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14-15

PAUL BLOCK, INC., Special Representative, 95 Madison avenue, New York; Century Building, Chicago; Little Building, Boston; Kresge Building, Detroit.

The American Committee on Ireland.

We reprint the following editorial taken from the Chicago Tribune:

"Joseph W. Folk has declined to take the chairmanship of the American commission to investigate the Irish question and has resigned from membership. So also has Raymond Robins. Many American friends of the Irish believe that a very serious mistake has been made in the proceedings projected.

"The Irish embassy was invited to be represented by counsel at the hearings. The invitation was a suggestion that the British government should consider itself on trial before an American commission of citizens and should take advantage of the opportunity to defend itself.

"That was an astonishing conception of international relations. The mistake of zeal would be appreciated if the British retaliated with a commission of Englishmen to conduct an inquiry into disfranchisement in the Southern states, invited Dr. Du Bois to conduct the case, and asked the American ambassador to send a lawyer to represent the United States, or if the question of American pledges of Filipino independence were investigated by a commission.

"These are acts which nations try to avoid. They defeat their purpose and they have general effects which may contain the greatest mischief. Enthusiasm for the Irish cause in the United States should, in Americans, be subordinate to their Americanism, no matter how powerfully their emotions are stirred or how deeply their sympathies are engaged."

The Tribune article, like many others dealing with inquiries that are being conducted by the United States regarding the situation in Ireland, is misleading.

The fact that Senator Walsh is chairman of the American commission to investigate the Irish question misleads many into believing that the committee of which Senator Walsh is chairman is the senate committee, and that the inquiry is being conducted on the part of the United States government.

If the Chicago Tribune and other newspapers that print news articles purporting to be evidence of English cruelty in Ireland would state that instead of being an American commission it is in reality a committee of one hundred Irishmen who are conducting an ex parte inquiry, no doubt for the purpose of enlisting the sympathy of the American people in the cause of Irish amolition for self-government, there would be no especial opposition and the purpose of the inquiry would be understood.

Many of the stories that are printed in this country regarding the situation in Ireland would indicate that the English troops are ruthlessly murdering the people of Ireland without provocation, and as some of the witnesses testified to before the committee of one hundred, for the purpose of killing men and boys of Ireland as the most effective means of putting down rebellion.

Perhaps the testimony given before this committee is true in many respects. Perhaps it is not true in some respects. The difficulty one encounters in arriving at a correct estimate of the situation lies in the fact that English authorities, as usual, are saying nothing and are making no defense to the world. Whatever the situation may be, it is not one in which the United States should officially concern itself.

Even too much activity on the part of unofficial organizations is likely to lead to complications. This, of course, is what a great many Irish sympathizers would like to see. This was the object Mr. DeValera had in mind when he visited the United States and attended both national political conventions and earnestly endeavored to have both Republican and Democratic platforms commit the two parties to a policy of sympathy practically bordering upon intervention.

However much we may sympathize with Ireland in her unfortunate situation, it is no part of this country's business to regulate or readjust the situation, deplorable as it may be.

The American people in the recent election placed a very positive stamp of disapproval upon the suggestion that the United States should unnecessarily concern itself with the affairs of other countries. Perhaps the verdict rendered at the polls was a wise one. At any rate, it was the verdict of the people. It was a verdict from which there is no appeal. Certainly conditions in this country are such as to require the best, if not the undivided attention of our statesmen and public officials.

There are a great many problems confronting the country that deserve to be settled before we go outside our own province, and before taking on additional responsibilities.

A Woman in the Next Cabinet

Senator Harding's disposition to select a woman for a member of the cabinet will receive the approval of the people who believe that the newly enfranchised voters should share not only in selecting officials, but in having a part in the conduct of the government.

Mr. David Lawrence, our Washington correspondent, is of the opinion that the first woman cabinet official will be given the portfolio of education. The experience of women in politics does not justify the prediction that they will be called upon to assume the larger responsibilities in the cabinet for some years to come. But the creation of a portfolio of secretary of education is one that fits in well with the equipment and with the principal activities of women voters.

For the most part women are interested in politics; not so much for the spoils of office as for the improvement of political conditions. Perhaps the craving for office and for honors will come with experience. Meanwhile, they are interested in making politics cleaner, electing better men to office, and in the moral and intellectual improvement of the electorate.

One can only surmise what the fate of the public schools would be without the interest and co-operation of the women. So far as we know, there is no organization of any kind among men that concerns itself with the influences of the schools, with the qualifications of the teachers, and with the health of the students while in school.

For many years women have devoted themselves to this enterprise with uniform energy and marvelous success. Their qualifications along this line are practically exclusive, and Senator Harding will popularize himself and confer a well-merited recognition upon the women if he should decide to appoint a woman to be a member of his cabinet in charge of public education.

Railway Progress.

Up to the time the railroads were taken out of the hands of their owners in the interest of greater efficiency and for the more successful prosecution of the war, in 1917, there was a large and growing sentiment in this country for government ownership.

From the standpoint of the railway owners and for the continuation of private control, the recent experience in government operation was the best thing that could have happened. The transportation systems of the country were practically wrecked by government operation. The government authorities in charge of the railroads, for the most part, were ignorant of the technical knowledge of their operation, and undertook to make up for inefficiency through increased wages.

The result was that as pay increased efficiency diminished, until the time the roads were turned back to their owners, a crippled and mutilated remains of their former selves. Without exception, the roads were operated at tremendous loss, while they were taxed to their utmost capacity. Not only were they taxed to their capacity, but thousands of bales of cotton in the South were left on platforms exposed to inclement weather, while in the West millions of bushels of grain were left to rot because of lack of transportation facilities; and this at a time when cotton was demanding a high price, and the mills were clamoring for it. It was at a time when there were armies to be fed; when millions of people in some countries were actually hungry, and the people of this country, within a few hundred miles of the grain belt, were actually being rationed.

The result of it is that there is no sentiment worth while in favor of government operation of railroads as a permanent policy. To make it even more impressive, the railroads of the country have saved $2,500,000,000 since their return to private ownership through increased efficiency in loading cars alone. Also there has been a greater dispatch in the moving of cars, which has resulted in a further increase in efficiency equal to 400,000 more cars.

All of which indicates that there is a healthy trend toward general efficiency in all lines. There is no longer any doubt that the country is returning to a basis of efficiency and achievement. No matter what business a man is engaged in, or whether he be a skilled or unskilled laborer, employment soon will be determined solely upon economic value.

When men fix their own wages, they usually fix the number of hours they will work and the amount of work they will do. If they fix their wages high, the natural disposition is to fix production low. Such a condition is not good for the workman himself, nor for the country. The best result obtains when a man is chosen for a specific duty because he is better fitted for it than any other available man. There will be some lament over this change in our economic affairs. But it will be to the advantage of all concerned when it is fully accomplished.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thursday we are called upon to give thanks for all the bountiful blessings of the past year. "Enter into his courts with thanksgiving," cries the Psalmist, and we do so, gladly.

Thanksgiving is one of the exalted and joyous national holidays, and a holiday that is peculiarly American; for with the exception of Canada, which borrowed the custom from us, we are the only nation that does celebrate this great feast.

The story has been told over and over again, how the Pilgrim Fathers fell on their knees in silent prayer and instituted a solemn season of thanksgiving for the arrival of a vessel that saved them from starvation. From that small beginning the custom has widened and grown until now it penetrates the remotest parts of the country.

The great Episcopal church, which has observed the feast for years, has at its last convocation taken steps to make it one of the holy days of the calendar—the only church, so far, to do this.

We have more reasons for thankfulness this year than ever. The election is over; a policy of readjustment is at hand, and though the business outlook at present is not all one could wish, there are not wanting signs of a betterment in that direction. It may not come until spring, but it will come. It is also a matter for deep congratulation that our city and state are free from all Bolshevistic disturbance. Our people are too level-headed to take stock in red propaganda.

Another great cause for thankfulness is that Memphis and its neighborhood has been singularly free from disease. There has been no recurrence of the dreaded influenza, though that was feared for a time. The city's health standing has ranked high in the past year.

We have been blest with bountiful crops. Many see a rift in the cloud, and a steady rise in prices that will bring joy to the farmer and his friends. Building in the city has been of a steady, conservative growth, with every evidence of a strong revival in the near future.

This is all on the material side. Spiritually we have broadened and grown. As a nation we have lost much of the flamboyance, the assertiveness that once characterized us. In its place has come a tolerance, a charity that we will be all the better for. It is to be hoped that this quickening of the Divine Spirit will continue to dwell with us, growing stronger with every passing Thanksgiving.

The Topeka, Kas., telephone company has requested permission to reduce its rates, confirming the opinion existing in some quarters that the end of the world is at hand.

Perhaps Germany will agree to accept the ultimatum of France, which is that if Germany gets into the league, France gets out.

Senator Harding proposes to visit the Panama canal and show Culebra cut something new in the way of landslides.

Mankind is called on to endure a lot of different pains but the worst is the campaign.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN NEW RECIPES

Here is a free recipe book.

It tells how to fix 216 different dishes—every one out of a can from the grocer's.

These recipes include a wide variety of sauces, soups, salads, entrees, fish dishes, desserts.

They are authoritative because they are the result of the study of experts working under the direction of the National Canners' association.

They are widely taught in schools of domestic science, and will keep any woman posted on the latest methods of preparing nourishing and appetizing foods.

Send to our Washington information bureau and get this recipe book free. We want to help our women readers with all their every-day problems.

Frederic J. Haskin, Director, The Memphis News Scimitar Information Bureau, Washington, D. C.:

I inclose herewith two cents in stamps for return postage on a free copy of Recipes for Canned Foods.

Name .....

Street .....

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State .....

Take Chicken Bone From Lad's Stomach

(By International News Service.)

MACON, Ga., Nov. 24.—Thomas Malcolm, aged 3, is recovering today from an operation in which a chicken bone over an inch in length, which had lodged in his stomach three months ago, was removed. The bone had caused an abscess.

BANKRUPTCY FILED.

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed Tuesday in federal court by M. S. Miller, clothing merchant, 174 South Main street. The petition was filed through Attorney John William McCall. Liabilities were estimated at about $40,000 and assets were listed at about $55,000 in stock and accounts.

Twice Told Tales

News of Memphis 10 Years Ago.

NOVEMBER 24, 1910.

Arrangements have been made by the United Cigar Stores company to open a cigar store at the corner of Main street and Monroe avenue in the near future.

Application for a charter for the Jefferson Building company was made yesterday by E. B. LeMaster, J. P. O'Leary, L. M. Weathers, W. M. Foley and John C. Adams, the company to be capitalized at $200,000. They propose to erect a 12-story building for commercial purposes at Lyceum lane and Jefferson avenue.

E. A. Mulliken, representative of the International aviators, has just closed negotiations giving this troupe of birdmen a lease on the Tri-State fairgrounds for the week beginning Nov. 20. This, a second aviation meet for Memphis, promises to be an entirely different sort than that which was held last April.

Temporary headquarters of the Memphis Real Estate association will be established at the office of William White, in the Bank of Commerce building, it was decided at a meeting of the board of directors yesterday.

Mrs. Henry Pleitsch, of St. Louis, has arrived in the city to attend the Given-Pleitsch wedding here this evening.

Two subscriptions of $1,000 were secured at noon today by Joseph J. Barry, William J. Smith and George A. Lawo for the building fund of the Y. M. I. building, making the total subscriptions to date past the $9,000 mark.

Enrollment at the night public school continues to increase rapidly. Acting Superintendent Wharton S. Jones announced that the attendance was near the 200 mark. This is nearly 100 per cent over that of last year.

Mr. and Mrs. DeVall Moore left Wednesday to spend the holidays as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Downing, in Union City.

News of Memphis 25 Years Ago.

NOVEMBER 24, 1895.

An enjoyable stag party was given last night at the residence of Capt. J. H. Martin. The party was given by Joe and Henry Martin, complimentary to Ezekial McNeal, of Bolivar.

Mrs. Leonard W. Redford has returned from a trip to Byhalia, Miss., where she gave a recitation at the Hamilton college to a large and appreciative audience.

St. Patrick's church was the scene of a pretty wedding yesterday afternoon. The contracting parties were Maurice J. Walsh and Miss Maggie O'Reilly, well known and popular.

The Liszt circle of the Amateur Musical club, consisting of Misses Ada Male King, Mary Morgan, Hattie Bill, Vieva Gibson, Maud Murray and Minnie Robertson, entertained the club most delightfully yesterday afternoon in the studio of the director, Mrs. E. T. Tobey.

Mrs. J. M. Dockery left today to attend the Atlanta exposition in company with a pleasant party of friends and relatives in North Carolina, whom she will meet there.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Orgill have returned after a five months' tour of England and other parts of Europe.

All preparations are complete for the opening of St. Brigid's parish bazar tomorrow at noon. The bazar is to be held in the hall and store, Second and Jefferson.

The theosophical lecture field will be in charge of E. T. Hargroves, of New York, this season, in place of Claude Falls Wright, who has been here for the last three seasons.

WRITER DIES.

MODESTO, Cal., Nov. 24.—Mrs. Margaret Brewster, magazine writer, died here today. She was born in New Orleans in 1877.

DOROTHY DIX TALKS

EVERYBODY MUST HAVE A PLAY TIME.

By DOROTHY DIX.
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.
(Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

A man of 35 is engaged to a girl of 20, and he wishes her to marry him at once, but she puts off the wedding and tells him that she is having such a good time that she wants to play around a little while longer.

This makes the man feel that the girl is of a frivolous character, and doubt whether she will make him a desirable wife.

I should take exactly the opposite view. My opinion is that the girl is remarkably level-headed, and that she shows an amazing amount of common sense in having her little fling before she is married, instead of waiting to do it afterward, when there would be ten times more trouble with a jealous husband than there is even with a jealous sweetheart.

Doubtless this young woman has been shrewd enough to observe two things: the first is that the only play time the average woman ever has, is in the few years that lie between her school days and her marriage day. In that brief space of time only has she any liberty, or is she carefree. It is the one picnic in her whole life, the one green oasis in the arid desert of the years that many a woman ever knows.

If a girl marries a poor man, her marriage brings her life sentence at hard labor, and such pinching economies as wear the very soul to tatters. If she marries a man who is tyrannical, and grouchy, and cold, and hard, then she kisses happiness good-bye at the altar, and her life is one long martyrdom.

Even when she makes a fortunate marriage, when she marries a man who can make a comfortable living, and who is tender and kind to her, she still is done with the light-hearted enjoyment of girlhood, because marriage brings responsibilities, and burdens, and the wife who has a husband to care for, and little children to look after, must think of her duties before her pleasures.

Our observing young friend has doubtless taken note of these things, and that it is only girls who laugh much. Married women smile.

The second thing that she has noted is that if a woman wants a man to take her about to places of amusement, she'd better get it done before they are married. For the man who can dance all night with his sweetheart won't two-step around the room with his wife, and he who was a never-failing supply of theater tickets as a beau, has to be chloroformed before he will part with the price of the movies, as a husband. Therefore, on all counts, the girl who likes to play is wise to have her playtime before she is married, and when she has a playfellow.

Somehow men have an idea that their sex has a monopoly on good times. They realize that a man must have his fling, but it never occurs to them that a woman must have hers. And anyway, the general masculine idea is that there is something so peculiarly thrilling to a woman in just being married, and having a home of her own, no matter how dull both are, that all the fun she wants is just sitting up and gloating over her wedding ring.

Which is some mistake, I'll say.

Therefore, a man who has danced, and frolicked, and who has done all there was to do, and seen all there was to see, and who is sick and tired of it all, will mary a little young girl and expect her never to want to go anywhere, or to have any amusement. He doesn't even realize how selfish he is in denying her the pleasure that he has had.

If I were a man, I would want to marry a girl who had been greatly admired by men, and who had had many men make love to her. And I should wish to marry a girl who had had lots of pretty clothes, and who had had her fill of theaters, and parties and restaurants.

Then I would know that I was getting a wife whose head would not be turned by the first glib-tongued palaverer who came along and asked her if she didn't believe in love at first sight, and tell her that the minute he saw her he had a strange feeling, as if he had just met his fate—alas, too late.

And I would know that I was getting a wife whose idea of heaven was just the shutin solitude of two, in their own home, instead of thinking paradise is a clattering restaurant with a jazzband braying in your ear, and lunatics caroring around among the tables.

It's the things that we haven't had that we are all mad about. It's the apple we haven't tasted that we risk heaven to set our teeth into. Familiarity rubs the gilt off the gingerbread of pleasure. Plenty inevitably brings satiety.

And so, if I were a man, I should wish my wife to have cut her wisdom teeth at her father's expense, and for her to have had her picnic before I had to pay the piper, or even to go on the excursion with her. Then I should know that when she came to me she had worked all the flirtatiousness out of her system, and that she had danced holes in her slippers, and had had enough of folly, and wanted to settle down to the real business of life.

For I'd have sense enough to know that every woman must have her playtime, and if she doesn't get it in her youth she takes it later on, and generally with disastrous results.

The Days of Real Sport—By Briggs

Copyright, 1920, by the Tribune Association (New York Tribune).

Thinks Men Funny Concerning Dates

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—What makes men act so funny? Several months ago I met an out-of-town man whom I like very much. About two weeks later he was in the city and phoned me. As misfortune would have it I had a date. This man has been back several times, but has not called me again, and I feel sure that he thought I said I had a date as he rang rather late, and being a man whom I know slightly I am afraid he concluded I just didn't care to see him. This is not the case, as I would like to know this man better. But men are such queer creatures where dates are concerned. Is there anything I can do? PUZZLED.

Were you careful to explain to this man that you were really disappointed in not being able to see him, and to tell him you wished to see him at some other time? Society has at last sanctioned a girl's inviting a man to call. Exercise this privilege with care, however. If the man is a desirable, why not get in touch with him and explain the matter to him as you have to me, and invite him to call?

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am an ex-soldier, 28 years old. I am in love with a fine girl of 20. She herself is all that I want in a wife. Her father is not what I would like him to be. He will never pay a debt of any kind until asked for it, and not then if he can help it. She has many sorry kin folks. She says she loves me. Shall I marry her? INQUIRER.

If the girl is herself what you wish her to be, and you care for her and are sure that your influence will be fine and strong, I think you can marry her. Could you move to another community? Were you to have children, a new environment would help wonderfully. There is far more in the power of suggestion than in heredity. But you will have to counterbalance all the undesirable by strong moral impulses and influences. Go slowly, and be sure before you decide.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 16 years old and have been in the blues for a long time. I have been going with a boy about six months. He seemed to like me and told everybody else he loved me. But he never did ask me to let him kiss or hug me and never did tell me that he loved me. Do you think he loves me? He had a date with me and then did not come. The next time I saw him I ran from him and wouldn't go with him. He went off and began to write to another girl and is asking her about me. What would you advise me to do? A TOWN GIRL.

Perhaps your boy friend thought too much of you to wish to hug and kiss you. He should have been too discreet to tell everybody else that he cared for you. However, that is the way with young boys when they are in love. They tell everyone they meet. Maybe he had some good reason for breaking the engagement. Why not write him or have your friend do so, and ask him why he treated you as he did. Don't run away again. Have it out with him, and secure peace of mind. There are lots of other boys in the world. In fact, to tell the truth, the woods are full of them.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—We are four girls, from 16 to 18 years of age. We would like to know if it is wrong to wear our hose jelly-rolled? Do you think it is wrong to flirt with our teacher when he is just 24 and so good-looking? Is it any harm to kiss the boys if one doesn't kiss them on the lips? Also, do you think it is right for a boy to put his arms around a girl after he has given her a box of candy? FOUR BABY VAMPS.

It can not possibly make any difference how your hose are worn if their tops are not exposed by a skirt too short. Do not flirt with your teacher, no matter how young and good-looking he may be. Teachers, like ministers, must have high ideals. Do not kiss any boy unless you are engaged. Do not let a boy embrace you if he has given you a hundred boxes of candy. Try to be the same kind of sensible girls you would like to have your daughters to be.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—A boy friend of mine went away to school about a month and a half. When he had been there a little while I received a letter from him. In a few days I answered it and have not heard from him since. Should I write him and ask why he does not answer? He may not have gotten my letter. Please tell me something to make my hair thicker. It is so fine that although I have a good suit, it appears thin. What do you think of my writing? THANK YOU.

Do not write to the boy. If he has quit writing you should accept it that way. He will not like it if you write him. There are several good hair tonics on the market and you should get one and use it, and according to directions. Massage the scalp and brush the hair every night before retiring. When shampooing, use the egg shampoo. Your writing is very good.

Broken Hearted—You must not, under any circumstances allow this young man the liberties you say he requires of you. If you should allow them he will never ask you to marry him, and if he does not ask you, why, then, should you give him something that is precious beyond price and which can only bring you unhappiness in the giving. What if he is the wealthiest young man of the town, and what if the other girls are crazy about him! Unless he asks you to marry him and shows you respect and consideration in the presence of others, as well as when alone with you, you may be sure that can only bring you pain. Put a stop at once to his attentions unless he gives them to you in a way that you can be sure he is sincere. Do not try to go in his crowd. If he wants you and is proud to take you there (and why should he not be proud of you?) it will be all right to go.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q.—Are many American school children corresponding with French school children?—A. M. W.

A.—At the close of the last school year 18,000 American children who were studying French, were corresponding with an equal number of French and Belgian young people, who were trying to master the English language.

Q.—Is it true that Bach first taught the use of the thumbs in piano playing?—D. H.

A.—The system of fingering on a piano which was customary in the time of Bach hardly ever employed the thumb and the little finger, and was found to be inadequate for the performance of the works of this composer. He therefore formed for himself a new system of fingering, whose main principle was the equal use and development of all fingers and thereby laid the foundation for the modern school.

Q.—How many states allow voting by mail?—A. J. B.

A.—There are 29 states which, under certain conditions, permit voters to vote by mail. Each state makes its own regulations in regard to this.

Q.—Are "paper shell pecans" a particular variety?—B. O. E.

A.—The department of agriculture says that the term was not originally applied to any particular variety, but to those types of pecans having such thin shells that they could be cracked by crushing two together in the hand. In recent years, the term has been used to indicate cultivated varieties, many of which have as hard shells as the average wild nuts.

Q.—Why are kings, queens and knaves called court cards?—D. O. R.

A.—This term is a corruption of "coat cards," a card bearing a coated figure, such as king, queen or knave of playing cards.

Q.—A says that when a man is court-martialed he is sentenced to be shot; when he is not sentenced to be shot he is only tried by a court-martial. Is this correct?—A. D.

A.—The war department says that the fact that a man is court-martialed means that he is tried by a military court, and does not mean that he must of necessity be sentenced to be shot.

Q.—What was the Indian's name who posed for the head on the buffalo nickel?—F. M.

A.—"Two Gun White Caps" posed for this head, which was designed by James E. Frazer.

Q.—Was the month ever divided into weeks of 10 days?—M. O. R.

A.—The calendar of the French republic had such a week. Each month of 30 days was divided into three decades. The tenth, or decadi, was the day of rest. The republican year numbered 36 decades. The remaining five—in leap years six—days were set apart as holidays at the end of the year.

Q.—Is there a masculine form of the word "debutante?"—M. M.

A.—The masculine form is "debutant," and is used in France to signify an actor who is making his first appearance on the stage or first appearance in a particular theater.

Q.—How long has Harvard played football with Princeton?—A. I. L.

A.—The first games were played between these colleges in 1877. In all, 33 games have been played, Harvard winning 8, Princeton 12, and 3 being tie games.

Q.—How are sewing silks numbered?—F. K. S.

A.—Thread made from silk is called silk or twist, and the finest thread of this kind is lettered 000, the next 00, and then O, A, B, C, D, E and EE. Coarser than EE is embroidery or crochet silk. A is the ordinary size for sewing.

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing The News Scimitar information bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, director, Washington, D. C. This offer applies strictly to information. The bureau can not give advice on legal, medical and financial matters. It does not attempt to settle domestic troubles, nor to undertake exhaustive research on any subject. Write your question plainly and briefly. Give full name and address and inclose two cents in stamps for return postage. All replies are sent direct to the inquirer.)

TO EDUCATE SOLDIERS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Civil educators and specialists connected with the army educational and welfare work will meet here Dec. 6 to 8, according to a war department announcement, to frame a program under which enlisted men may receive "an education comparable with that obtained in the best schools in the country." Maj. Gen. Wm. G. Haan, chief of the war plans division, general staff, will preside.

UNCLE WIGGILY'S THANKSGIVING.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

"Now don't go far away, Uncle Wiggily!" called Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper, to the bunny rabbit gentleman as he hopped down the steps of his hollow stump bungalow one morning.

"Why not? Are you afraid to be alone?" Mr. Longears wanted to know.

"Nonsense," laughed Nurse Jane, who had a dab of white flour on her nose, showing that she had been baking in the kitchen. "The reason I don't want you to go far away, Uncle Wiggily, is because this is Thanksgiving and I want you here for dinner, which will soon be ready," went on Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy.

"Oh, I almost forgot!" exclaimed the bunny gentleman. "No, indeed, I'll not go very far today. So today is Thanksgiving!" he said to himself, as he hopped along, twinkling his pink nose like a baked potato at a picnic. "Well, I have a great deal to be thankful for and especialy that the Turkey gentleman, Mr. Gobble Obble, drove away the Red Fuzzy Fox yesterday. Yes, I have much to make me happy besides the good dinner of pumpkin pie and cranberry sauce that Nurse Jane is getting ready."

Uncle Wiggily was hopping along, not going too far from his hollow stump bungalow, and he was thinking of his Thanksgiving dinner that would soon be ready, when he heard a hoarse voice calling:

"Caw! Caw! Caw!" It also sounded like "Haw! Haw! Haw!" And at first Uncle Wiggily thought someone was having a jolly laugh.

"I'm glad someone is happy," said the bunny aloud.

"Happy? I am not happy, I wasn't laughing, I was croaking!" grumbled the harsh voice, and down out of a tree flew a black Crow gentleman.

"Why aren't you happy?" asked the bunny. "Aren't you soon going to have a good Thanksgiving dinner?"

"Thanksgiving dinner? I guess not! Haw! Haw! Haw!" croaked the black Crow and he flapped his dusky wings. "Where would I get a Thanksgiving dinner?" he croaked.

"There is no more corn to pull and eat, and I have such a lame wing that I can't fly as fast as the other birds. Thanksgiving! Bah! There isn't any such word for me!" sneered the crow.

"Then I'll fix it so there will be," said Uncle Wiggily, in his most kind voice. "There will be more food at the hollow stump bungalow than Nurse Jane and I can eat. Please come to Thanksgiving dinner with us. We'll have canned corn, parched corn, corn fritters and popcorn."

"Haw! Haw! Haw! Say no more! That's enough!" croaked the Crow, and this time his voice was quite jolly.

"Fly back to my hollow stump bungalow and wait for me," said Uncle Wiggily. "I just want to hop over and invite Grandfather Goosey Gander to come and dine with me."

So the Crow flew slowly back through the woods, and Uncle Wiggily hopped on a little farther. Just before he reached Grandpa Goosey's house he heard a sad voice saying:

"Not even a bone; not even a bone!"

"Dear me!" thought Uncle Wiggily. "That's sad! Not much of a Thanksgiving dinner there." The bunny looked around the corner of a lollypop bush and saw a sad old dog lying on some dried leaves.

"Happy Thanksgiving!" called Uncle Wiggily, as pleasantly as he could.

"Nonsense!" barked the old dog. "There will be no Thanksgiving for me! Not even a bone! Not even a bone!"

Uncle Wiggily did some quick thinking.

"There will be more than enough for Nurse Jane, the Crow and me," thought the bunny. "Do you like pumpkin pie jam tarts?" the bunny asked the dog.

"Do I? Well, I just guess I do!" barked the dog. "But where can I find any?"

"At my hollow stump bungalow," answered Uncle Wiggily. "Go right through the woods and wait there for me. I'll come as soon as I get Grandfather Goosey Gander."

"Bow wow!" barked the dog, which meant "Thank you."

So he went on his way to the bunny's hollow stump, and Uncle Wiggily hopped to Grandpa Goosey's house. Uncle Wiggily found the old gentleman duck talking to an old cat, who was sadly mewing.

"What's the matter with her?" asked the bunny of his friend.

"Oh, she can't find any milk to drink, and not a switch of catnip," said Grandpa Goosey. "I was just trying to cheer her up for Thanksgiving, but—"

"What have I to be thankful for?" mewed the Old Cat. "I can't catch mice nor even chase my tail."

"Oh, but you can come to Thanksgiving at my house," interrupted Uncle Wiggily. "Toddle along! We'll have a jolly time together. The Crow and Dog will be there ahead of us."

So Uncle Wiggily, the Cat and Grandpa Goosey went through the woods together. Nurse Jane wasn't a bit surprised to see them, nor the extra company, for she was used to Uncle Wiggily by this time.

"The Thanksgiving dinner is ready," said the muskrat lady housekeeper, as all the friends reached the hollow stump bungalow.

"Yes, and so am I ready! I'm ready for my Thanksgiving dinner, and it will be Uncle Wiggily himself," growled an unpleasant voice, and out from the closet where he had been hiding, popped the Bad Black Bear. "I want Uncle Wiggily!" he growled.

"Haw! Haw! Haw! You do, eh? Well, how do you like that?" cried the Crow, and he nipped the bear on the end of his soft and tender nose.

"And how does this suit you?" barked the Dog, as he nipped the Bear on his left hind leg.

"Or this?" mewed the Cat, as she scratched him on his ear.

"Oh, wow! Oh, trolley cars! Oh, jitney busses!" howled the bear. "This is too much!" and away he ran, not hurting the bunny at all. His three Thanksgiving dinner guests had saved Mr. Longears.

Then they sat to the table, and Nurse Jane brought out the good things to eat, so everybody was happy except the Bear, and he didn't deserve to be. And if the mince pie doesn't stay awake all night and bark at the looking glass, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the celery.

HOROSCOPE

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1920.

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While Saturn and Mars rule strongly for good during the day, according to astrology, Uranus rules strongly for evil in the evening.

This should be a reasonably favorable rule for whatever wealth comes from the earth. Mines, therefore, should benefit.

It is especially beneficial to whatever is manufactured from the baser metals.

Engineers and all who are engaged in constructive work should benefit at this time. There will be much for them to do in the coming year and they will make large profits.

Farmers should find this day an auspicious one for their interests. Crops rather than stock will benefit from this rule of the stars.

All the signs seem to indicate that there will be a severe winter. Much wind is indicated.

The South will meet with many problems affecting the people, but business should prosper.

California has the forecast of sensational events of great moment to the nation.

New organizations of women again are prognosticated. These will enter the field of business.

When Uranus is adverse it is held that the mind is more open to deception than at other times. This day should be lived wisely, for it is easier to deceive oneself than anybody else.

American art is now subject to a rule that seems to promise great advancement.

Beauty will be appreciated more and more in this country, the seers forecast, and every day things will be measured by its standards as never before.

Persons whose birthdate it is should not speculate in the coming year. They have the augury of an active and successful time, if they make no changes.

Children born on this day will probably be steady, persevering and conscientious. They will rise rapidly in any profession they choose.

Turkey To Get "The Holler" As Newsies Gather

Thanksgiving is going to be a great day for The News Scimitar newsies. They are eating light in preparation for the good things in store for them Thursday evening when they will gather at the Y. M. C. A. After a whirl at the gym and a plunge in the pool they will hustle to the "corners" of the table and proceed to "sell out" the big turkeys and all the "extras" that go with them. Boys are requested to be on hand promptly at 6:30.