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MICHAEL J. FAHERTY.

Able President of the Board of Local Improvements Whose Work on the Boulevard Link, Widening of 12th Street and Public Work is Praised by all.

BREAK THEM UP

Reform Organizations Working for Profit Are Far Too Numerous in Chicago for the City's Good

Backed by Scaly Lawyers They Skin the Unfortunate and Torture Victims of Divorce and Other Courts

Chicago is filled with legal black-malers. Most of them operate under the name of "reform."

The originators of most of these Chicago reform organizations are crooks long since past redemption.

When they are not attacking private individuals. The divorce courts are searched by them to discover some new avenue to blackmail people on account of the misfortunes of some of them.

These are the people, male and female, who are giving Chicago a bad name before the world.

Most of them should be in jail. Many of them should be in jail.

In official quarters too many indigent lawyers are so busy searching for means to feather their own nests at the expense of human misery that nothing need be hoped for in that line.

Read the list of "uplifting" organizations in the directory and you will have a faint idea of what a hive the crooked reformers form in Chicago.

No wonder the Chicago Herald and Examiner in the course of a ringing editorial on April 3, 1919, said:

"This town doesn't need any 'redeeming.' Chicago is a glorious, progressive, industrious city. It is not the rat-hole, the stench pot, the crime-infested lair of license and sedition that some people who live here try to paint it.

It is not Sodom, nor yet Gomorrah. It is a city with credit in the markets of the world; a city of churches; a city of spirit and pride; a city of honor and gallantry; a city of blood and iron, of energy and limitless courage and sacrifice when it is necessary to make war or pay for making war.

Our town has no red light district. It is free of open gambling. Its streets know not the heel-pat of the unfortunate woman who lives a life of expediency—unless, perchance, an amateur wanders in from outside the walls.

Badly as we need a zoning law and improved housing conditions, we have nothing to compare with the cartoonist's and professional sociologist's traditional idea of the "slum."

The one thing the matter with this town is that it is infested with paid knockers. Some of these truceless systems are so full of theories about how other people should behave that they would explode if they could not work them off. And the only way they can work them off is by harassing their fellow man.

Others are paid by persons well intentioned, but totally ignorant of life as it is lived by the real, red-blooded human beings. This class is, perhaps the most dangerous, because it is sincere, and in its narrow way intelligent.

Still others are maintained in elaborate offices by interests representing great wealth, whose principals could not "get to first base" if they came out into the open daylight and tried to put over their selfish scheme upon the public. Under the cloak of "reform" they work through their hired tools—mere clerks, always men of personal respectability, but not always "knowing" what use is being made behind the scenes of the bacon they bring home.

Now, just a word concerning the eminent citizens whose names often appear on the letterheads of these knocking so-called organizations, which are doing more to injure Chicago in the eyes of the outside world than any other agencies.

This newspaper believes that most of these gentlemen carelessly lend their names to such "movements" without knowing just what their activities consist of, nor what is their effect. They believe they are doing something for the city. They are busy men. They write a check once a year, and hope it is doing some good. Had they the time to investigate they would withdraw their patronage, kick the long-haired paid promoters out of their offices and decide henceforth to do a little thinking on their own account as to what is best for the city in which their lives and their money are invested.

Things have come to a pass in Chicago where if one family or one man gets a personal grudge against a public official or an institution he will engage in an incessant campaign of calumny, libel and mud-slinging against the town—against the whole 3,000,000 of us—if he believes in that way he can satisfy his personal animosities.

It is time to call a halt. It is time for the people of Chicago themselves to take hold of their own city and drive into the lake the little handful of nasty calumniators. It is time we jerked out a few of these slanderous tongues that are everlasting wags to the detriment of our city and our people.

It is time we forced back into the gutlets of some of the traitors in our midst a portion of the poisonous printer's ink they have been vomiting for years upon the best community of its size that God ever permitted to grow upon this earth.

It is time we stilled the brazen bells of hell by which a handful of Judases among us have heralded to the world a shame that does not exist.

We of Chicago are not rotten-hearted. Our town is not rotten. And we are perfectly able to work out our own destiny without the aid of a few little gangs of secretive, sneaking, kept "reformers."

But it is typical of the meanness which animates the little cliques of self-appointed guardians of the 3,000,000 people who live in this city. The "reformers" never have come out to be counted, but a liberal estimate is that there are about 300 of them—one-hundredth of 1 per cent of the population.

Frank Johnston, Jr., the popular Circuit judge, is respected by all classes irrespective of party.

Colonel August W. Miller, clerk of the Circuit court, is popular with all classes of the people.

The Oliver typewriter is growing in popularity. It is the best on the market.

Judge Kichham Scanlan, the able jurist and popular orator, is often spoken of for high political honors.

Judge Harry Y. Dolan has made a grand record as Municipal Judge.

URGES USE OF BOTH HANDS

French Authority Points Out the Value of Ambidexterity and Its Need of Cultivation.

France, in her earnest efforts to rehabilitate herself, has come to the wise conclusion that a child—a man or woman of the near future—who can use either hand with equal facility is almost twice as useful to the state as a "right-handed" or a "left-handed" person.

The Paris correspondent of the Journal of the American Medical Association writes of the attempt to encourage ambidexterity in French children.

"At the recent meeting of the Academie de Medicine Doctor Armaingaud pointed out the loss—military, civil and economic—which results from an artificial disability imposed on young children, and therefore on adults, in allowing them to use only their right hand, so that the left hand is used only as an auxiliary to the right.

"Speaking from a military point of view, Armaingaud called attention to the statement made by General Baden-Powell to the effect that no one could doubt the value of ambidexterity. If both hands were used equally by everybody instead of being used only occasionally, or by a few persons, as is the case today, the strength of the army would be increased notably.

"At this time, when the population of France is decimated by tuberculosis and alcoholism, and when the excess of births over deaths is less each year, it is not a matter of indifference to permit the population of France to continue what may be called a physiologic mutilation, one which may be made to disappear at will.

"Armaingaud proposed to the academy (1) to issue an appeal to the people of France, asking that the mothers, in the interest of the nation and in the interest of defense of the country, teach their children from the first to use both hands equally; (2) to request the minister of public instruction to make the equal use of both hands obligatory in all the primary and secondary schools; (3) to urge the foundation of a prize to be awarded annually to the teacher in France who has been most successful in carrying out this most desirable reform."

Another Antigas Invention. "Neutralizing ointment" is one of the latest war inventions. It is publicly revealed in an official description of the protective devices against gas attacks, now being issued to our troops.

The mask, with its contained chemicals for neutralizing any poisonous fumes that creep in, is familiar. But one so-called gas is a liquid, and because of its blistering effect the soldiers have given it the name "mustard gas."

When an area is drenched with this stuff the menace may persist for many days. The peril is not from the liquid itself. Mustard gas burns through the clothing, and makes painful wounds where the flesh is reached. The newly invented ointment must apparently be rubbed all over the body, as well as on face and hands, to protect the soldier when the enemy's bursting shells are spraying this horrible liquid gas about.—Providence Journal.

Phones and Divorces. Statisticians tell us that there is one telephone for every ninth person in this country and that every ninth marriage ends in divorce. The inference is obvious: The truth is out at last!

Mr. Bell's ingenious little invention has joined the discredited ranks of the summer hammock, the cocktail, the fox trot, the roller skate, the ice cream parlor and the automobile. It is indeed a sorry state of affairs. One telephone for every ninth person, and on every ninth phone Cupid gets the busy signal forever! All too soon, plus the wireless telephone will come into general use, and no home will be complete without its own little aerial network. O, statistician with thy pen, prepare to write new records then!—Thrill Magazine.

Fish Leathers a Success. The bureau of fisheries has received a sample lot of leather made from the skins of aquatic animals, including ray, shark, sturgeon, pollockfish and porpoise. It has received also articles made from such leathers, including men's, women's and children's shoes as well as a belt, wallet, portfolio brief case, etc. The manufacturers have established stations on the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts where supplies of raw material are obtained, and are producing from such sources a very high grade of leather suitable for nearly every purpose for which leather is used.

The Rabbit Skin Industry. Rabbit skins from Australia and New Zealand were among the largest offerings in the recent international fur auction at St. Louis. Half a million pounds of Australian skins and 50,000 pounds from New Zealand were sold for a total of \$225,000. Prices advanced 25 per cent over quotations last January, according to the official market announcement. The furmen went to batters and felt manufacturers.

Hard to Catch. "Waydown," a comedian in a colored regiment, was asked when he received his discharge if he would enlist in case of another war. His reply was: "Boy, if this man's country gets into another war they is gonna be two men missing—this nigger and the man what's chasing him."

Why Prisoner Stands. Judge—You are standing the fifth time before me. Gully—Not my fault. Judge—Well, whose fault? Gully—Your fault, because every time I'm here you don't ask me to sit down.—London Answers.

Telephone Trouble. "Drat it all." "What now?" "Just took me ten minutes to get the wrong number, that's all!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A great many new people

are learning the lesson of economy that this store teaches. They are learning that what we have been saying is true—that

this is the logical shopping place for 95% of the men and women of Chicago!

Peace-time as well as wartime conditions are testing stores, and Rothschilds' is making good. The steady, irresistible growth of our business is the strongest argument we know to bring your shopping here.

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S. & H. Stamps free with all purchases are an extra feature of our service to patrons.

Advertisement for 12th St. Store, featuring an illustration of the building and text: 'The Greatest Store On the Great West Side' and 'Chicago's Real Economy Center'.

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