impracticable to attempt to provision the fort, and all except one member of the cabinet agreed with the veteran soldier.

When the commanding general recommended that still another fort be given up, there came to Lincoln a sleepless night, through which he watched by his sacred charge, the rended Union, in its mortal crisis as the shadow of dissolution lay upon it. The morning found him fixed in his determination to save it. The forts should be defended.

He had kept his own counsel in all the soul-torturing struggles of that first decisive month of his term. While the inner Lincoln walked alone under the awful burden, the outer Lincoln shuffled along good naturedly through the dialy routine. As cabinet and leaders, not one of whom had known him a year, watched and measured this quaint, simple-mannered man, smiling and joking as he met the biggest and hungriest swarm of office seekers that ever assailed a president, they were puzzled or disheartened. After four weeks, Seward, the secretary of state, bluntly proposed that the new president should leave statesmanship to him and continue to amuse himself only, with handing out jobs.

Without betraying the least resentment, but with a firm hand, Lincoln put Seward in his place so effectively that in a little while the secretary was writing to his wife, "The president is the best of us." At the first test he had established his moral supremacy over the eminent statesman whom he had defeated for the nomination.

The arrival of the federal supply ships at the mouth of Charleston harbor was the signal for the Confederate bombardment of Fort Sumter. The South had struck the first blow, and the people of the North rallied to the support of the Union.

When congress met in extraordinary session on July 4, the president already had enrolled 300,000 volunteer troops. In a few days, he started the first army toward Richmond, the Confederate capital, but only to see it hurled back in wild disorder from the banks of Bull Run. Slowly gathering a second army, he sent it forth under McClellan, who was repulsed at the very gates of Richmond and driven back in retreat down the James. Then he launched a third army southward under Pope, but it was stopped at Bull Run.

Emboldened by its success, the Southern army advanced northward, but McClellan stopped Lee in Maryland. Five days after that first victory for the Union at Antietam Lincoln met his cabinet with a humorous story by Artemus Ward, and then, suddenly turning from the ridiculous to the sublime, he gravely announced that he had promised God to free the slaves if the arms of the Union should win the battle. Thereupon he drew from a drawer the emancipation proclamation, whose existence had been known to no man.

The darkest winter in American history since Valley Forge was yet to come. A fourth army that Lincoln hurled at Richmond met with disaster at Fredricksburg and Chancellorsville, and the western army under Grant seemed to be floundering hopelessly in the swamps of Mississippi.

"My God! My God!" Lincoln cried in broken tones as he held in his hand the direful message from Chancellorsville. "What will the country say? What will the country say?" All that night he paced the floor of his office. When the clerks came in the morning they found him eating his simple breakfast at his desk and beside him the instructoins to the Army of the Potomac that he had thought out in the long, silent watches he had kept alone on the bridges.

Lincoln never became a great administrator. Except for a term as village postmaster, he came to the presidency wholly without executive experience, never having had a clerk under him.

The greatness of this man is to be found only in his simple humanity and in his leadership of the people. In the first dark year of the conflict, this gift of his had made possible and probable the ultimate victory by winning to the Union the states of Delawäre, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri and the eastern section of Tennessee. Himself born among the people of that borderland, he knew them and, with his finger on their pulse, he had slowly, patiently led them away from the south and into the path of loyalty to the Union.

The secret of his leadership everywhere was the same—his kinship with the people, who never failed him. When statesmen fell away from him—they talked of forcing him to resign after Chancellorsville—the people pressed forward with the shout, "We are coming Father Abraham, 300,000 more."

The faith, the spirit, the soul of Lincoln was the fortress of the Union whose stout walls withstood ever assault. Even when he confessed in the general gloom of the winter of 1862-3, that he was nearly inconsolable as he could be and live, he sat down and wrote out this secret pledge to himself: "I expect to maintain this contest until successful or till I die or am conquered or my term expires or congress or the country forsake me."

Tomorrow: The Great Friend.

Stories That Recall Others

The Sorrows of Peace

A woman's society whose principal activity during the war was providing entertainment for the soldiers was about to give a dance. One of the women who had acted as chaperon, meeting a demure miss who had earnestly and strenuously thrown herself into the party and dance game, asked: "Coming to the dance, Luella?"

"I think not," answered Luella with a sigh.

"Why what's the reason?" asked the surprised chaperon.

"I would have no one to dance with," said Luella.

"All the boys are back," replied the chaperon. "There are as many as ever."

"Well," sail Luella, "we could always depend on the soldiers, but who's going to make those other men attend?"

It Pays to be Neat

It has been frequently said that bad news travels rapidly. In this case it was good news. A dirty faced urchin had asked a business man for a penny. He was told to wash his face and hands and the request would be considered.

When he next appeared the business man encountered the youngster with face and hands glowing like a 100-candle power lamp. He got the penny. But the news spread rapidly for the next time he appeared there was a regiment of youngsters all with clean hands and faces. He was game and produced and now the charm is being tried upon others who look as if they might be touched by cleanliness.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

Guatemala.

"A condition of upheaval, not necessarily from political causes, is nothing new to the Republic of Guatemala. This country has wonderfully rich and fertile soil and its climate rarely is equalled," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"The city of Guatemala, which is now being gradually rebuilt, was the scene of one of the most violent earthquakes known in Central American history. The earthquake extended over several months during the latter part of 1917 and the early months of 1918. It began November 17, 1917. On Christmas night in the parks of the city, beneath a full moon in an untroubled sky, the populace huddled watching in fear and misery their homes, the trees, and the earth as well, creep, writhe and twist.

"On the night of January 24, the moon again beamed from a cloudless sky upon these people as they saw nearly every remaining edifice in their city tumble in whirlwinds of dust. The tremors seemed to center under the very city itself, and spectators have said that they feared that the earth would give way and a volcano form in the very heart of the city. The houses and bell towers crumbled, water mains were broken, the sewage coozed up in the streets, and, in the cemeteries, skeletons were shaken out of their coffins.

"One can take a steamer from New Orleans and in three days reach Puerto Barrios, on the Gulf of Amatique, along the sunny eastern shores of the country, where stately palms wave in greeting.

"Along this seacoast and farther inland large banana plantations cover thousands of acres. This one comparatively small country raises for its own and the outside world's consumption about ten million bunches of bananas a year. The valley of the Motagua river is considered one of the most densely vegetated regions of the world.

"But the most important crop of the state is coffee. Upon the slopes of its mountains, 1,500 to 5,000 feet above the sea level, these fields of trees in full bloom, with their wealth of fragrant white blossoms, are indeed a beautiful sight. And equally beautiful are they when the berries have become a bright red. As soon as the coffee beans are picked, they are pulped to prevent fermentation in the pulp, which would stain them, after which they go into great fermentating tanks, where they remain from 24 to 48 hours, in order to take off the sweet, gummy substance on the hull. Then they are washed and spread to dry in the sun. After the last fine silvery skin is taken off, the coffee is ready for the market. In 1916 Guatemala produced about 90 million pounds of coffee.

"A fascinating land Guatemala is too, with its dense tropical forests covering more than a million acres, whose giant trees are linked together by trailing vines above a gorgeous carpet of orchids, waxen begonias, the peculiar blossoms of the plantin, and scarlet poinsettias.

"For centuries the country was the home of the Maya-Quiche Indians, whose history reads like a romance. At Quirigua are located some of the most remarkable ruins to be found in the Americas. Many queer old monoliths, resembling, to some extent, Egyptian obelisks, from the top of which gigantic faces stare at the intruder, still stand in an excellent state of preservation, as well as many rocks carved in the shapes of animals, by an ancient people. Excavations in the vicinity have revealed the ground plan of what must have been a remarkable and imposing temple.

"In the mountains of Southwestern Guatemala live pure-blooded Indians who have won admiration of travelers for their phsique, cleanliness and scrupulous honesty. One visitor tells of trying to buy a ring from an Indian girl who refused to sell because the jewel was not pure gold, and she did not wish to sell a stranger an imitation!

These Indians wear beautiful shawls, with not fringes, dyed in brilliant colors. When brought to this country specimens have withstood washing, and the colors have retained their marvelous luster."

Amundsen Still on the "Maude."

Captain Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the South Pole and now leader of a North Polar expedition, has not left his ship, the "Maude" for a final dash to the Pole. The denial of the recent report from London that the Amundsen dash had actually begun was received in Washington recently by Gilbert Grosvernor, president of the National Geigraphic society, in a cablegram from the Norwegian Geographical society.

According to the earlier report from Christiania published in London on March 26th, the explorer began the dash across the Polar ice field accompanied by only two men. Had this report proved true, Amundson's dash if successful might have brought him to his goal on the same day on which the Pole was discovered by Peary in 1909 (April 6th).

Geographers who are familiar with Captain Amundsen's plans will not be surprised at the denial of the report that he left his ship, for such a departure at this time would be contrary to all the plans of his expedition.

When he left Norway in July, 1918, it was Amundsen's intention to allow the "Maude" to be frozen in the ice, following Nansen's example in 1893.

Nansen was frozen into the ice September 22, 1893, and not until March 14, 1895, did he reach a point where he decided to leave his ship—400 miles from the goal. But this distance was too great for a successful dash to the Pole.

Profiting by Nansen's experience, Amundsen did not intend to leave his ship so far from his goal. It was generally estimated that the drift across the Polar Seas would take three years, therefore, barring unforeseen circumstances, it is not probable that the leader of the present expedition will leave his ship for a dash to the Pole until 1921. The coming summer months probably will be spent in drifting, and if the currents and ice behave as they did with Nansen's ship, the "Fram," the "Maude" by next spring will be brought to a point from which Amundsen can strike for the Pole with every hope of success.

Scientists are eagerly awaiting news concerning the use Amundsen will be able to make of the two airplanes which he carried with him into the Arctic.

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