

Topeka State Journal
An Independent Newspaper
BY FRANK P. MAULENANN
VOLUME XL... No. 104
Entered as second-class matter.
OFFICIAL STATE PAPER.
OFFICIAL PAPER CITY OF TOPEKA.

Subscription Rates:
By mail in advance, one year, \$4.50
By mail in advance, six months, 2.50
By mail in advance, three months, 1.50
By mail in advance, one month, .50
Rate by Carrier.

Telephone 3500.
Eastern Office: Paul Block, representa-
tive, 250 Fifth Avenue, New York; Millers
building, Chicago; Little Bldg., Boston;
Kroger building, Detroit; Lewis Bldg.,
Butte.

Member: Associated Press, American
Newspaper Publishers Association, Audit
Bureau of Circulation.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively en-
titled to the use of the name and the
news dispatches credited to it or not other-
wise circulated in this paper and also the
local news published here.

INFORMATION FOR ALL READERS OF
THE TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL.
Each reader of The State Journal is offered
the privilege of using the largest infor-
mation bureau in the world.

The State Journal is located in the na-
tional capital, where it is in immediate
touch with all the great resources of the
United States.

It can answer practically any question
you want to ask, but it cannot give ad-
vice, nor make the research.

The war forced so many changes in
the daily life of the American people that
the services of this information bureau will
be invaluable to all who use it.

Keep in touch with the government
at all times. It can help you in a thou-
sand ways if your wants are only made
known.

The State Journal pays for this splendid
service in order that every one of its read-
ers may take free advantage of it. You are
welcome to use it as often as you like.

Write your request briefly, sign your
name and address plainly, enclose a recent
stamp for return postage and address the
TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL INFORMATION
BUREAU.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washing-
ton, D. C.

Henry Allen, who soon will become
governor of Kansas, has come out
strong on the side of universal military
training. Preparation for the future
along this line cannot begin too early.

The initial expense of the plan already
has been paid and the contents must
be returned to the country should not be
dismantled or permitted to go to ruin.

There is nothing that could be done
for the youth of the land that would
confer a greater benefit, physically,
morally, intellectually and in the way
of discipline than the spending of a
few months in a military training
camp. It will be worth the cost many
times over, even tho there should
never be another war. The time
which our young men would be called
upon to spend in military training
could not be more profitably em-
ployed.

The discipline derived from
the experience would be among their
most valuable assets, in their subse-
quent contact with the world. Physi-
cally they would come out prepared
for any task demanding strength and
endurance.

A U. S. consular report shows that
China's exports of egg products for
1917 were valued at nearly \$14,000,-
000. There are factories at many
places in China for the drying of the
albumen and yolk. A Topeka concern
claims to own and operate the only
strictly sanitary egg drying establish-
ment in China.

The valuation of railroads, which
started several years ago and might
now prove useful in case the govern-
ment decided to take them over per-
manently, has not yet been completed.

The influenza ban in Topeka will be
raised at the end of this week. The
citizen then must look out for himself,
as he should have done from the time
the disease first made its appearance.
If he had done this and followed the
advice of his doctor, probably there
would have been less need of hamper-
ing regulations. It is almost certain
that there would have been fewer
deaths. At the state hospital, near
this city, there have been about
seventy-five cases and not a fatality.
Patients when attacked were promptly
put to bed and kept there until they
recovered. Citizens of Topeka who
have been told over and over that this is
the proper course to pursue, but many
have let the advice pass unheeded and
some have paid the penalty with their
lives.

Illinois appears to have solved the
problem of financing a big road build-
ing program in an easy and practical
manner. A bond issue of \$40,000,000
for highway construction has been
voted and the interest on the bonds
will be paid from the automobile li-
cense receipts. The plan seems worthy
of consideration here in Kansas.

Unless the triumph of America and
the allied nations mean the ameliora-
tion of living conditions for the
millions of those in all countries who
have been underpaid, underfed and
underclothed; who have been given
little or no educational advantages and
to whom life has meant nothing more
than a daily fight for food and shelter,
we cannot say we have reached the
age of real democracy.

In his annual report Postmaster
General Burleson charges the war de-
partment with being responsible for
the delays in the handling of soldiers'
mail in France. His explanation of
the matter, however, is far from con-
vincing. He says the military author-
ities "declined to reveal to a civilian
postal organization the whereabouts of
military units, in many cases, until
their location had been discovered by
the enemy." Is the country to infer
from this that Mr. Burleson's civilian
employees refused to surrender mail
until the whereabouts of the ad-

dresses had been revealed? The lo-
cation of units was information very
properly kept secret by the military
officers, but Mr. Burleson does not
charge that representatives of the
army could not have taken the mail
and delivered it. The inference to be
drawn from his statement is that the
postal authorities in France indulged
in a very petty quarrel with the army
over the possession of mail after its
arrival from this country. The obvious
thing to have done under the circum-
stances related by Mr. Burleson was
to have turned the mail over promptly
to the military organization for dis-
tribution, as they alone knew the lo-
cation of the men. But instead of that
he allowed his subordinates to exercise
their authority while the boys waited
for news from home.

TIME TO ACT.
It now seems probable that unless
the present congress shall extend the
time of government operation of rail-
roads to five years, as suggested by
Director General McAdoo, or shall
provide for permanent ownership or
control, the roads will be returned to
their owners at no distant date. It is
held by the railroad administration that
a continuation of the existing ar-
rangement for twenty-one months,
with the certainty that the roads will
then be turned back, will be inimical
to the best interests of the govern-
ment, the roads and the public. It
is believed that the morale of the
working force is certain to suffer as
the result of uncertainty regarding the
future. Besides, no important better-
ments or extensions can be under-
taken, either by the roads or the ad-
ministration, while they are handi-
capped by so short a time limit. Hence
a continuation of the existing rela-
tions between the government and the
railroads becomes a serious menace to
the progress and prosperity of the en-
tire country.

Walker D. Hines, assistant director
of railroads, addressing the railroad
committee of the United States
Chamber of Commerce, recently said:
"I think it is a mistake to say that
the great deal of the business thought
of the country is turning towards the
idea that the railroads ought to be
turned back promptly to private
management by the railroad com-
panies with remedial legislation to
remove the difficulties under which the
business world appreciates the rail-
roads labored under the private con-
trol that existed up to December 28,
1917. This plan of a prompt turning
back with remedial legislation has
been suggested by the railroad ex-
ecutives and I believe, in a resolution
adopted by a meeting of the United
States Chamber of Commerce at At-
lanta City and has been suggested in
various other quarters representing
the sound business thought of the
country, and it is a most natural sug-
gestion, and it is the remedy to which
the business people of the country
would be inclined to turn."

He then pointed out the improbability
that satisfactory remedial legisla-
tion can be obtained in so short a time.
The public, knowing congress as it
does, probably will agree with him:
What is more important to the coun-
try than anything else, at this time, is
the removal of uncertainty regarding
the future of the transportation busi-
ness.

In his letter to the chairman of the
senate and house committees on inter-
state commerce, Director General Mc-
Adoo said:

"It is clear to me that the railroads
cannot be successfully operated under
federal control during the next two
years, in the absence of a complete
transfer to private control at the end
of that time or of an earlier re-
linquishment by proclamation of the
railroads to private control. The plan
will bring more clearly to the minds
of the officers and employes the fun-
damental change in management that
is being made, and the question as to
what that change means to the indi-
vidual. It is against human nature
that there can be complete and single-
minded attention to duty under such
difficult circumstances. This will be
especially true on account of the in-
crease in the cost of separating days
to be done. Already this discussion
is in full swing and its reaction on of-
ficers and employes cannot be con-
sidered without the complete concern
upon their daily duties. State
railroad commissions, railroad securi-
ty holders, railroad executives, ship-
ping organizations and the public are
naturally and properly discussing
the subject and proposing various so-
lutions. The question of the present
discussion is for the crystallization of
public sentiment, it cannot result
otherwise than to produce a state of
nervousness and unrest among the
vast army of railroad officers and em-
ployes who will inevitably feel that
they face a rapidly approaching
change in management.

No business in the United States
so imperatively requires disciplined
organization and composed conditions
of operation, for officials as well as
for employes, as the railroad business.
Not only does the safety of the lives
of millions of passengers depend upon
such disciplined and efficient organi-
zation, but the commerce of the
country as well. To keep our vast
army of officers and employes in a
state of uncertainty and ferment for
a period of two years would be harm-
ful to the public interest and of great
interest. It would be impossible to
prevent a serious impairment of the
morale of the railroad organizations.

A proposal to sink the captured Ger-
man warships has been advanced.
Surely already there has been a suf-
ficient destruction of property as a
result of the war without adding un-
necessarily to the total. If the victo-
rious nations cannot agree upon a
partition of the Hun fleet, they might
settle the matter by drawing lots. It
would be better to junk the Hun boats
and sell the material than that the
world should lose them completely.

The former Kaiser is reported to be
seriously ill in Holland. If he is per-
mitted to die quietly in his bed a large
part of the world's population will
be greatly disappointed.

TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL
INFORMATION
BUREAU
FREDERIC J. HASKIN, Director,
Washington, D. C.

A SHORTAGE OF RADIUM.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 17.—War
according to the government experts, has
resulted in a serious depletion of our
supply of the valuable substance on
earth—radium. Reports that a
great new deposit had been discovered
in Colorado proved to be utterly un-
founded.

Radium has been used extensively
as a material of war, not as might be
supposed, in treating sick and wound-
ed soldiers, but in the form of lumino-
ous paint on gun sights, aviators' in-
struments, and the ubiquitous officer's
wrist watch.

The greater part of the radium now
being extracted is used in making lum-
inescent dials for watches, says the
geological survey. The amount of
radium that admits of being extracted
of these watches is inconceivably
small. Radium costs about \$100 a
milligram, and a watch dial carries
two cents worth of 100,000 luminous
watches are manufactured yearly by
one firm alone. Add to the thousands
of luminous watches placed on the
market the many other instruments
which must be visible in pitch dark-
ness, and which draw heavily on the
radium supply, and a large proportion
of the three and three-quarter ounces
of radium in existence is accounted for.

As a result of this reckless use of
radium there is little available for
surgery, which is generally acknowl-
edged as the field in which radium
can render its greatest service. This
situation will in a short time be
changed, but the cessation of fighting
has lessened the speed of airplane
construction with its attending de-
mands on luminous paint.

Also, mesothorium, an element simi-
lar to radium, has been called into
use. Unlike radium, which is the pro-
duct of ores, mesothorium is extracted
from a sand. It was reported re-
cently that mesothorium had been
discovered in the United States. As
a matter of fact the radio-active prop-
erties of monazite sand were under-
stood in Brazil twelve years ago, and
geologists of the United States have
long been aware of its existence in
this country.

The man who discovered the ex-
istence of mesothorium is the well
known Brazil chemist, who had been
secretly in order to monopolize the
profits. His scheme was to ship the
sand to Germany, but he was dis-
covered and the sand was used as a
common ballast. On one trip, the
ship became damaged and was in
danger of sinking. The captain
ordered the ballast thrown overboard
and the cargo owner who was aboard
objected, urging that some other weight
be substituted for the ballast. With a
cry of loud joy, I flung my pomade
bottles into the garbage can, and let out
my corset strings, and treated myself
to the first square meal I had had in
years.

"Why, age is a regular picnic as
soon as you cease to struggle against
it! It's a blanket excuse that enables
you to do everything you want to do,
and lets you out of doing the things
you don't want to do. It's a regu-
lar clinch."

"So is poverty," said the poor
woman, "I have seen it in the hell
of the shabby genteel. I know what
it is to go thru all of the horrible
makeshifts to appear to be better off
than you are. I know what it is to
spend the money for rent, so that you
can have a good address, that you
need for food. I know what it is to
wear fine clothes and to have a good
stomach, and to give a pretentious
pink tea when your children are
hungry for bread and milk. I know
what it is to know all about the heart
breaking, nerve racking strain of trying
to keep up with people richer than you
are, and of the humiliations that these
poor suffer who hang on to fash-
ionable society by their eyelashes. I
know that awful sound of the knock
on the door of the creditor who comes
with bills you can't pay, and how like
a dog you sink down back streets
to avoid meeting those to whom you
owe money."

"And I know the peace that passes
all understanding that comes when
you give up the struggle and get down
to living life on an honest platform,
where you can pay as you go, and
where you don't try to look like a
near millionnaire on a clerk's salary."

"Gentle poverty is purgatory.
Honest poverty without any make
believe frills to it, is full of comfort
and even luxury. A potato and a ball
of yarn are just as nourishing as
truffles and trappin. The thing that
has neither nourishment nor value
is the money that is hoarded up."

"The moment I gave up the strug-
gle to appear prosperous the poverty
stricken, I found that I had plucked
the sting from the scorpion. I know
that's so bad. It's the fighting
against it, and when once you ac-
cept it as your lot in life you pass
it off as a matter of course. I don't
worry and trouble of style and fashion
do not enter, and which lifts you
far, far, above the voice of Mrs.
Gander."

"There's great peace under the
white flag," I said, thoughtfully.
"Amén," responded my guests.

Dorothy Dix
(Copyrighted, 1918, by The Wheeler Syn-
dicate, Inc.)

GLOBE SIGHTS
[From the Athlon Club.]

Many of King George's pictures
made him look like a Mick.

Hog embargoes in Chicago and St.
Louis do not bar the two legged.

The hide of a four-legged skunk is
worth more than the hide of a two-
legged skunk.

Most foolish talk comes from idlers.
Busy men have to think, instead of
talk.

The rainbow is always regarded as
a promise, probably because it seems
to unite heaven and earth.

Too many people plunge themselves
into trouble, and then blame it on the
wrath of the Lord.

Very few people want to be angels
until after they have experienced a
good many years in this world.

Don't deliberately get yourself in
trouble first, then moan out something
about the wrath of the Lord.

X-Rays have been extensively used,
and army doctors are inclined to
think that they are more satisfactory
than radium.

The development of mesothorium as
an ingredient of luminous paint, will
leave much more radium for experi-
mental purposes than of meso-
cline. Then, too, with the return of
peace, there will be more time and
inclination on the part of doctors and
surgeons to study the element about
which so little is known, but which is
so promising a cure for diseases pro-
nounced incurable.

ON THE SPUR
OF THE MOMENT
BY ROY K. MOULTON

"The old town is brightening up
some," Fred said, as he looked at the
"since the boys have begun coming
home."

Which reminds of Wex Jones's fam-
ous old poem:

"Oh, it's bright and gay,
When the crowd is set,
And the girls all dance
In the cabaret."

"The shirt of Nessus is upon me,"
— Antony and Cleopatra, Act IV.

Kipling insists there is money in
poetry. There is, but there is a thou-
sand times more in poetry in money.

"They say civil war is on in Russia.
But the hours are almost passing
rather than that. It is about the most
uncivil war we have ever seen."

Merchant marine expert says that
camouflage won the war. All right.
Will put that on the list, too. Room
for a few more things that won the
war.

It looks as tho Tom Marshall, Joe
Tumulty and the senate are going to
be lonesome in Washington for a few
weeks.

Seems as tho when anybody quits
any job he always goes back into the
law business.

A fellow told me today he had given
nearly all of his money to the Y. M. C.
A., so they could provide seats for the
standing army.—Chuck.

DOROTHY DIX TALKS
BY DOROTHY DIX
World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Peace Under the White Flag.—2.
"Finally," continued the woman on
the shady side of fifty, "I realized
what a fool I was making of myself,
and how impossible it was for any-
body into seeing me as I wanted
to be, instead of as I was. So one
grand and memorable day I
surrendered to Him. With a cry of
loud joy, I flung my pomade bottles
into the garbage can, and let out my
corset strings, and treated myself to
the first square meal I had had in
years."

"Why, age is a regular picnic as
soon as you cease to struggle against
it! It's a blanket excuse that enables
you to do everything you want to do,
and lets you out of doing the things
you don't want to do. It's a regu-
lar clinch."

"So is poverty," said the poor
woman, "I have seen it in the hell
of the shabby genteel. I know what
it is to go thru all of the horrible
makeshifts to appear to be better off
than you are. I know what it is to
spend the money for rent, so that you
can have a good address, that you
need for food. I know what it is to
wear fine clothes and to have a good
stomach, and to give a pretentious
pink tea when your children are
hungry for bread and milk. I know
what it is to know all about the heart
breaking, nerve racking strain of trying
to keep up with people richer than you
are, and of the humiliations that these
poor suffer who hang on to fash-
ionable society by their eyelashes. I
know that awful sound of the knock
on the door of the creditor who comes
with bills you can't pay, and how like
a dog you sink down back streets
to avoid meeting those to whom you
owe money."

"And I know the peace that passes
all understanding that comes when
you give up the struggle and get down
to living life on an honest platform,
where you can pay as you go, and
where you don't try to look like a
near millionnaire on a clerk's salary."

"Gentle poverty is purgatory.
Honest poverty without any make
believe frills to it, is full of comfort
and even luxury. A potato and a ball
of yarn are just as nourishing as
truffles and trappin. The thing that
has neither nourishment nor value
is the money that is hoarded up."

"The moment I gave up the strug-
gle to appear prosperous the poverty
stricken, I found that I had plucked
the sting from the scorpion. I know
that's so bad. It's the fighting
against it, and when once you ac-
cept it as your lot in life you pass
it off as a matter of course. I don't
worry and trouble of style and fashion
do not enter, and which lifts you
far, far, above the voice of Mrs.
Gander."

"There's great peace under the
white flag," I said, thoughtfully.
"Amén," responded my guests.

Dorothy Dix
(Copyrighted, 1918, by The Wheeler Syn-
dicate, Inc.)

EVENING STORY

When a Maid Laughs.
BY BERTHA R. McDONALD.

When John Lawrence left his home
on the outskirts of town and took
the little path along the railroad, he
walked as tho he were treading on
air. His heart was in tune with all the
world, and the autumn sun, just set-
ting, seemed a great pot of gold, at
the end of his way's rainbow, beckon-
ing him on toward everlasting happi-
ness. Lillith had given him to under-
stand that afternoon that she really
loved him—Lillith who had cooed with
him ever since she began going with
him to school. There could be no mistake
about this, she had given him the best
encouragement permitting but one in-
terpretation.

"May I come—tonight?" he had
whispered as he was leaving her.

"Try and see," she answered coyly,
watching him a butterfly kiss from the
tips of her fingers. And he was going
to her now, she had determined to
settle the future that very evening,
come what may, and he was thinking
with honest pride that he was going
of the comfortable nest in the sea-
ings bank which he could offer Lillith.

When he was almost in front of the
house he hesitated for a moment, and
merry-making from within like a
discordant note in the song his heart
was singing.

"Why couldn't she have been alone to-
night of all times?"

"Here he is," he shouted Lillith said,
answering his ring: "let's make him
str the fudge."

He was dragged fully into the
living room, and he was under the
ments and adorned with a huge gingham
apron, which Lillith tied under
his arms.

"Domestic roles are very becoming,"
she whispered with a blushing
smile which set his heart to beating
a brisk tattoo. "Here's the spoon, and
still you are preening until I
give you permission."

She closed his fingers over the
spoon with an affectionate tap, turned
the coffee, and then left him to
play a duet with Hugh Birch. Still
John had no thought save that of
being in Lillith's home for just one
purpose, which he meant to accomplish
in spite of visitors.

"Why this hilarity here this
evening?" he inquired casually of Nell
Blakesly, who had taken a place be-
side him at the table.

"Nellie, I know that I know of
Lillith just telephoned late this after-
noon that she thought a chafing dish
party would be fun, so we all came."

Lillith Anderson had resorted to her
old trick of playing with fire once too
often. John was confident she must
have known that she was coming for
and, with the courage born of despera-
tion, he decided there was no time
to lose. "Lillith, come here," he called.

"The new note of determination in
his sudden command startled the girl
into obedience. She knew she was not
in the habit of doing."

"At your service, captain," she
mocked, saluting, soldier fashion, as
she stepped to the chair vacated by
Nell. "Fudge ready."

"I don't know a thing about it, and
nobody else," she answered
doggedly. "I came here to see you
alone and you deliberately planned
this."

"Love is like the red, red rose," she
sang, interrupting him, while she took
the spoon from his hand, turned out
the blaze and began beating the
egg whites. "Now, fellow citizen,"
she called out, "we'll soon have
something delectable to please your
sweet tooth, if John will carry it out
to you."

"She poured the fudge upon a platter
and set it out to him in such a half
frightened manner that he was, as
usual, he fell before the spell of her
wonderful eyes and found himself
being drawn into the kitchen, to the
back porch. But a dash of the bracing
night air re-established his de-
termination and he tore off the apron
and rushed into the living room. "Must
you go, John?" Lillith asked
mildly, with a faint note of concern
in her voice.

"I can't stay here and have you
mock me for one more second! You
knew you must have known—I was
coming here to see you, and you
were going to play with me. You
just as long as you're going to! What's
your answer?"

"He led her into the vestibule and
shut the door, just as the rest of the
party adjourned to the back porch
to examine the candy, so they were
left alone."

"Will you marry me?" he went on,
taking her face between his hands
and raising her eyes to the level of
his. "I will marry you, if you will."

A peal of hysterical, mocking laugh-
was her only reply, and John Law-
rence, feeling that he was going to
lose her, rushed forward to offer as-
sistance. But he was talking along the
railroad track, taking a short cut
home, his heart was heavy. Lillith
had deliberately laughed in his face
and he was going to lose her. There
was only one other thought in
his mind, and that was to get away
from her as far and as fast as he
could.

He was dimly conscious that the
whistle of the night express had
sounded around the curve the other
side of the hill, and he was so
deeply occupied with his own thoughts
to notice the misplaced rail in the
track toward which the heavy train
was whirling with increasing speed
from the down grade behind. He had
just time enough to jump aside when
the engine crashed thru one end of
the little bridge and derailed the two
or three cars behind it.

"HELP—I'M STARVING!"



INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL
LESSON

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

For December 22 is, "The Birth of
Jesus."—Luke 2:8-20.

Christmas Bells Are Victory Bells.
For two thousand years the Christ-
mas bells have been ringing in proph-
cy; now they ring in realization.
Peace for all the world is here. The
victory bells that still are ringing are
also peace bells, taking up the glad
refrain of the centuries. Nowhere on
earth is there a malign nation design-
ing to oppress or invade or usurp.

While all the world makes Christ-
mas plans, there sits an international
conference—the most significant since
the shepherds met the Holy Family in
the stable of the Bethlehem khan—
to assure that tranquility and good
will prevail permanently. After the
great war is a great peace. The coun-
ciling of nations now in session is un-
derstandingly to preclude future
strife.

This tremendous fact, which over-
shadows all our Christmas-keeping,
seems almost incredible. Our war-
wounded world is now grasping it
scarcely grasp it. That this Christ-
mas, the most Christmas ever known,
has come as a consummation of the
prayer and prayer of a million cen-
turies, and that it is a great peace,
the ages is well-nigh beyond be-
lief or imagination. Heaven should
be stormed this year by praises and
songs, and the angels should be
tumult created on Holy Night, when
first the world was given news of its
supreme Hope.

What It Now Means to Bethlehem.
Certain matters of fact crowd them-
selves upon our attention this Christ-
mas. They are matters of such impor-
tance that we cannot afford to neglect
them. They are matters of such impor-
tance that we cannot afford to neglect
them. They are matters of such impor-
tance that we cannot afford to neglect
them.

"The Babe of the People.
And all because a Babe was born
in Bethlehem. Truly, His name has
become "Wonder of the Counselor,"
and He is the "Deliverer" with
"the government upon His shoulders."
Simeon foresaw far when he declared
that this Babe was set for the rise
and fall of many kings, and that he
now speeds faster than angel's flight
thru the pure ether above to all the
earth below, translated into terms of
a victory of righteousness on the
battlefield, and of peace conferences
and world parliaments, is verily "good
tidings of great joy, which shall be to
all people."

Christmas means to the people of the
Babe; now to consider the Babe of
truth mean as much as today, that
Jesus came not in royal state to kingly
palace; nor even to the luxurious
homes of the rich; but he was born
in the lowliest circumstances, close
to the toilers met at the inn, and
son of an artisan household. The di-
stinction of the thought of the sub-
lime day when it placed the only-begotten
Son of God as a Babe in a manger;
and brought Him to manhood in a
lowly manger, with the lowliest of
man's labor for His own lot; and
born-handed sons of industry as His
cherished companions.

What a new idea. Even yet
the whole earth has not grasped it.
Jesus embodied a fresh truth—the
nearness and love of God, displayed
in the common people. When the
Almighty did His best to reveal His
own personal qualities to humanity,
He incarnated them in an artisan.

Whatever it was possible for God to
make known concerning Himself was
to be seen in the character of Jesus,
the carpenter.

What means this aspect of the
Nativity upon this day, when there
is surging thru the heart of humanity
the sense of man's rights and of
man's opportunity and of man's
brotherhood? The answer is a pro-
phetic truth, the truth that has been
in the times. It is that mankind meet
together in the person of Jesus. He
is life's common denominator. All
levelling is one. His level is how
find ourselves when we find Him.
His spirit of good will, of compassion,
of helpfulness, or of brotherhood, and
of hot indignation against all oppress-
ion and wrong, must be the spirit of the
new day. The issue has now well-
nigh narrowed down to one between
Bolshevism and the spirit of Christ-
ian brotherhood.

Never was the Christmas mood and
message more needed than today.
Jesus, the manger-born brother of the
lowly, the life-long interpreter of man
and God, the champion of the under-
privileged, the one who meets the
suffer, is the one sufficient Reconciler
for our day. He will lead men into
the new era by paths of love and not
of hate. He alone can show us how
much stronger and older and more
sacred are the ties of common human-
ity which bind us together, than the
barbed wire of class which divide us.

Under His leadership we can go forward
to a full realization of the Christmas
promise, with common forbearance
and good will. And under no other
leadership now in sight can the world
advance unitarily to the goal of the
common good. Only the Christmas
star gives promise of guiding us all
to the fulfillment of our deepest
dreams and desires.

HEART AND BEAUTY
PROBLEMS

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl
twenty years old. I have been going
with a man, three years my senior
since I was sixteen. He gives me
every attention when he is at home
and sends me candy and flowers when
away, but he has never told me that
he loves me. I go with other boys
sometimes, but he never seems jeal-
ous. He goes on and makes a date
next time and never says a word
about my going with someone else. I
love him, but it seems he will never
speak of love.

He is in France and called me that
he arrived safely. He does that way
all the time. I thought that he would
tell me before he sailed, but he did
not. Do you think that he loves me
and will tell me sometime?

Everybody thinks that we are en-
gaged or secretly married. I blush
when anyone asks me about him and
as he is so attentive and goes with no
other girl I can see why people think
what they do. What shall I do?

Just be patient and wait. Both of
you are very young by many, and
the man probably realizes this. If the
money he spends so lavishly comes
from his father, that is reason enough
for him not to marry. He may be
waiting until he is in a position to
support a