

Stop! Look! and Listen!

THERE is never going to be any guarantee of the safety of human life that is not based upon the human factor.

It is well enough to invent safety devices, but the best safety device in the world is intelligence.

No amount of signs, notices, semaphores, red lanterns, machinery or policemen can save an absent-minded man, who will not look where he is going, from breaking his neck.

Safety, in other words, along with many other things that we think we can get by cleverness, can only be gotten through education. There is no short cut.

This truth is apparent in a statement issued by Vice President C. W. Galloway, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Speaking of the accidents by grade crossings, he said:

"Despite all the active warfare that has been waged to combat this evil, the railroads find that such casualties have been increasing. In the four-year period from 1917 to 1920, inclusive, on all the railroads of the United States, 4,300 persons were killed at grade crossings in automobile accidents and 12,750 persons were injured. This is an average of three persons killed every day and eight injured every day of this four-year period."

Fifteen per cent of the accidents occurred where there were watchmen on duty, 27 per cent where there were automatic electric bells in perfect working order, and 58 where there were warning signs.

The railroads are realizing the truth that only by securing public co-operation can they reduce the fatalities. It seems to be a disease that is best cured by advertisement.

We are finding out that advertising is not only for the purpose of selling goods tomorrow, but is also the best means for laying the foundation for better business in a year or ten years from now.

Advertising is not only available as a means of selling goods, but also as a means (and the only means) of establishing an idea or conviction in the mind of the public.

The Government discovered during the war the immense value of advertising. Churches are learning how to advertise effectively without lowering their dignity. Banks that formerly regarded advertising contemptuously now almost universally adopt it in one way or another.

Sooner or later every enterprise must come before the bar of public opinion. When that trial comes it discovers that its fate largely depends upon whether or not it has taken the trouble properly to advertise.

It is from the people, the great body of people, that the last word of fate is always spoken.

U. S. Is Good Investment

NO one ever made money by selling the United States short. One of the foremost merchants in New York, scared by the free silver talk in the United States twenty-five years ago this summer, sold part of his New York real estate and put the money into British Consols, which he believed the safest investment in the world.

British Consols were then 113. The real estate in New York city which he sold has since tripled in value. British Consols sold on June 8 at 44 3/4, within one point of the lowest in one hundred years!

Cannon, when Speaker of the House, answered criticisms of the first "billion dollar Congress" by saying: "This country is a success!"

The Freedom of the Press

POSTMASTER GENERAL HAYS makes this public announcement:

"Laws safeguarding the freedom of the press must, and shall be scrupulously observed."

This is the most important announcement made by a member of the Cabinet since the new Administration assumed its duties.

It is not often that an Administration has to deal with questions so fundamental that our forefathers considered them important enough to put into the bill of rights of our constitutions.

It is not often that a fundamental right safeguarded by our forefathers is so flagrantly violated and scorned as it was by the Wilson Democratic Administration.

Postmaster General Hays makes good his general declaration by restoring to the second-class mailing privilege, the Liberator, a radical Socialist paper, whose doctrines would be repudiated by ninety-nine out of every hundred Americans. The Government has also paid to the Liberator a large sum of money, which is the loss suffered by the Liberator for the violation of its rights.

This indicates a strange metamorphosis of parties, sad for a real Democrat to contemplate when the party that is descended from Alexander Hamilton is seen restoring the constitutional freedom of opinion, of press and of assemblage, which had been destroyed by the party which is descended from Thomas Jefferson.

Educating the People

PUBLIC men, those that accept the people's pay and spend the people's money, should get into their heads, and KEEP in mind, Dante's line:

"Give light and the people will find their own way."

You can drive sheep, it is good for them, they cannot learn to guide themselves.

You can drive horses, mules and machinery.

But all that you can do for human beings is to give them knowledge and then enable them TO FIND THEIR OWN WAY.

One of the wisest sayings of Talmudic writers is "Jerusalem fell because the schools were neglected."

The schools are neglected in this day of profiteering, prosperity and selfishness.

A country that can spend eight hundred million dollars in one year for cigarettes, and that without hesitation spent forty or fifty thousand millions of dollars in a few months of war, cannot find the money to pay teachers generously or build enough schools to wipe out the illiteracy that curses 25 per cent of the people and disgraces us all.

The people of the world are like a man on a dark night seeking the road. Such a man asks only one thing, LIGHT.

And the people, slowly and painfully finding their way through the problems of life and of civilization, ask only one thing, LIGHT, which is education.

For every dollar the nation can afford to spend on battleships it can afford to spend another on education.

For every dollar the nation can afford to spend on soothing tobacco smoke that floats away in the air it can afford to spend another on education that remains and will influence coming generations forever.

The people do not want bosses, they do not want dictation, they want KNOWLEDGE.

"GIVE LIGHT, AND THE PEOPLE WILL FIND THEIR OWN WAY."

INTERMISSION; OR, IS THE CONCERT OVER?

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HUMANISMS BY William Atherton Du Puy

When Senator Moses of New Hampshire, makes a speech he tells this story. A woman leading a small boy by the hand approached the attendant at the railway station and asked him what time the next train came through. The attendant, stammering grotesquely, said:

"T-t-t-t-two f-f-f-f-forty."

A little while later the woman with the child and the attendant came face to face on the platform again. Again she asked what time the train came through and again got the halting response:

"T-t-t-t-t-two f-f-f-f-forty."

Yes, a third time they met and a third time was the question answered and answered.

"Four dollars for this little bottle of medicine," he protested. "It is ridiculous. This little bottle of medicine is not worth more than 30 cents."

"You are absolutely right," said the doctor. "Give it back to me and I will let you pick out any medicine you want in my office for 30 cents."

"But I would not know what to take nor how much of it," said the patient.

"There is the point," said the doctor. "It is for that knowledge that I am charging you."

It happened some years back that the then Secretary of Commerce, William G. Redfield, far famed for his pink side whiskers, met with President Wilson and Senator John Sharp Williams to discuss a certain matter of Government policy.

It happened also that Secretary Redfield and Senator Williams differed very strongly on this question. After they had debated it back and forth the Secretary sent away:

"There are undoubtedly two sides to every question," the Senator remarked to the President in his ruffled way, "except side whiskers."

Old-timers had to talk once in while. Limit was four words. An angel was a bum to them. John Paul Jones would have ridden porcupine without saddle. Perry would have smoked cigar under gasoline shower bath. Farragut would have traded bits with buzz-saw.

But they never boasted about thing until it was done. Then they didn't. When J. P. Jones' boat sank, he grabbed aivil in each hand and fought it out on bottom of ocean. That boy believed in operating on the surgeon. Perry went through Lake Erie like a scimitar through sewing circle. Farragut was disappointed because he never had measles when he was young.

Give us the old-timer who knew enough to keep quiet when there was nothing to say.

Mr. B. Baer

SOMETHING SIMS TO BE WRONG.

Ad Sims is jumping through paper hoops in England in a manner that indicates prohibition hasn't done a thing for him.

Old boy is clowning around with neighbors' children. Ad is chirping through his official hat. Shouldn't send sparrows to Europe to represent eagle.

Not diplomatic. Diplomat is cuckoo who doesn't know enough to blow on hot soup, but always insists on ordering that kind.

Ad should leave talking to boys like Kernel House, who gets paid for keeping quiet. Kernel scooted all over Mexico. Never said word. Never was contradicted. After he was gone, folks all said Kernel was most intelligent man they ever looked at.

Sims trying to stir up another war. He's past draft age. He is oratorically noisy, but mentally silent. Never says a word. That makes sense. He sim to be all wrong.

Old-time Ads were men who fought for right. Even if it was wrong. Give 'em rowboat, bow and arrow; three cheers, and they'd raise the rent on Hades. They carried chips on their shoulder, not under their hat.

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A FAMOUS STATUE.

The Apollo Belvedere, supposed to have been carved in 279 B. C., was found in 1502, bought by Julius II and placed in the Vatican. The name of the sculptor is not known. The marble is presumably a copy from a bronze.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office. By K. C. B.

MANY YEARS ago. HE WAS much too small.

I BOUGHT some golf sticks. HE ALMOST cried.

AND SOME balls. AND WHAT could I do.

AND A bag. AND I hung them on him.

AND A green sweater. AND I started around.

AND WENT out. AND IT was hot.

AND HIRED a caddie. AND I thought he staggered.

A LITTLE fellow. BUT HE said he didn't.

ABOUT FOUR feet tall. AND IN the game.

AND HUNG the bag on him. I LOST three balls.

AND ANYWAY. AND TORE up a lot of turf.

I WENT around the course. AND MY partner was polite.

IN A couple of hundred. BUT I think the other caddies.

OR WHATEVER it was. WERE LAUGHING at me.

AND PAID the caddie. AND I just played nine holes.

AND WENT home. AND THEN I quit.

AND THE next week. AND WHAT I think I'll do.

I MOVED away. IS GIVE up golf.

TO ANOTHER town. AND GET a lot of marbles.

AND SINCE then. FOR THE little caddies.

UNTIL YESTERDAY. AND LET them play.

MY CLUBS were idle. AND I'll carry the marbles.

AND YESTERDAY. AND AFTER a while.

I WENT out again. I MIGHT like to play marbles.

WITH A friend. AND JOIN them myself.

AND THE only caddie. BUT HE looked six.

THAT WAS left for me. AND WHEN I suggested.

SAID HE was twelve. I THANK you.

BUT HE looked six. I THANK you.

AND WHEN I suggested. I THANK you.

Fall of the Leaves.

There is no doubt that climatic conditions influence the fall of leaves from the trees. To determine the effect of varying rainfall a French meteorologist has made observations for about a dozen years, chiefly on lime trees, which are fed from the deep soil, and has found that, with the usual winter reserve of moisture in the sub-soil, foliage is independent of drought and heat. Cold is not so well withstood, premature frosts decidedly hastening leaf-fall. Different plant species behave differently, and in 1907, with plenty of soil moisture, the leaves of the lime trees fell unreasonably, two months before those of the plane trees and the fruit trees.

Married Women in the Government Service

By BILL PRICE.

It is not possible to print a large number of communications received by the editor on the subject of married women in the Government service. The necessary space is not available. Furthermore, they would probably increase the ill feeling existing on the subject.

It has long been recognized by executive heads of the Government that a sweeping rule can not be adopted, either from the standpoint of government efficiency or justice to women employes. Each individual case should be settled upon its merits, with the officer charged with power of dismissal giving full consideration to the best interests of the Government and the financial circumstances of the employe.

Dismissals are indeed tragedies in times when unemployment is widespread. They affect many homes and many lives; bring privations, distress. The act is done reluctantly by every Government official. It should be done conscientiously, with the understanding that those most in need of their salaries, with dependents to support, should be retained, if their records equal those who have "something to fall back upon." Personal animosities, dislikes, influence, etc., should have no bearing.

It is probably true, as related by women writers of communications, that the majority of married women are not working for "selfish motives," and that not so many of them are "independent" of their positions as is charged. Doubtless the number is considerable, however. The retention of these, while men and women who actually need employment are dismissed, produces the bitterness revealed in communications.

Here are excerpts from two letters:

Until Congress passes a law making a married man support his family in proportion to the salary received and another law making it an offense for single girls to accept attentions and gifts from married men, thereby depriving wives and children of even the necessities of life, I say let the efficient wife and mother work if she can get it.

ANOTHER WAR RISER. The surest way to discourage marriage and home-making is to penalize the married woman. We have a national Mother's Day, when many verbal bouquets are handed us. I for one am tired of the plaudits that provide no shoes, nor assurance of an education, for my little ones. A MOTHER.

HEARD AND SEEN

AMONG OUR NOTABLES. The District Cigar Mfg. Co., is turning out cigars named for J. THILMAN HENDRICK, former District Commissioner, so widely popular. The top of the box states: Excellence Quality J. THILMAN HENDRICK Natural Aroma. Thilman's many friends have assured him that the aroma refers wholly to the cigars.

Hon. BOIES PENROSE, our eminent town councilman, has been spending a few days among his Pennsylvania constituents explaining why the plums are so slow of picking.

Hon. ALICE ROBERTSON, likewise of our town council, says there is no such thing as "non-partisan government." She seems to feel kindly to the unaffracted suffragettes of the District of Columbia.

After all Halam is to be envied! He conversed with but one jackass in all his life. KID MATHUSELAH.

Lots of people will pay big prices to see Dempsey and Carpentier scrap, and yet many of them are used to such affairs right in their homes! HARVARD.

A BASEBALL RECORD. BLAINE COPPINGER, at Ogdensburg, N. Y., clips from the Syracuse Post-Standard an account of a baseball game between the Pompey American Legion and South End ball teams. A record of hits in a ball game seems to have been established. In the first inning the Legion swatsmen "collected" 21 safe hits and scored 22 runs before three batters had been retired. There were three homers, eight triples, twelve doubles and eight singles. Some swatfest for one inning.

It never occurred to us a few years ago, when purchasing a qt. that the day would come when it would be purchased on the qt. HARPERS FERRY.

THE SHOELISS ISLAND OF "MIDNIGHT BLONDES." H. G. N., fan of H. and S., with the U. S. Marines at St. Thomas, Virgin Isles, forwards a postal picture of the marine barracks. He writes that he has seen "no midnight blonde on the island with less than a No. 10 hoof, and to get a shoe on one you'd have to catch her in a bear trap."

NOT VERY WEALTHY. When I asked a friend the other day for a loan of 25 cents he flashed this printed card on me: "HONEST—I'm so poor I couldn't buy bird seed for a cuckoo clock." D. B.

CRAZY SIGNS. Going past a garage on Fourteenth street, this sign caught my eye: "Automobiles washed in the rear." L. E.

IS IT SHAKESPEAREAN? Where will I find the prophecy: "And their corkcrews shall be beaten into fishing hooks?" SAM SIMPLE.

MAYBE SO, OLD BEAN! Queenie—Have you ever kissed a girl? Oswald is that an invitation or are you gathering statistics? RICHARD FORD.

WOMAN'S WAY. "I offended John dreadfully." "Have you made up?" "Oh, yes; I succeeded in getting him to beg my pardon." BOX CAR HARRY.

THE CHERRY MOUTH. Boys, beware of the mouth resembling the skin of a cherry and glowing like a coal. It will melt the stoutest of resolutions. MILO H.

THE SEVEN W'S. The ancient and unregarded order of the seven W's—We Want Work, Will We? We Won't is holding nightly meetings at North Capitol Street and New York Avenue and is scouting for new members. THE BIG ONE.

