

can't say what you have on your mind in one sentence you are not well enough informed to say anything.—James McCormick, Congress Hotel.

**SUNDAY'S SINCERITY.**—H. L. F. refers to Billy Sunday as a faker and advises that the May number of the Metropolitan magazine tells the whole truth about him. I have read the article in the Metropolitan and find this said of Sunday:

"Is Billy Sunday sincere? I think he is. I have seen him absolutely dominate two audiences of 20,000 people in one day and I do not believe he could put the fire, passion and enthusiasm into his words and actions if he were not sincere. \* \* \* As to the social, economic and political relations of the world about him, I think he is just ignorant, that's all."

Sunday's ignorance of social conditions is probably not any more dense than that of the majority of religious preachers. However, a new conscience is being born in the world which feels that as long as any are deprived of life's necessities and comforts and decencies, God's will is not being done. The antipathy of many progressive people to Sunday is illustrative of this conflict of the new social conscience with the old, self-righteous, narrow religious ideas of a fast dying belief.—J. Weiler, 190 N. Keeler av.

#### **HUMANITY INTERNATIONAL.**—

In each country at war and at peace there are human hearts that grieve at the awful wholesale slaughter, for life to them is sacred. They wonder how any human father could murder a fellow workingman, whose innocent ones at home await in dreadful suspense the news that robs them of their breadwinner, their protector, their very life.

Are all those lives blasted and hearts shredded merely to prove that in this civilized (?) sphere "might is right"? Will a changing of boundary

lines bring more territory into this world?

No nation is innocent of atrocities. Even our own country, despite its solemn avowal of "humanity first," insists on sending American-made munitions to assist in the slaying abroad.

The great army of international human brotherhood is growing because it is becoming more and more certain of the futility of war, with its attendant horrors of human butchery, broken hearts, ruined nations.

Let us brush the cobwebs of prejudice, hatred and conceit from our eyes and we will see a bright light ahead—the hope of a united world. Let us protest with all our might this dreadful crime against humanity. —Maurice Silverman.

#### **WHY DOES WATER ROLL OFF A DUCK'S BACK?**—

I have a duck and when he goes on the lake his feathers never get wet. Chickens' feathers get wet when water is thrown on them. Tell me about the duck and how he keeps from getting wet.—Mildred.

If your duck ever gets wet at all he—or she—never gets very wet and that's because nature has provided all ducks with rain coats—that is, coats of oil. A duck gets his oil supply from an oil gland which you'll find on his back near his tail if he'll let you make an investigation. This gland makes a great deal of oil and when the greasy stuff smears over the Duck's feathers it makes them very smooth. As you know, oil and water will not mix, and when water splashes over those oil feathers it splashes right off again leaving the duck as dry as ever.

And that's why you sometimes hear folks say of someone who is indifferent about certain things—"it rolls off like water from a duck's back."

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Twenty-three indictments returned by federal grand jury yesterday,