

The Bisbee Daily Review

B. P. GUILD, General Manager

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

Subscription rates payable in advance table with columns for Per Month, Six Months, Twelve Months, and Sunday (Weekly) Per Year, and corresponding dollar amounts.

Statements to Review subscribers are rendered on or about the first of every month. If you receive The Review through a City Carrier, he will bring your statement to you for collection.

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"Passions are likened best to floods and streams: The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb." -Sir Walter Raleigh.

UP TO THE PARENTS

DEPLORABLE condition has been found to exist in the public schools of the Warren District—a condition which strikes not only at the present happiness of the school children, but at the future of American citizenship in Bisbee.

American citizens are being marred in the making in the Warren District, and the parents of the little victims are largely to blame. Since the publication in last Sunday's Review of the startling result of the examination of 402 children at the Central school, additional examinations have been made which disclose that the conditions at that school are not exceptional, but are general among the school children throughout the district.

The health department of the public schools is launching a vigorous campaign to remedy the appalling conditions of health among the children, for which the parents are to blame. But the school authorities can reach only the children, and the tots are in many cases helpless to better themselves, even if they can be taught to grasp the essentials of hygiene and its implications.

Read tomorrow's Review and consider if it is not high time some parental action was taken.

"SWINDLE, FRAUD, FAKE!"

UNDER this heading, in inch-high black type, there comes to the Review editor's desk all the way from Chicago a long, dolorous wall, ending in a yelp of anguish, from the Pan Motor company, fourteen officials and directors of which are now on trial in that city on charges of using the United States mails to swindle stock-buyers in the rather neat little sum of seven million dollars.

The career of the Pan Motor company, which has been occupying considerable front page space in newspapers throughout the nation since its swindle trial began, is of particular interest in Bisbee and throughout Arizona owing to the fact that S. D. Pandolfo, its leading light and one of the fourteen now on trial, is suing the banks of this state, including those of Bisbee, for \$1,000,000 on a charge of libeling him.

Charging libel seems to be a favorite defense of Pandolfo and his confederates, for now they are invading the enemy territory of Arizona (where their stock didn't sell worth a noot) with their "swindle, fraud and fake" pamphlet accusing the "character and business assassins and conspirators" of the United States government and the "big automobile interests" of seeking maliciously and for sinister business reasons to swear away the fair reputation of the Pan Motor company.

Extracts from the pamphlet will be found in the news columns of this issue of the Review, for all who would like a hearty laugh for breakfast this morning. Evidently the Pan Motor company, in spite of all its woes, has still some loose change on hand with which to buy postage from that branch of the government which claims to have so viciously outraged it, for the Review received no less than three copies of the "swindle, fraud, fake" howl, all sealed and bearing perfectly good stamps. We believe the office boy also received a pamphlet, but we have not investigated this.

The Pan Motor company of the alleged little seven million dollar irregularity evidently is using some good money on a full-fledged, vituperative publicity campaign of defense. Meanwhile the wheels of justice grind steadily on at Chicago, and the date of the hearing in the federal court at Tucson of Pandolfo's famous "libel" suit against the Arizona banks draws near.

MUST BE REAL RESERVATIONS

IT has been demonstrated that the opposition to the peace treaty in the senate cannot register its full strength on the proposals to amend its text. Tests of that have been made on Shanghai, on the question of American representation on the treaty commissions and upon the proposal to equalize voting strength in the league of nations.

Upon the last named amendment, offered by Senator Johnson, the opposition, both Democratic and Republican, to ratification of the treaty in its present form showed its greatest strength. But it was not sufficient to accomplish its object, and it is now apparent that object cannot be attained by means of direct amendment.

The votes on the amendments have demonstrated as clearly, however, that the refusal to amend does not by any means proceed from satisfaction with the treaty as it stands.

Many senators who voted against amendments have announced their intention to vote for reservations.

It would have been better and more straightforward to send the treaty back to Paris for revision. If that is not to be, it must be Americanized as much as possible through reservations.

Of course, they must be real reservations, adopted as a condition of ratification, and submitted to the other powers for their acquiescence. Mere good resolutions, announcing that we interpret the treaty to so and so, would be worthless.

MR. LEWIS' SOPHISTRY

YOU cannot pacify hungry men with high-sounding platitudes, or feed under-nourished children with academic philosophy," says Acting President Lewis of the United Mine Workers. But he fails to explain how the nourishment of the children is to be improved by their fathers working six hours a day instead of eight, or five days a week instead of six. Of platitudes it can at least be said that they don't directly cut down the food supply.

It would be easier to believe in everlasting peace if there was a law compelling people to keep their chickens fenced.

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to slip off the yoke of another, there will be a lot of wire pulling to convince the league that the foundations of civilization are threatened.

THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



UNCLE SAM M.D.

A Daily Health Column Conducted by the United States Public Health Service by Direction of RUPERT BLUE, Surgeon General, U. S. Public Health Service.

TEMPERANCE

What profiteth it a man that he gain the whole world, yet lose his health?

Naturalists say that long years ago the prehistoric waters were infested with a species of enormous shark, which finally became extinct by reason of the workings of its voracious appetite. Thus Nature eliminates the over-fed.

The desire for ease of life and plentiful diet is universal and is the great stimulus of man and animals alike. When man becomes greedy and takes more ease and food and drink than is his share, Nature discards him.

In the race for power and place, for ease of circumstances and relief from the stimulus of hunger, the modern man is apt to forget that unless he is careful of his body he will soon be made to suffer for the infraction of Nature's inexorable physical law. With the loss in body tone comes an equal loss in mental acuity, and the brain which for a time was able to operate despite the complaints of an over-fed, under-exercised, self-indulgent body, stops working.

Statistics assure us that the mortality rate of persons over 45 years of age is not only not decreasing, but apparently even slightly increasing. The strenuous life of today is not alone responsible for this. Lack of health-giving exercise, superfluous diet, lack of restoring sleep, the high pressure of the race for power, wealth and position, plus physical neglect—these bring early decay. The goal is reached—wealth is amassed—honor, position and power are just being grasped when the apple of achievement turns to the ashes of dissolution. The brilliant mind becomes clouded, the steady hand is no longer accurate, the eye which once gazed fearlessly on the whole world is dimmed and it is not long before the final break-up occurs. All of this was entirely preventable.

Other things being equal, it is the man who leads the well-balanced life who lasts the longest, whose work to the end is uniformly the best, he who neither overworks, nor overplays, neither over-eats, over-drinks, nor

"UNCLE SAM, M. D." will answer, either in this column or by mail, questions of general interest relating only to hygiene, sanitation, and the prevention of disease. It will be impossible for him to answer questions of a purely personal nature, or to prescribe for individual diseases. Address:

over-sleeps, he who maintains a standard of simple, healthy diet in moderation, who offsets mental work with physical recreation, who is as honest with his own body as he is with his own business. When success comes to such a one his physical and mental condition is such that he can enjoy in peace of mind and contentment of body the fruits of his labors.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. Can typhoid be carried by milk? A. Yes. In 1907 a case of typhoid fever occurred in a mountain house near Palo Alto, Cal. The wastes from the patient were thrown into a stream on which a dairy was located, some distance below. The milk cans of the dairy were washed in the stream and a typhoid epidemic of 236 cases developed among the people who were supplied with this milk. In the spring of 1908 one milkman in Boston, who was suffering with typhoid caused an epidemic of over 400 cases. In New York city a number of extensive outbreaks of typhoid fever were traced to infected milk. This was before the enforcement of pasteurization of the milk supply.

Q. Is it harmful to drink while eating? A. A glass or two of water taken at mealtime in small sips moistens the food and helps to mix the saliva with it, thus causing the starch to be more quickly digested. Water taken in larger amounts hinders digestion, especially if the food is washed down without being properly chewed. The water should not be ice cold, because cold drinks chill the stomach and hinder digestion. Coffee and tea hinder the work of the saliva, and these drinks should be used sparingly by every one and should be avoided entirely by those who have trouble in digesting starchy foods.

Turning Back the Calendar

Seventeen Years Ago Today In Bisbee

(From The Bisbee Daily Review of Saturday, November 1, 1902)

Mr. Newman, an old Cochise pioneer, has just returned from his old home in Kentucky.

The Review is making extensive preparations for receiving the returns from all over the county and territory on the night of election.

Voters of Bisbee should vote early and rapidly Tuesday morning so that no American citizen will be deprived

of his vote. There will be only one polling place, in the Johnson hall on Upper Main street, at present occupied by the Republican club.

S. W. French, assistant superintendent of the Copper Queen Mining company, visited Morenci last week. He was appointed administrator of the estate of the late Dr. Carleton there. Mr. French was a classmate of the doctor in the east.

SMILE WITH US

Suspicious

Patience—"You know he just cried for joy. Why, tears were running down his cheeks and down mine, too."

Patrice—"Well, all I have to say is you must have been pretty close to him to have his tears run down your cheeks."—Houston Post.

Compensation

"Food is very high." "Cheer up. That engagement ring your husband gave you ten years ago has doubled in value."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Proper Way

"How did Jims do with his new broom factory?" "It is sweeping everything before it."—Baltimore American.

Anything for Peace

"You always play the phonograph during meals?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Tain't that we care for the music, but we want to do everything possible to keep the summer boarders from talking about the league of nations."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Pelted With Bouquets

Jinks—"You look dreadfully battered. What's happened?" Binks—"Wife has been pelting me with flowers." Jinks—"Why, that wouldn't mark you up in that manner." Binks—"Oh, they were in the pots."—Houston Post.

IN THE WORLD OF WOMAN

NEW YORK CITY IS NOW HUGE MARRIAGE LABORATORY

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—A gigantic "marriage laboratory" is to be made of New York.

Students of social, eugenic and economic questions are going to examine the way and the wherefore of such things as the reluctance of young people to marry early, race suicide, divorce, and illegitimacy.

This survey is to be conducted by the American Social Hygiene association, endorsed by the delegates to the association's recent conference here. Paul Ponceau, the general secretary, outlined to me the scope of the program.

"Eugenically speaking, the human race is deteriorating," he said. "The birth rate is lowest among the most desirable sections of the population; it is highest among the poorest and least educated. Poverty and ignorance mean always a high birth rate; money and education mean a lowered birth rate."

"How can we overcome this tendency? How can we encourage the mating of eugenically desirable couples—the X class people, as classified by Galton? One way is to recognize motherhood as a profession—the most important of all professions. Many desirable couples would have more children if they were certain of being able to support them, and educate them properly. Endowed motherhood is one means to this end. The alleviation of poverty is another means. Surgeon-General Gorgas once said that if he were given the privilege of adopting but one single health measure for a city he would choose a horizontal increase in wages

as the best. That would be the best eugenic measure also. Raising the economic level of the lower strata of our population would automatically bring them into the slower breeding zone.

"There are other means of improving the race—it is even possible that some day we may be as careful in breeding human beings as we now are in breeding hogs—and that we will not permit the unfit to mate.

"But that is too much to hope for in the near future. Education of young women and young men to demand clean mates is another means. All these things we intend to study both directly and in co-operation with settlements, the Boy and Girl Scouts and other organizations."

LEATHER NEWEST DRESS MATERIAL

The very latest thing in the way of dress trimming is leather. Sometimes it is used as outside facings, as in the case of cuffs, outside pockets and collars. It is used as piping and is most effective. It is pierced in an all over pattern and is fashioned into whole suits. This latter does not seem so astonishing in these days of leather motor coats.

TO MEND CURTAINS

In making new window curtains of any material, always save the scraps for mending. When curtains are torn take scraps of the same material, or material as nearly like as possible, dip in thin starch, and paste it over the rent while wet. Iron the patch on instead of sewing it. The mend is neater and shows less.

Bouillabaisse

By F. F. M.

Yesterday was Halloween, The festival of spooks, When elves and goblins hid themselves In cranies and in nooks; When witches ply their baneful arts, And gnomes dance on the lawn, And ghosts stalk by in white array From eventide to dawn.

I did not fear them yesternight, Nor looked for them at all— Upon my effervescent soul Their presence cast no pall— The only ghost that frightens me Is one I fear to miss— The ghost that walks on Tuesday noon And gives me coin for this—

PEPYS'S DIARY IN BISBEE

Oct. 31.—Up betimes, after a good rest, due, I think, to having stayed away from Main street waffles on the preceding evening, substituting therefor some cigars and glass of near beer. Did spend some time watching the anxieties of a racing driver, who broke a crankcase instead of the road record, and was busy in trying to get the bearings replaced, which made me glad I did not draw his number in the pool, placing more reliance in a Ford. To the offices, where Mr. Lyman had some notes for me, and promised some stories of the old times in Bisbee, when hip pockets dragged with the weight of a pint flask instead of a volume of Amy Lowell's poems, and waists were girdled with a cartridge carrier instead of a belt on a sport suit. To the library, where I read a funny chapter out of a funny book, although distracted by two young women who came in to read the Christian Science Monitor and who wore brown silk stockings. Did hear several wives ask their husbands for money this day, and, seeing them get it, I philosophized softly that the best job in the world is being married to a thin man. To my barber, who forebore to gossip, which surprised me until I found he had a toothache. Much betting now on the road race, with some grief among those who have chosen poor cards, and much speculation on how fast the cars will go, which makes me think that tearing up the bricks on Main street won't help them any in a quick get-away, but I am leaving the criticism for my wife, who has been close-tipped lately, but who therefore will be like a torrent when she does begin to speak. Wherefore, I am glad she is getting interested in politics, as it will add weeks to my life and hairs to my head. No complaints from either citizens or citizenesses this day about my diary, although one young lady did give me a snippy look. Much work at the office, getting out the Sunday paper and getting information for the race fans. Frank Loughery's lip going down so that he can stand within six inches of a wall without hurting himself. Used to the cold now, which comes from putting newspapers under the mattress, and so to bed, wishing it was as warm going into as get out of.

ON MAIN STREET

"I Love You," smiled the dimpled maid, "You're All the World to Me, I Worship Every Step You Take, From Maine to Tennessee." But though the public hemmed her in With slowly moving throngs, No one seemed shamed to hear her there For she was selling songs.

One of our exchanges says that engagements should be either very short or very long—very short so that the contracting parties may marry before they get tired of each other, or very long so that they become a habit that cannot be broken.

LIES OF THE DAY

Coal prices are due for a slump this winter. Local automobile fans will not be busy tomorrow—neither will the telephones.

The new paving to be placed in front of the depot will not be slippery about January 1.

The police department is having an easy time with its vagrancy cases. The blonde young lady of the Y. M. C. A. is not writing as well as she used to.

The telegraph editor of the Review is not looking for a sweetheart. And this is the biggest lie.

There was an old woman of Trent, Who said that she knew what men meant When they asked her to dine On oysters and wine— She knew what they meant—and she went!

It's a funny world—with the men getting the old red flannels out of the mothballs just about the time that the sweet young things are discarding their furs and substituting laes and things.

DECORATED



MRS. ERNEST T. SEATON

NEW YORK—Mrs. Ernest T. Seaton is wearing a French medal of honor bestowed on her for war work. Mrs. Seaton founded the Women's Motor Unit early in the war and later did great work in relief of French wounded. The unit as a whole has been cited for distinguished service and each member wears a medal.