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AND
Billie Burke
IN
Gloria's Romance

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1916.

A LIST OF AMERICAN IDEALS.

Why do Americans in general sympathize with England, France and Belgium and withhold their sympathy from Germany and Austria? According to Charles W. Eliot, former president of Harvard, who is perhaps the clearest American thinker now devoting his attention to the war, it is simply because of our American ideals. And what are "American ideals"? Dr. Eliot presents a definite catalogue of them. Here they are, for patriots and seceders alike to study.

First come our religious ideals, four in number:

1. No connection between church and state.
 2. No religious organizations exercising domination over the political action of individuals or groups.
 3. For the individual no disabilities and no privileges on account of his religion.
 4. For the state not only toleration for all varieties of religion, but protection and fostering for all.
- Then our six political ideals:
1. Government resting on the consent and cooperation of the governed.
 2. Manhood suffrage.
 3. The elective executive.
 4. Just and equal laws.
 5. The general good.
 6. The popular assembly, democratic or representative.

He likewise finds six great social ideals, as follows:

1. Universal education, not confined to childhood.
2. A mobile social state in which the individual is free to do his best and to enjoy the fruits of his efforts.
3. The habitual expectation of more truth, light and good for mankind.
4. Publicity.
5. Efficiency through freedom and a discipline in which free men cooperate.
6. Widely diffused private property protected by equal laws.

"Any thoughtful person," says Dr. Eliot, "who gets a firm hold upon these American ideals—religion, political and social—will have no difficulty in deciding to which side in the great European war his own hopes and wishes tend."

Great Britain and France, he adds, have almost the same ideals, though Britain lags a little in their attainment. The great colonial members of the British empire have really attained the ideals of our own democracy. On the other hand, the ideals of the Central Monarchies, with their divine right of kings and their feudal systems bolstered by force, and their view of the state as supreme over the individual, are the very opposite of ours.

HUMAN EFFICIENCY.

The president of one of the big insurance companies sounds a timely warning on the subject of efficiency. Any efficiency scheme, he says, that fails to take account of the conservation of human life, cannot accomplish its object. And the greatest mistake of the age, perhaps, is the "speeding up" which wears men out by the time they reach middle life. They get more done in the first few years of their maturity, but that is far more than matched by the loss of a long period of years when they should be giving effective service.

"Think of the value of the lives

snuffed out at fifty-five!" he says. "Just when these lives have reached their maturity, when knowledge has become wisdom, when judgment has become well balanced—fifteen years of the choicest part of their lives snuffed out!"

"A man should be at his best up to seventy. If a man disappears at fifty-five, he is inefficient, no matter what he has done before that time—inefficient because he has thrown away the ripe fruit of all his life."

Thousands of talented and energetic Americans are continually doing that very thing. It is the natural result of a speeding system that regards men as mere machines. But happily this attitude is changing. One result of the war, this same insurance philosopher points out, is "the more intense appreciation of the value of human life." And that tendency is not only humanitarian, but is in line with the increased human effectiveness which is the aim of all civilized societies.

In these days when potatoes are selling at fabulous prices, when beans have reached figures heretofore unknown, when meats are at top-notch marks and other foods command almost prohibitive figures, the family garden comes to the rescue and the man or woman who can boast of such an acquisition is to be congratulated. In hot weather meats are almost wholly tabooed from the daily menu, and in their place come fresh vegetables, which are far more palatable and better in every way than heavy foods. Just now local gardens are rioting in their offer of good things—peas, string beans, lettuce, cucumbers, radishes, beets, carrots, summer squashes, turnips and shell beans have come to a state of perfection which fits them for the table, and in a few days sweet corn and tomatoes will be numbered among the available garden products. The season was backward at the start, but with warmth and rain vegetation took a brace and garden vegetables have since been obtained in great profusion.

Some cities are preparing to place pulmotors at their bathing beaches. The instrument is a life saver in many cases, but it is necessary to have persons at hand who know how to operate it. In a recent drowning in Brattleboro there was a long delay in trying to resuscitate the boy taken from the water, for the reason that the persons first at the scene did not know how to use the pulmotor. It would be a good plan to have demonstrations of the operation of the pulmotor in Brattleboro, so that every physician in town is competent to make use of it.

The interstate commerce commission seems to be thawing out. The Central Vermont road asked for permission to continue running its lines of boats between New London and New York. This has been granted and the commissioners have gone even farther and allowed the company to run a proposed line—to connect with the rebuilt Southern New England road at Providence. Now that the New London road has gotten its continuance of its boat lines, of course the New Haven road will be treated as well.

Fewer Churches in Kansas.

(Boston Transcript.)
Five hundred country churches are said to have been abandoned in Kansas in the last five years. Many of them, without local successors, have been turned into stores or warehouses. Others are falling into decay. Does this condition indicate religious decline in Kansas? Not necessarily. The abandoned churches were the religious habits of a new community. The system of consolidating schools in central localities is to some extent duplicated in the consolidation of country churches. Cheap automobiles also enable the farmer to go farther to church than he once went; though, to be sure, the same invention not infrequently enables him to dispense with the church altogether. The automobile temptation has turned a good many former church goers into Sunday excursionists and pleasure riders; and this phenomenon is not confined to Kansas. Cases are plenty, however, in which three local churches have been consolidated into one central church which has had more attendants than the three old churches combined. What religion needs, not only in Kansas, not only in the West, but pretty much everywhere in this country, is a higher voltage, and not more circuits; fewer feeble churches, and more strong ones; intensity rather than distribution. Bibles hanging by one hinge, broken window panes and a congregation of bats in a rural church do not always signify religious decay.

Attending to Business.

(Barton Monitor.)
We have heard or seen nothing of Horace F. Graham for some weeks. We hope he will be around this fall to accept the governorship when it is handed out to him.—St. Johnsbury Republican.

Graham is attending strictly to his business of auditing. The letter-writing, hand-shaking, automobilizing, and speech-making kind of stuff doesn't cut much figure with him. But Mr. Graham will be on hand this fall after the votes are counted and will take the gubernatorial chair and conduct it with the same ability he has displayed in his office as auditor. Mr. Graham is an unassuming, quiet kind of man who attends to his business.

PUTNEY.

Gilman F. Vaine has resumed work for the Bradley corporation, after a three-weeks' vacation for having. Fred L. Vaine has gone back to his work in New Hampshire, after a two-weeks' stay with his family for having.

THE PUBLIC SHOWER



RANN-DOM REELS

by Howard L. Rann
"Of shoes-and ships -and sealing wax-of cabbages-& kings"

THE TRAVELING MAN

The traveling man is one of Nature's handiworks who works mostly with his feet. A thoughtful and far-seeing Providence has supplied the traveling man with a pair of pointed, rubberized feet which never give out until Saturday night, when they are taken apart and allowed to breathe in a free, natural tone of voice until Monday morning.

Traveling men are not hired because of their personal beauty, but in order to prevent the hotels, restaurants and railroad eating houses of our country from going broke with a low, muffled report. If it were not for the vast hordes of hopeful traveling men who drop off the train every day in crash suits and scatter money all the way from the ticket window to the sample room, the business of running a hotel would be about as profitable as selling poroknit underwear in Iceland.

Every hotel man who ever made a success of the business greets the traveling man with a seductive smile and an outside room, and sees that he is followed to his room by ice water, fresh towels and the evening paper. Whenever you read of a hotel being closed in order to allow the sheriff to pursue the proprietor into an advertisement, you will find that all of the traveling men who had to stay over night in the town, on account of the train service, preferred to sleep in somebody's hay mow and tackle the frugal but hardy short order menu. The traveling man has made the hotels of our land what they are, which impels us to remark that in some instances his work could be improved upon without setting back the dial of progress more than a notch or two.

Some traveling men are married and yet retain a cheery, hopeful disposition, even being able to greet with a smile the customer who wants to adjust a bunch of bananas with a 60 per cent discount, owing to one banana being found to be made of defective material. There are a great many unmarried traveling men, most of whom wear sport shirts and a look of settled melancholy. While en route the chief business of the traveling man is to entertain two or three kiddies, even to the extent of soothing them with stick candy, and thus allow some tired mother to catch a wink of sleep. The average traveling man has a heart in him as big as a double corn crib, and on that account he should be treated as a human being and not as a meat ticket.

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service]

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MR. PLAIN SPARROW'S CALL.

"It was such a hot day yesterday," said Daddy, "that Mr. Plain Sparrow simply could not get cool. You see he never goes away in the winter and so he gets used to really cold weather. On a day as hot as it was yesterday he simply doesn't know what to do with himself."

"Daddy," said Nancy, "won't you tell us why his name was Mr. Plain Sparrow? Are they different from the usual Sparrows, or the chipping Sparrows?"

"Or any relation to the Song Sparrows?" asked Nick.

"Well, I never," laughed Daddy, "to think that his name should puzzle you. He called himself Mr. Plain Sparrow because that was exactly what he was. He was just a plain, ordinary Sparrow, and he thought it such a wise thing to call himself that—and not put on any silly frills. He prided himself on being sensible."

"If there's anything in this world I hate," he said, "it's pretending to be what a creature is not." And so he called himself by the name of Mr. Plain Sparrow, and his wife was Mrs. Plain Sparrow, and his children were the Plain Sparrow Children."

"Well, after all, Daddy," said Nancy, "he was a sensible old fellow, even if I didn't know what his name meant!"

"But I must tell you about his adventures yesterday when he was so hot," continued Daddy. "His wife had been taking a nap all day and she had said she didn't want to wake up for anything unless Mrs. Brown Sparrow came to call. Then she would get up and have a good gossip talk with her. For as you know the Sparrows love to gossip."

"And sure enough Mrs. Brown Sparrow had come to call and so Mr. Plain Sparrow was left alone to do whatever he chose. The Children had all gone to a Party, and he was lonely as well as hot."

"I think," he said, "that I will take a walk or a fly, to the Duck Pond in the park nearby. Yes, it seems to me that's an excellent scheme. I would like to see those Ducks, for they're right smart creatures, and I like to hear their funny quack-quack talk."

"Now Mr. Plain Sparrow wasn't a great musician for none of his family had any too lovely voices, and he wasn't at all particular about pleasant



"Would You Like to Join Us?"

voices either, for that matter. No amount of shrieking and chatting and talking could bother him. So after he had made up his mind what to do, off he started.

"He flew along until he reached the Pond. It was quite shady and nice and cool, and he was extremely glad he had chosen such a beautiful way of spending the afternoon."

"What are you up to, Ducks?" he called, as he flew over the Pond, and then perched on a small bush that was at one side.

"Mr. Plain Sparrow was willing to make friends with anyone at all. He was not snobbish or fussy as to just who were his friends—no, there was certainly no nonsense about him."

"We're well," said the Ducks. "We're enjoying a cooling drink between swims. Would you like to join us? It's just tea time."

"Tea time, eh?" said Mr. Plain Sparrow. "And would you give a fellow a good, fat worm in place of bread and butter and cake?"

"Quack-quack, ha, ha," laughed the Ducks. "We don't like bread and butter and cake. But we can't get the worm for you just now, as we're not very good at digging on such a hot day!"

"Well, then, how about my digging for a couple of them, and then joining all you nice Ducks when you're ready to have your tea?"

"Splendid idea," quacked the Ducks. And off went Mr. Plain Sparrow to a soft place in the earth where he thought there would be some good worms.

"Pretty soon he came back with some fine ones, and he sat on his perch and ate them, while the Ducks nibbled at their food, and had drinks of pond water, which they called tea. Mr. Plain Sparrow flew down and took sips of water by the side of the pond and in one very shallow place he had some nice shower baths while the Ducks were having swims. And before he left he told the Ducks what a good time he had had, and how nice and cool he felt."

"Well, you're so friendly we're glad you came," quacked the Ducks once again."

SENATOR PAGE'S RECORD NOT "PROGRESSIVE"

In the days when the Progressive party was active in Vermont, Charles H. Thompson of Montpelier was one of its liveliest and most dynamic wires. Judging by his communications to the press, Mr. Thompson is not satisfied with Senator Page's record on "progressive" legislation.

After admitting that the return of the Republican party to power would probably mean the elevation of Mr. Page to some better committee, Mr. Thompson says:

"WOULD IT NOT BE WELL FOR SENATOR PAGE TO STATE TO HIS CONSTITUENCY WHY HE VOTED AGAINST THE HOLLIS RURAL CREDITS BILL? . . . I have seen Senator Page's statement in this matter in which he successfully dodges the interrogation by calling attention of the interrogator to the fact that the rural credit bonds of this banking scheme would be non-taxable in the state of Vermont. . . . He also refers to the speech of Senator Cummins, in which . . . (he) falls back on the old, hackneyed phrase that the bill was 'unconstitutional.' We in Vermont are not particularly interested in Senator Cummins' idea. . . . We WISH TO KNOW WHY SENATOR PAGE VOTED AGAINST IT."

In the same connection, the Bennington Banner says:

"THE RURAL CREDITS BILL IS DESIGNED TO MAKE IT EASIER FOR PRODUCING FARMERS TO BORROW MONEY. . . . Farmers have always had a harder time in borrowing money than other business men, for the reason that the value of their property varies so much according to location. . . . THE BANNER WAS GREATLY SURPRISED TO NOTE BY THE WASHINGTON DESPATCHES THAT SENATOR PAGE VOTED AGAINST THE RURAL CREDITS BILL."

In Vermont and Washington On the Same Day!

Mr. Thompson also seems puzzled by Senator Page's letter of JULY 12th, in which he informed certain of his constituents that he was STAYING CLOSE TO HIS POST OF DUTY AT WASHINGTON, yet written on a date on which the newspaper despatches reported him as ATTENDING THE MEETING OF THE GREATER VERMONT ASSOCIATION IN MONTPELIER.

Senator Page has not denied attending such a meeting. If he was in fact in Vermont, why did he inform his constituents that he was "sticking close to the job" in Washington?

Mr. Thompson says further:

"If I am informed correctly, during the week of July 12, THE NAVAL APPROPRIATION BILL, carrying the most important changes in our navy which have been made for many years, WAS UP FOR FINAL DISCUSSION. . . . It was apparent that he did not consider that he was needed on the naval committee at Washington during that week, and IF HE WAS NOT NEEDED ON THE NAVAL COMMITTEE DURING THAT TIME, HE NEVER WILL BE, and his appeal to his constituency on the basis of his committee appointments apparently is without any value."

Progressives Don't Want Page

As apparently the Republicans of Vermont will be called upon to welcome home 20-odd thousand Progressives this fall, how strongly will a candidate of Senator Page's record appeal to them?

Apparently it does not appeal to Mr. Thompson. He says:

"If Senator Page is running for re-election on his record, the Progressives in the state of Vermont and the men who consider themselves Progressive Republicans might do well to take sufficient time to examine Senator Page's record carefully before giving him their support."

Will Mr. Page Answer?

Thousands of people in Vermont desire to know what Senator Page has stood for and what he has created in the way of constructive legislation during his eight years' service in Washington.

Senator Page, what constructive measure have you proposed, stood behind and pushed to a successful issue?

The Allen M. Fletcher Senatorial Club Northfield, Vermont

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