

"I stand for American boyhood who build castles in the air and boats—and whose achievements will build the country."—President Harding.

The Boys' Sunday Herald

"Achievement is the only patent of nobility in the modern world."—Woodrow Wilson.

ONE RING AFTER ANOTHER IS CAR CONDUCTOR'S LIFE

He Works Ten Hours in Twenty-Four and His Day Off May Be Any One of The Seven.

Today the Boy's Sunday Herald presents its second article dealing with vocations. It will pay you well to read all the articles as they are not colored, but give you straight facts on the occupation described. In today's article the conductor is considered.

The conductor's job is not an easy one. It does not only mean standing up in the rear end of the car and collecting money and handing out an occasional transfer. It is a job of responsibility. The accompanying article will show.

The conductor must know a little of everything. He must be a clerk know how to check up his runs, check up his receipts and take care of his car. He is also an executive position. The conductor is in charge of the car. If any accidents happen he is responsible for them. He must get all names in case of accidents. In the car he must obey him. If something happens while the car is in motion the conductor takes entire charge. He directs the passengers to a safe place. In all it is a situation with hundreds of phases.

"Tickets, please, step lively there, plenty of room in the front of the car."

All day and all night conductors are on the job transporting their fellow humans. At midnight, when the motor crowds are going home, before dawn, when milkmen are starting the day's work; at day-break, when early laborers leave home; at the beginning of the office day, conductors are collecting their fares and starting on their separate ways.

Many of them rise at 6 o'clock in the morning, eat breakfast in a lunch room, and begin work at 7 o'clock, after having looked to the engine, ventilators, and lights on their cars and gotten together tickets, transfers, counting slips and manifests which constitute their "traps."

"Spotters" Watch Him.

On the counting and manifesting, each man must keep his record of fares received, total up the day's receipts in cash, in transfers, and eight different kinds of tickets. He is checked up in this. "Counting" "spotters" sometimes ride on the cars, counting the passengers. If the conductor's manifest does not tally with the "spotter's" total, the conductor must make up the difference from his own pocket. The average amount of a conductor's test hours. But many conductors have "swing runs" when their time is broken up into shifts of five hours each. Some men work from 6:55 a. m. to 9:30 a. m. and then "swing off" at 9:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when they again start on the job.

Used to Have Dances.

Some of the car barns have pool rooms for the men where they may comfortably spend their daylight hours. There used to be conductors' dances and excursions. These have died off chiefly because the men did not have time for the recreation. Every conductor is entitled to one day in every eight, but he does not know until the evening before what day it is to be. When there is a shortage of extra men he only gets two days off a month.

It doesn't do for a conductor to make dates with his girl, one old fellow said. "It just gets him into trouble. Perhaps that's why so few conductors are married. They just don't have time for a courtship."

The Extra Men.

In every barn there are fifty or sixty "extra" men who have no definite hours but fill in when needed. Their hours for the next day are put up on a slate, and those who had the shortest "runs" yesterday have the longest today. All conductors want to be "extra" because they are paid by the hour. The first three months of work they receive 45 cents an hour, after six months, 50 cents, and after one year, 55 cents.

The average conductor has a ten-hour run and receives \$5.10 a day. The more experienced men usually choose all-night work as it usually provides twelve hours steady work. Conductors buy their own uniforms, wearing a suit and tie.

A majority of the conductors like the work and stay in it. Many have been in the business for thirty years and began when horse-drawn cars were used in Washington.

Some were "hill boys" in the early days and worked fourteen hours a day for \$1.50, putting on extra horses to draw the cars up-grade.

The Changes in Salary.

On the first electric cars, eighteen years ago, they earned 18 cents an hour. Five years ago the salaries were \$1.33, and 26 cents an hour, according to the length of service. Many men have become conductors to "recuperate," as they say, from more strenuous labors. Many former service men became conductors because they liked the outdoor work. "The worst battle," they say, "is to get the people to move quickly more forward in the car."

"People are more stubborn than mules," one old veteran declared.

New Man "Gets Stuck."

Of course, the car conductor has his troubles. Some times during the rush hour passengers manage to slip in without paying or to hand in old transfers. One day recently, a conductor reported, a man boarded a Mount Pleasant car and handed the conductor a transfer that was tightly folded. When he was asked to unfold it he answered that that was what the conductor was paid to do. The people were coming in so fast the conductor did not have time to unfold it then. When he did later he found it was sixteen days old, and the man who had given it was gone.

The conductor must be a very old hand at the game before he can avoid missing fares. Sometimes a conductor will come in after his day's run with fifty or sixty fares missing from his total. The "pay-as-you-enter" cars are an improvement on the old type. As a conductor put it, "We used to get only about half the fares, now we come pretty near getting them all."

BATHING BEACHES IN DISTRICT CHANGE

Reader Tells of Growth of Pools to Present Basin.

No doubt you and many of your readers remember the barn-shaped structure that stood about fifty feet off the present Paul Jones Statue called the bath house.

What an eye sore it was to the thousands of motorists that used the speedway, especially the visitors to our beautiful city. How the National Fine Arts Commission could look in that direction for so long a time without a sinking spell, I often wonder. The bath house as we recall was run by a private party, who made considerable profit from the overflow of humanity, who could not get accommodations at the Municipal Pools. What a volume of filtered water the municipal pools used, my critics and complaints have caused the management to get things in pretty good shape both materially and financially.

No criticism is meant on my part toward the management, all praise is due him under the trying conditions that have existed in the three years he has run same.

My point is the excess revenue derived from the tidal basin activities should go towards the upkeep of the playgrounds of the city.

DAVEY JONES,
Jefferson School.

FAMOUS ANECDOTES OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

WALTER SCOTT.

Walter Scott tells the story of a boy who was in school with him when he was a lad. It was the custom for the scholars in that school to change their places in classes according to success or failure in recitation. This boy always stood at the head of the class. Though Walter stood second he could never get to the head because the boy never missed. But one day he noticed that the boy had a habit of twisting the button on his jacket when he was puzzled by a hard question. This somehow seemed to help him think out the right answer.

Walter, more through mischief than any worse motive, decided to cut off this button to see if it would make any difference. So one day when no one was looking he slyly took out his knife and cut the precious button.

The next lesson was a spelling lesson. Several of the scholars at the end missed a hard word and it came around to the head. The boy instinctively reached for the button. It was gone. He looked down to find it, grew confused, missed the word, and Walter went above him.

The boy never got to the head again. He seemed to lose his ambition, settled down into a second-rate scholar, and never accomplished much in life.

Walter Scott declared that he often suffers a sharp remorse at the thought that he possibly spoiled the boy for school and for life by cutting off the button that had done such good service.

THE NEWLYRICHES



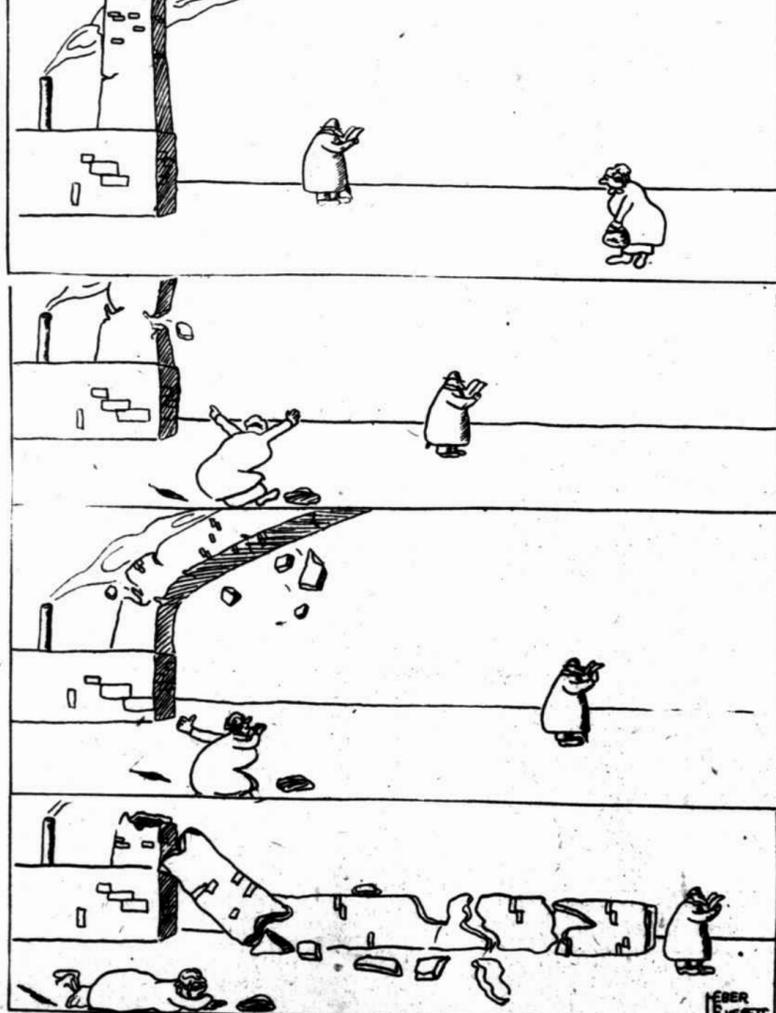
A GOOD MOVEMENT

By ALEX MENDELSON



MOVIES OF THE DAY

By HEBER EVERETT



THE NEWLYRICHES



FORMER CABINET MEMBER OPPOSES CHILD LABOR EVIL

Agriculture Head Chosen Chairman of National Committee.

"The nation that puts its boys and girls to work in field and factory when they ought to be in school and enjoying a normal amount of play is a waste and is like a man who riotously spends both capital and interest of his fortune," says David Franklin Houston, chairman of the National Child Labor Committee. "Such a drain on the physical strength of childhood, such a deprivation of its rights to intellectual equipment, will inevitably exact its price in a lowered average of health, prosperity and literacy a generation hence."

Succeeds Dr. Adler.

Mr. Houston recently succeeded Dr. Felix Adler in the chairmanship of the committee. Dr. Adler resigned because of the press of personal business after seventeen years as head of the committee, guiding it through the period in which was a prime factor in causing enactment of Federal and State laws regulating child labor in industry. Mr. Houston is Secretary of Agriculture and Secretary of the Treasury, successively, in the Wilson Cabinet, and has held among other posts that of president of the University of Texas.

Led by Mr. Houston, the National Child Labor Committee has launched a campaign to eliminate the use of child labor in agriculture. It will be directed largely against conditions in the best fields of Colorado and Michigan, the tobacco plantations of Kentucky and Connecticut, the cotton-raising districts of Oklahoma, Texas and Imperial Valley, California; the berry fields of Michigan and California, the onion fields of Ohio, the cranberry bogs of Southern New Jersey and the truck farms of Delaware.

Enforcement of existing compulsory school attendance laws in these sections, which statistics show to be most lax, is one of the objects aimed at in the campaign of education the committee is carrying on. It is realized that until public opinion is firmly aroused to the menace of child labor in agriculture, the welfare of society no headway can be made in compelling local school officials in many districts to perform their duty when to do so would antagonize powerful interests who profit by child labor.

Thousands of children between the ages of 6 and 15 are being worked at tasks beyond their physical endurance and are being kept from school during the seasons when crops are being cultivated and harvested. Mr. Houston contends "We do not say the farm child should do no work. The light chores" all children, raised on the soil have the obligation to perform as a beneficial to them as they do not keep the child from school nor deprive him of his right to normal play. It is the child who is exploited, denied schooling and turned into a drudge, whether by parents or their own farm or on land they have contracted to cultivate by the acre, in which we are interested.

"The problem is mainly one of education. People everywhere must be educated to a better state of mind toward the child so that rational measures and practices of a great variety may be adopted which will cause the child to become not only a more efficient worker, but a more useful member of society."

The National Child Labor Committee is in need of funds to carry out its program. V. Everett Macy is treasurer and contributions may be sent to him at 105 East Twenty-second Street, New York City. Owen R. Lovejoy is general secretary of the committee and the board of trustees includes men and women of national prominence. Among them are Samuel McCune Lindsay, Jane Addams, Adolph Lewisohn, Lillian D. Wald, Paul M. Warburg, John Dewey, Homer Folks, Dr. Stephen S. Wise and Francis G. Caffery.

CHINESE GAMBLING.

This is one of the simplest games there is, but it is no end of fun for two. It is played with nothing but your hands, which are made to assume three different positions. One is with the fist clenched, one with the hand spread out flat, and one with the first and second fingers held up and spread apart like a pair of scissors. The first is called "the stone," the second "the paper," and the third "the scissors." The two players are seated facing each other. They both strike the clenched fist of their right hand to the palm of their left hand three times, and then bring up the right hand in one of the three positions. The winner is determined by the following formula: "Scissors cut paper, Stone breaks scissors, Paper wraps stone." Thus if you had made your hand "the scissors" and the other player made his hand "the stone," he would win because stone breaks scissors. But if you had made your hand "the paper" instead, then you would have won because paper wraps stone. The winner must always call out the formula that fits the case, such as "Stone breaks scissors" or "Paper wraps stone."

Record is kept of the winner, and the one who comes out ahead after a ten-minute contest is the victor of the game.

PRESIDENT HARDING GIVES O. K. TO HIGH SCHOOL FRATERNITIES

Edward Buckley and Craig Wilton Present Petition at White House; Christian Also Approves.

Fraternities in the high schools received their official O. K. from President Warren G. Harding yesterday. Craig Wilton, of Central High School and Edward Buckley also of Central, were both enthusiastic about the reception accorded them by the President.

Fraternities were disappointed by the Board of Education last year and were discontinued. Their discontinuance brought forth a storm of protest from the students and their parents. The ruling was put in force, however, and all objections overruled. The question now bothering students is "will the board change its ruling now that the President approves of fraternities?"

School officials when asked about the question yesterday would not comment on it, but it is a "sure thing" now that the students will have more chance with the President to back them up. Both of the students who visited the White House yesterday are members of the Lambda Sigma Fraternity of Central High School.

At noon the boys arrived and were received by George Christian and the President. The President explained that his official duties would not permit him to sign a petition being circulated for the restoration of the fraternities to good standing. He assured them, however, that he was very much in sympathy with causes of the boys and wished them success in their undertaking.

Secretary Christian also assured them of his help and hoped they would be successful. The President explained that to sign such a petition would be against the policies of the administration and he would have to read it on the floor of the House and Senate for their approval.

"The two boys who were both well known athletes in Washington left satisfied that more than half their fight is won. The petition which is being circulated has thousands of names on it. The fraternities in the high schools are a tradition and their removal has caused criticism to be hurled at the Board of Education.

The ruling last year that fraternities had no place in the high schools did not kill the hopes of the students and it is hoped that now with the President's approval they will be restored this year.

The students have also obtained the approval of both civic and business bodies in Washington. The fraternities develop good fellowship in the schools and there is no reason why they should be discontinued.

"The Boys' Herald is heartily in favor of them and will do all it can to have them continued. It is willing to hear both sides of the question and students who are willing to write some article or series of articles on the question will be given space in its columns. Send your articles to the editor of The Boys' Herald."

Young Author Tells of Radio Used by Doctors

By EDGAR EAGLESTON, F. A. Wireless Inspector.

At the beginning of the war when the first battalion went across on the transport Vera Cruz, a very sick first lieutenant needed an operation performed, for when getting on a bayonet was thrust in his chest and punctured the lung.

The only doctor on board was a student who had all the surgical implements but did not know how to perform such an operation as was needed and soldiers were all in despair. Everybody was in despair. First Lieut. Robert Manning was a good man as he was a soldier, every one liked him for he was full of life. So upon hearing his Raymond Britt, of the Engineer Corps, brought to his mind the name of his old chum of D. C., who was in the first Americans with him. Upon consulting the doctor he learned that the lieutenant's life was on a narrow margin. Getting to the operator's room he sent out an "S O S" to the nearest ship with a doctor.

After sending for a while he picked up "V" wireless doctor was drunk, but just sober enough to tell the student how to start, but was pulled under a spell in the middle of the operation. The student was in great doubt to the "V" doctor, but would not forgive him for being drunk. Robert Manning was wounded at the Marne and numerous other battles and received many war medals and promotions in the army. Though he owed his life to the "V" doctor he said he would not forgive him for being drunk as it is worse than murder, slow death. In alcohol the ingredients are those which make men leave home and go crazy. The doctor never drank again.

One-Reel Yarns.

Jack and the Greasy Bear.

"Come on Jack, and go for a hike up the mountain," Mr. Fulton called to his son. "I want to get some specimens."

Mr. Fulton was a professor of botany in New York. He was spending his vacation in the Rockies, making a study of the mountain flora.

"Bring the sun," he added, "maybe it will kill a bear."

As Jack trudged along beside his father, Mr. Fulton explained to him about the plants growing on the side of the mountain. Jack listened half-heartedly. Plants were too new to him. He was on the look-out for a bear or a lion so he could tell the fellows about it when he got home.

Not used to mountain climbing, he soon became very tired.

"I believe I'll sit down here and wait till you come back," he said to his father.

"I hate to leave you here alone," his father objected. "I won't go any farther today. I can get my specimens some other time."

But Jack insisted he go on, since he was so near the top. So, using his gun as a staff, he started up the steep and dangerous path.

After an hour later Mr. Fulton returned with some very rare specimens. Coming out suddenly from behind a rock to the place where his heart ceased beating. There lay dead and motionless a big grizzly bear nosing around him. Jack did not breathe. Was he dead?

Mr. Fulton leveled his gun at the bear. His hand trembled, but he aimed carefully. Everybody does not believe in the first shot. There was a loud report. The bear rose up on his haunches, toppled in the air and fell just missing Jack's ankle.

Jack's father rushed to the boy's side. Pale and trembling, Jack sat up.

"Are you hurt, Jack?" Tell me, are you all right?" his father demanded all in one breath.

"I'm all right," said Jack. "I just fell down and pretended I was dead. Bear won't touch a dead body."

"But how did you know that?" Mr. Fulton asked in surprise.

"Don't you remember that's the way the traveler did in the fable about the bear and the two travelers?" Jack said.

"My boy," said the father proudly, "you will be a great man some day. Anyone who remembers what he reads and can use the knowledge at the time comes like that. Will some day be great."

YOUNG LOCHINVAR'S OVERLAND.

By Ruth Augusta McKee.

Young Lochinvar has come in to the West.

Throughout the wide border, his auto's the best; His weapon a pistol, and one naked hand. The other controls Lochey's new Overland— So mushy in love and so fickle in war.

Was there ever a Rookie like young Lochinvar?

He minded not bumping nor puncture of tire.

For he sat on cushions and has his sending wire; But ere he slowed up at the Netherby gate.

The bride had been promised the rookier was late.

For a laggard in all things including love.

And thus by a latecomer near lost his fair dove.

So boldly he entered the Netherby door.

His bride was astounded and fell to the floor; Then spoke the bride's father, his hand on his knife.

"If you take my daughter, you'll give me your life."

The bride kissed a goblet and filled it with wine.

The young rookier drank it and said it was fine.

He then drew her to him and said with a bus and in a twinkling, "Elope with me dear," and she hastened to blush; One word in her ear and one tug of her hand.

Then he lifted her into his new Overland.

"She is gone! We are gone," ever bank, bush and bar.

"The Fords can not catch us," quoth young Lochinvar.

Then the friends and the kinsfolk, as many as fitted, Filed into their Fords—they would not be outwitted! They raced and they chased, over mountain and lea.

But the bride of young Lochinvar they never did see.

So mushy in love and so fickle in war— Have you heard of a rookie like young Lochinvar?

Teachers Volunteer For Playground Duty

Mrs. Rachel A. Henry, principal of the Cromme Settlement School, and Miss Blanche Adams, teacher at the Garfield School yesterday volunteered their services as playground instructors without pay and were greeted by Mrs. Rhodes.

They will have charge of the Garfield playground for colored children at Twenty-fifth and Alabama avenue southeast which will be opened Monday. Mrs. Rhodes announced. The playground is opened solely through the efforts of the Garfield Citizens' Association, as the playground department will not be able to open any more grounds this summer. Mrs. Rhodes said.

Jones: "Can you tell me why time flies?"

James: "No. What is the answer?"

Jones: "Because so many people are trying to kill it."

By HAYWARD MARTIN

