

PEACE WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS

By Alice Thatcher Post (Mrs. Louis F. Post.)

America at peace—this is the condition in which Pres. Wilson has held our country during two years of unprecedented international stress and strain.

Better—it has been peace with honor. Only those jeer at American diplomacy who find it too serious to be trifled with and too simple and direct for insincere procrastination. Would you rather fight for your rights, or avoid war by courteous, firm and honorable diplomacy? The president has led us safely by the latter course.

But better still—this has been peace based upon principles of international righteousness—"the righteousness that exalteth a nation." We, the people, have not kept a wholly fine record during these two years of fear and passion. There are those who would have had us bully the world in its bewilderment, or threaten it in its madness, or snatch from it in its weakness. But Pres. Wilson has kept his eyes steadfastly upon a vision of the nations co-operating as friendly neighbors. What would be false or greedy or brutal as between man and man he has held to be equally evil as between nation and nation.

The captious and sordid among us have lacked faith and good will for such a policy. To the old world it has had incredible aspects. To the women at Chicago on Oct. 19 the president confessed that "some of the difficulties of our foreign relationships in the last two years have been due to the fact that it was not comprehensible to some foreign statesmen that the U. S. really was disinterested. They had never heard of such a thing." "And," he continued, "in proportion as the U. S. demonstrates to the world that its influence in the family of nations is disinterested, it will have that part of power which does not come from

arms, but comes from the great invisible powers that well up in the human heart."

It was with vision of such fulfillment of ideal that at Kansas City last February the president prophesied that in the coming time men would say that the ideal of America has been the message: "Men and brethren, let us live together in righteousness and in the peace which springeth only from the soil of righteousness itself."

This is the ideal of the man who comes before the suffrages of Nov. 7. Is it also the ideal of a majority of the voters of the U. S?

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* IT'S EASY, FELLOWS! *
* By Jim Manee *
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First you hold her little mit,
Then gaze into her eyes.
Then talk business for a while,
Make her think you're wise.
Now just slip your arm around
Her perfect twenty-nine.
Now, you—wait a minute though
Before you say: "Be mine!"
Tell her tales of lovely love,
Mention your machine.
Gather up your nerve to say:
"I love you, Kath-er-ine!"
Then you grab her by the neck,
E'er your planning slips.
Point her face up to the north
And kiss her ruby lips.
Now blurt forth: "I love you, dear,
"Please be my Dolly Vardon."
But if she's sore, why, then, of course,
You'll have to beg her pardon.

P. S.—But she won't be sore.
Whatever you do, don't tell her you
want to be her lamp of life. She'll
turn you down, her brother will trim
you and her daddy will put you out.
So long lamp.

—O—O—

Margaret Proctor, 4, 1238 E. 70th,
had leg crushed, and Frances Dwyer,
1233 E. 70th, got broken rib, when
L. C. train hit them.