

WHILE THE WORLD MOVES ON

BY LEONIE DAVIS COLLISTER

While suffragettes are struggling for their rights
And becoming vandals of the boldest type;
While politicians all engage in fights,
And office-holders' plums are getting ripe;
While all the world is wondering what move next
Jerome will spring for poor Thaw's extradition;
While ministers are preaching from a text
To keep us from the tango and perdition;
While old Doc Bryan's piling up the dollars,
And sex hygiene is quite the burning question;
While Brioux and Shaw and other learned scholars
Are creating acute mental indigestion;
While Polaire wears a ring upon her nose,
And Mexico is in a mad upheaval;
While woman's wearing few and fewer clothes,
And Uncle Sam is fighting the boll weevil;
While a pious hypocrite with lots of coin
On Sunday quotes that blessed are the poor;
While the Tribune is handing it to Hoyne,
And plays that fail in New York go on tour;
While aeroplanes are tumbling from the skies,
And motor cars are running down the toilers;
While sweet young things are making goo-goo eyes,
And old roués are trailing after broilers;
While everyone is striving, toiling, wishing
For gold, and all the pleasures it can't buy,
I stroll beside the stream's cool border fishing,
And wonder which is best—the worm or fly.

WOMEN CARPENTERS? WHY NOT?

There is sense in the decision of that class of girls in Toledo which is going to study carpentering. They might have studied how to make dollies and fudge and grimcracks of no earthly use. Instead, they're going to learn how to make furniture.

As an occupation, fudge making leaves much to be desired. The market for fudge is capricious and the competition in it is getting to be fierce. But everybody wants or needs furniture. Even the stuffiest flat can always stand one piece more. Moreover, the products of furniture making are much more inspiring to contemplate than the products of fudge making, which run largely to tummy ache and indigestion.

A girl can carve her soul into a sideboard or a chiffonier. As an outlet of self-expression, carpentering is one of the pleasantest pastimes there is; and it doesn't hurt it a bit that it has a money value.

It looks as if the time weren't far off when neither a boy nor a girl will be deemed educated who hasn't been trained to do useful work with the hands—and to do it so well that it will be a source of pride.

Women carpenters? Why not?

Cows in Belgium wear earrings. The law requires that when a cow has attained the age of three months it shall have in its ear a ring to which is attached a numbered metal tag for taxation purposes.