

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—Isaiah, ix:6

(Text suggested by the Rev. William H. Cary, Missionary)

Let All Wars Be Ended

PITILESS is the penalty of war, levied not only upon the generation that fights, but upon unborn generations that come after. Consider England. On the battlefield she paid the lives of over a million of her best and bravest. Today two million of her working men and women are unemployed, her foreign trade 63 per cent of its 1913 volume, her domestic trade out in half. Out of a national income which is 65 per cent of 1913 Great Britain's taxes have increased five times, not counting interest on her war debt. Today 34 cents out of every dollar earned in England is taken in taxes.

And France. After her war losses, she has a pension list of 3,500,000 to provide for, an internal debt of 45 billion dollars, an external debt of 7 billion and ten of her richest departments are devastated. Frenchmen fight valiantly and die gloriously for their country, but French millionaires refuse to pay taxes on incomes imposed elsewhere.

Germany has been stripped of 35,000 miles of area in Europe, aside from the loss of all her overseas possessions. She has lost 32 per cent of her coal production, twenty million tons of iron ore, 4,500,000 tons of shipping. She has had to give up 5,000 locomotives, 150,000 freight cars, 5,000 motor trucks, one-eighth of her railroads, most of her overseas investments, banking and commercial business.

As to ourselves, we lost only 100,000 men, but accumulated a debt of 24,000 million dollars, which imposes on us an annual Federal budget of 4,000 million. The war dislocated our industry. At this moment our millions of unemployed are swelled by over a million coal and railroad strikers, who may any day bring industrial paralysis upon us.

No, war doesn't paint a cheerful picture.

This war hasn't made any one free. It has plunged all the nations of Western civilization into economic slavery.

Don't Be Afraid to Try

WE fail to learn useful things in life by our silly fear of looking foolish while we learn.

Notice how a child learns. He stumbles, totters, falls, picks himself up and goes at it once more. At last he acquires that co-ordination of balancing and motor muscles which enables him to walk upright like a man.

He learns to talk by an endless method of trial and failure, by the imitation of sounds which he at last comes to pronounce correctly.

The child doesn't care if you laugh at it. It laughs with you, but keeps right along trying and learning. How many grown-ups do we know who will not learn to dance because "beginners look so ridiculous"; or who will not learn to play tennis or golf for fear some one will make fun of them. Afraid to try.

How many Americans take a smattering of French or German abroad and are afraid to talk it to foreigners until it has been corrected into shape. So they spend their time over there with fellow Americans and hotel servants who speak English, and never establish communication with the natives. Afraid to try.

How many of us miss the social and intellectual improvement that comes from associating with our betters. That involves humility, the willingness to stumble and make mistakes and learn from them. Easier, of course, to sit around in shirt sleeves with the old crowd and talk shop or gossip. Afraid to try.

We miss half the information that could be ours through simply asking questions.

Ask, try, learn. Never mind those who laugh at you. You will laugh later and longer.

Don't be afraid to try.

The March of Events

SENATOR BORAH says that the bonus and subsidies and other "extravagance" will keep this country in debt for a thousand years. That is nothing to worry about. All healthy governments and working individuals are in debt. As Joseph P. Day says, "O. P. M."—other people's money—is the great modern motto.

By borrowing wisely, you can do in a year what would otherwise take a hundred years. If we can keep out of WAR and avoid GRAFT, debt for a thousand years needn't worry us.

They say the former Kaiser has become a weather student. He has a complete outfit, watches the weather, and sends his observations to Berlin. It might be wiser for his family and himself if he had some reliable person watching Berlin and sending the observations to him.

Benjamin F. Gravely, of Martinsville, Va., suggests that France knows better than anybody else what Germany can afford to pay. France has shown reasonableness in recent negotiations. Neither France nor any nation or individual knows what Germany could pay in the way of SOLID GOLD. The proposition is new. Germany is ordered month by month to pay out a total amount of gold greater than all the gold there is.

She must buy the gold and pay it out, buy it back and pay it out again, and continue, as originally planned, up to 162 billion gold marks.

The arrangement, hardly started, has done to Germany's money what would be done to ours if our dollar were made worth less than one cent.

War is painful, but a wonderful educator. Stamboulisky, the peasant Prime Minister of Bulgaria, addresses to Boris, the young king, a blunt speech that shows Bulgaria has had about all she wants of autocratic kings. "Sire," says Stamboulisky, the peasant with rough boots, to the nicely perfumed king "you shall reign, but you shall not govern. On this day there begins the government of the farmers."

Bulgaria got an education in the war, the king knows it and is most polite about it.

Mr. Taft tells the English as he leaves England, "I go home with unbounded admiration for the country whence my ancestors came."

England DESERVES admiration for what she has accomplished. However, we should remember that the American of Italian descent leaving Italy, of Irish descent leaving Ireland, of Spanish, Dutch, German, etc., descent, can all say the same thing.

This country is made up of people of ALL nationalities. Those that go to England and sometimes apologize for the American Revolution do not make up the whole of America.

Harden's Proposition

MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, who was recently attacked by ruffians in Germany because he is not friendly to the Kaiser and his Junkers, made a proposition some time ago which is one of the few sensible suggestions bearing on the strained relations between France and Germany. It is that what France and Germany both need is an economic and customs union between the two countries.

In other words, if both nations could exercise a little common sense and self-restraint and agree to some reasonable compromise it would be infinitely more profitable for both of them.

The statesmen of neither country realize that persistence in obstinacy is simply prolonging the war.

The war will never be over until reasonableness and compromise take the place of hate and vengeance.

BR'ER FOX AS GUIDE

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WAYSIDE WISDOM

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By S. E. Kiser

FOLLY CLAIMS ATTENTION

WHEN a reckless plunger blunders, And is "ruined" overnight, Bankers gasp, the public wonders, Other plungers quake with fright; No one hears about the many Who continue right along, Working hard for every penny, Being honest still, and strong.

WHEN a preacher lets temptation Lure him from the narrow way, Gracious, what a wild sensation, And what gossip and dismay! Other preachers are forgotten, Though they serve as best they can; People think the church is rotten— Ruined by the misled man.

WHEN a rich man's son lets folly Coax him into filthy slime, All the world, it seems, is jolly, Well astounded in no time. Other rich men's sons obeying, The Commandments pass unseen; People are so busy slaying Him who has been found unclean.

WHEN a man is bravely going Forward where his duty lies, People have no time for showing That they think him good or wise, Well, it's fine that fair endeavor Is too common to be praised; That the public, now, as ever, Gasp whenever hell is raised.

NOISES OF THE CITY.

To the Editor of The Times.

Some action should be taken on the part of the city government to curb the making of loud and unnecessary noises on the streets and byways of our city.

I am not thinking of myself or other well persons: I am thinking of the sick. Practically everyone knows that one of the essential requirements to the speedy recovery of the sick and sickly is quietude. Necessary or unavoidable noises must be tolerated by those unfortunate but unnecessary, or loud noises and unnecessarily loud or prolonged sounds when a lesser volume or duration of sound would suffice, should be prohibited by regulations, or, if now prohibited, the regulations governing the same should be more strictly enforced.

I will endeavor to refer to only a few of the causes of unnecessary noise. The "tooting" of auto horns is oftentimes over indulged in or totally uncalled for. The blowing of whistles, or bugs and the ringing of bells, in some instances to indicate the time, is somewhat excessive. Loud and boisterous noises in our streets and alleys should not be permitted. Children should be taught to avail themselves of the public playgrounds, whenever available, and if the number now in existence in this city do not suffice, a larger number located at convenient points throughout the District should be gradually provided to take care of the youngsters.

R. R. D.

COLLEGE TRUSTEES.

To the Editor of The Times:

Why is it necessary for the trustee boards of our colleges and universities to be composed of bankers, real estate brokers, traction magnates, etc.?

Isn't it a fact that these men take with them into their trustee meetings their business psychology? Would I really be guilty of a crime if I suggested that our trustee boards might also include bricklayers, mechanics, carpenters and Government clerks as members?

Why not make our college boards more democratic rather than aristocratic? PHILIP EBERT.

HOT ARGUMENTS

By "BUGS" BAER

WHY are telephone booths steam-heated in July and oven-cooled in August?

FOUR minute calls are like eggs. Hard-boiled.

WRONG numbers are fried on both sides. Right numerals are broiled. Person trying to get some nonsensical education from central, comes dashing out of booth like Welsh rabbit that has run gauntlet of hostile chafing dishes.

PRESIDENT HARDING is sure of another spasm in White House if his platform is open-work telephone booths.

ONE minute in booth is guaranteed to conquer any collar. No cannibal ever roasted any tender missionary better than phone company cooks its vegetarian subscribers.

WHY commit arson on feeble birds who want to talk to somebody, even if it's only their wives or husbands?

UNLESS his long distance cremation stops, they'll have to put shower baths in booths and hand out towels with each call.

REASON why folks lose their tempers in booths is that they've got to make their conversation fireproof or it will burn up.

FIVE MINUTES in booth is like week-end on hot stove.

IF you make longer call than that, telephone company will deliver your body within twenty miles of city.

NEW telephone exchanges are Oven, Shoel, Furnace, Fire and Blazes.

YOU look for your numbers in Bride's Cook Book.

GET to put on fireman's hat before entering booth, and you come out feeling like entree in New England boiled dinner.

COMPANY ought to either put fans in booths or take out telephones.

RIGHT kind of July booth would be family refrigerator. Use cake of ice for Morris chair and have Eskimo centrals.

ANYBODY gets irritable when his ears start to sizzle and smoke pours out of his dollar watch.

BOARD those booths up for summer or let us do our telephoning in bathing suits.

Easily Explained.

One of the reasons why most of our philanthropists are men is that a man can't marry a Greek prince or an English duke.

Inevitable.

A wise man may live and die unknown, but the fool is always found out.

The parcel post department of the Postoffice began operation on January 1, 1913.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

"OLD BILL" Miller, IN THE afternoons AND BILL spoke

IS A friend of mine. AND HE won't care.

IF I call him old. FOR HE really isn't.

THOUGH HE'S shy on hair. AND NOT very tall.

AND NOT very thin. BUT ASIDE from that.

HE'S QUITE some kid. AND HAS gained fame.

THROUGHOUT THE land. AS A humorist.

AN ONCE a year. OR THEREABOUT. HE TAKES a trip.

ON A Western circuit. AND PEOPLE come.

FOR MILES around. TO HEAR him speak.

AND A while ago. HE WAS engaged.

IN CHAUTAUQUA work. AND AT Bakersfield.

WHERE THE days are hot. AS A desert place.

AND THE nights are cool. THEY HAD a flock.

OF TRAINED trick dogs. I THANK you.

IN WHICH Bill says. HE'S WORKING nights.

IN THE newspaper game. AND THERE aren't any dogs.

IN THE town he's in. CAN DO his work.

AND HE'S going to stick.

FOR I have a letter. IN MY mail to-day.

IN WHICH Bill says. HE'S WORKING nights.

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Do You Read Norman Hapgood's Editorials?

You Ought To—They Are the Best Written Just Now.

EVERY month Norman Hapgood, editor of Hearst's International Magazine, writes editorials that intelligent readers of this newspaper should read and think about.

Mr. Hapgood has traveled over the world, has studied it, in his lifetime and in its past history. He knows pretty nearly everybody and everything worth while.

And he has managed thus far to go through his young life without borrowing mental color or opinions or convictions from his human surroundings. He really thinks for himself.

As a sample of what we call good editorial writing, we offer you the following from Hapgood's double editorial page in the July number of HEARST'S INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE.

—You will observe that in a very short space Hapgood is able to discuss eight different subjects, every one important. He knows what few men know—WHERE to begin and WHEN to stop.

Norman Hapgood on Russia, New Germany and Religion.

Shall We Wake Up?

Even for its day, Mr. Taft's Cabinet was conservative. In conversation a little while ago, a member of that Cabinet said: "Nicola Lenin is the only ruler in the world who is trying for the ideal while taking account of the practical. He is the greatest statesman alive."

When you consider that this ex-Cabinet officer as recently as 1912 was rated a conservative, you get an idea of how fast thought is moving. It moves under the surface, to be sure, but it does move. Some time, possibly, other statesmen than Lenin will dare to say in public what nearly all of them are now ready to say in private, that if we are to save the world we must help it to be re-made.

Our State Department

The Cabinet officer just referred to does not share any of the ideas of Lenin, far from it. What he sees is that in the spirit of Lenin is the spirit of our timid politicians and bureaucrats is death.

Look at this contrast. The most business-like, industrially cautious and experienced of the Moscow officials is Leonid Krassin. He has been an engineer and a big business man most of his life. Before he would return in 1917 from Germany to Russia, risking his fortunes in a social earthquake, he exacted from Lenin serious retreats from the then-prevailing form of workmen's control.

Krassin desired to come to this country. He desired to place before our State Department and our business men his plans for reconstruction, his plans for compromise and up-building, for help from us to Russia, and help from Russia to the world. He preferred to gamble with death and destruction to help another group to power.

Our State Department would not allow this man to be contacted by the presence of Leonid Krassin. Time passed, and another Russian sought admission. This was the well-known bandit, Semenov, claiming the throne made vacant by the death of the favorite, Admiral Kolchak. He not only received his passport, but likewise was received by the head of the Russian bureau of our State Department.

The chiefs of the bureau, crazy dress admirably. No one of them ever wears a white tie where a black would be more in keeping. Whether the lowest button of a waistcoat should be open or not is decided with security and no hesitation. But the needs of a changing world are something they do not comprehend.

We Split A Hair

We have been talking about the cowardice and shallowness of politicians. Let us not confuse shallowness and cowardice with the tacking and reefing needed by every mariner. Watch us now in the soul-stirring feat of dividing a "distinguish and be able a hair 'twixt the north and northwest side."

Next to Lenin, the most notable statesman who survived the issues of the war is David Lloyd George. The difference between his record on Russia and that of our State Department is exactly the difference between adroitness and woodenness.

Why should we complain if Great Britain, or Great Britain and Holland, get the Russian out of the way? It is our own fault. Our whole Russian policy is one of tolerant realism, like England's, but of intolerance and political bigotry. It is, perhaps, one of the natural results of parochialism. We do not, as a State Department, want to know anything about Russia; we only want to sit on our tail and emit dismal howls. If we kept out altogether, from fear begotten of ignorance, that would be comprehensible. But we don't. We try to secure business with interference and preaching. We have acted, not as a detached country in a vacuum, but as a disciple pupil of "Ambassador" Balmcev.

Select the Real

Those who read scattered from California to Maine, from Louisiana to Wisconsin you have in La Follette a burning issue. There are plenty of matters on which La Follette and the writer of these lines do not agree. But La Follette thinks and dares. His unchained mind broods over the railroads, over imperialism, over the products by which we are warmed and fed. He is one of the handful who give reality to a Senate mainly composed of stuffed shirts under the leadership of Lodge.

Let us repeat one safe principle about Senatorships: Make each candidate pledge himself on Newberry. Lorimer kept his seat on one vote and lost it on the next. There is no better way of testing a man on the fundamentals: if he will not pledge himself against Newberry don't let him into what should be sacred, the walls of that chamber where our rights are supposed to be protected. A Senator can honestly vote to seat Newberry, but he cannot vote to seat Newberry and have the kind of mind that is suitable for leadership at a time when one of our subtlest needs is to purify public life and release it from the power of gold.

The Bottom of It

Not always do we agree with the Farm Bloc. It has that health about which we have been talking; it deals with realities. We must look at the coal mines, the railroads, water-power, taxation, inheritance, control of credit, as freely as if we were landed afresh from Mars. The insane Lear spoke the truth:

Plate sin with gold And the strong lance of justice burlesque And in its frenzy the old king went on:

Get the glass eyes: And, like a savvy politician, seem To see that which thou hast not.

The campaign on which we are about to start will have little to do with realities. It is not likely to give much time to methods for keeping the coal mines open all the year. That might be done by a mere regulation about freight cars put into force by the Interstate Commerce Commission. But how many candidates dare to spend their voices on things so fundamental?

Get After This One

Lodge is the titular leader of the money forces in the Senate. He is the official mainstay of the old, rotting system. Therefore, next to Wisconsin, the election in Massachusetts is the most important. If Lodge is sent back it means approval of the passing and decayed. If he is defeated, it means hope and at least the attempt to grope our way to the promising and the new.

Are We Educated?

The world is struggling for religion. All kinds of freak sects are springing up or increasing. The people who plan to see the elect go to Heaven in their pajamas or overalls, while the goats remain here, are rapidly increasing. State legislatures, energetically backed by Mr. Bryan, after finishing Charles Darwin, are no doubt sharpening their teeth for Euclid, Newton and Copernicus. A gardener we knew spoke thus: "I say the sun goes 'round the earth. Against it you have some reasoning you call science. For if I have the evidence of my own eyes and the word of Almighty God." A negro preacher was answering Ingersoll's lecture on the "Mistakes of Moses." "I cast no aspersions," he said, "on the veracity of Mr. Ingersoll. I make no remarks about which character is more likely to tell the truth. I just point out this one fact: Mr. Ingersoll wasn't there and Moses was."

After all, a civilization is more than the veracity of Mr. Ingersoll. Perhaps not more intelligent, but certainly more amazing.

Stars and Stripes

VACATION NOTE.

New York woman went away for the summer and left a sign for the milkman, reading: "Don't leave anything." Burglars came along and after they were through left another sign: "We didn't!"

Most couples who are married in airplanes get back to earth eventually.

Lloyd George is becoming very impatient with France, but what does Poincare?

Conan Doyle says there are ghosts of animals. Sure. Haven't you gotten those spirit roast-beef sandwiches in the one-arm restaurants?