

NOT BATTLESHIPS, BUT BREAD

The year 1920 has failed tragically to make any progress towards peace, but the closing weeks, at least, have witnessed a movement for a curtailment of military expenditures, initiated in the United States by Senator Borah's resolutions proposing that the United States, Great Britain and Japan enter upon a five-year agreement for reduced naval construction. The Borah resolution might possibly have passed out as only an amiable gesture, had it not been galvanized into a paramount issue by the New York World's vigorous disarmament campaign, which has secured for the idea the indorsement of representative spokesmen of many nations, and mobilized, in addition, a considerable public sentiment.

There is nothing sentimental in the proposal for a drastic reduction in naval plans and programs. The visionary's benediction of pax vobiscum is not its inspiration. It is a sternly practical proposition. The nations cannot afford to spend money on navies and armies. There is a far more pressing demand upon their resources—the demand of strangled trade, stagnant business, silent factories, unemployment, national insolvency, and whole peoples starving and lacking the means of producing food.

The destitution of Middle Europe is appalling, and its blight has flung an economic shadow across the world. Those nations are the wards of nations more fortunately placed, though the circumstances of all the nations, excepting our own, are close to bankruptcy. The duty of guardianship thrust upon the nations that are still "going concerns" is not to be undertaken in a spirit of philanthropy. It is a matter of stupendous business magnitude and importance to us and to the other nations that Middle Europe shall be enabled to earn its own way as soon as possible and again contribute to, and participate in, the world's prosperity. Until that is done there can be no sound prosperity anywhere. In view of that obvious fact, it baffles understanding how the statesmanship of any nation can authorize the spending on navies of billions which should be applied to reconstructing the world.

The situation in its entirety clearly shows that the people must interest themselves in the management of their public affairs, not merely as a matter of good citizenship but as a matter of self-preservation. Today at Washington our legislators are fatuously trying to relieve the farmer by a slovenly bit of tariff tinkering. They might just as well consult the ouija board. The so-called emergency tariff bill will accomplish nothing for the farmer. Already other lines of industry are protesting it. Automobile manufacturers fear that other nations will retaliate by putting a prohibitive tax on our products that we put on theirs. Their fears are well founded. Notice to that effect has already been served on us. Even the steel industry, once the most clamorous of all for tariff privileges, shares the apprehension of the automobile people and joins them in saying that American industry needs markets, not protection.

The farmer is in the same situation as the automobile or steel manufacturer. The farmer needs markets for his products. He cannot prosper without markets. How are we to get markets? Manifestly we can't vet them by making trade impossible. We can't get them by trusting blindly to the magic of antiquated tariff legislation. We can only get markets by cutting out every unnecessary, avoidable expenditure and employing our money in the rehabilitation of the nations and peoples who need our manufactured goods and our farm products but cannot buy them because they are penniless.

Plain, hard, common business sense—that is what is needed in public affairs. The proposal for disarmament means that we shall stop squandering billions on militarism and invest those billions in putting the world back on a self-supporting basis, so that the farmer can sell his wheat and cotton, our factories can sell their surplus products and the wholesome process of profitable trading shall again leap back to life.

The world doesn't want battleships—it wants bread.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

We reproduce the above editorial from the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and ask our readers to read it. It deals with disarmament of nations. The people are not clamoring for more battleships or armament. They are clamoring for bread and a lasting peace. The adoption of the League of Nations means that nations go together and agree to disarm, and when the Nations disarm, the danger of the horrors of future wars has been removed. That is one of the things the League of Nations provides for. But during the political campaign last summer and fall the people were frightened by the lies told by the professional politicians and published by unscrupulous and partisan newspapers. They succeeded in making the people believe the falsehood they told. But now comes another day—the day for mauling the Democratic administration is now past. A new deal is on. It is up to the Republican politicians to render an account of themselves. They can no longer play the game of the carrying critic. Neither can they shield themselves longer behind the "annanias" curtain. It is service they must render.

YES, WE NEED THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

War has cost the nations of the world more than half their productive energy. It has put an end to dynasties and to nations. It has involved prosperous nations in the common ruin, and brought needless misery to untold millions of people. It has burdened this nation with a debt that generations unborn will struggle to pay and pass along to their children.

Needless war has reversed progress and set the nations of the world back for ages. The great nations of antiquity went down to decay because

of the exhaustion of their human energy in needless wars. Modern history is but a repetition of the past. Turkey, once a great empire, has dwindled to a feeble remnant of her former greatness. Russia, because of war, is today a land of poverty and misery, and all nations that took part in the great world war are groaning beneath burdens of debt and misery that might have been avoided by a reasonable adjustment of their differences, and still war and preparations for war are going on all over the world.

The great struggle of the past five years should have served as an object lesson of human folly; but the predatory nature of human kind serves to perpetuate a system that all recognize to be an evil; yet the nations cannot arrive at a basis of an agreement that will relieve the world of its burden.

Today America is in trouble because of war. She is faced with a debt that is staggering and a tax that is a hardship. She collected in the fiscal year 1920 an income tax of \$5,409,075,068, which is necessarily passed along to the people, and means a tax of \$51.55 on every one of the 105,000,000 men, women and children in the United States. This vast sum, according to computations made by the Washington Star, would build more than 2,500,000 cottages that would house more than 13,000,000 people. If cashed into silver dollars and placed edge to edge the row would extend 128,032 miles or around the earth more than three times, and to haul the load would require 33,804 trucks, making a line 96 miles in length, or 5,634 flat cars and 141 locomotives, and the train would reach 43 miles. If the vast sum was in dollar bills it would weigh 15,244,225 pounds and would load 135 freight cars. Placed end to end these bills would reach 628,837 miles, or 27 times around the globe. If Father Adam had started working upon the first day of his life, 7,000 years ago, at \$1.17 per minute or \$88.16 per hour, without Sundays or holidays off or stopping to eat or sleep, he would still have 80 years more to work before he would have earned enough to pay our 1919 tax bill, which if deposited in a bank at 4 per cent, interest would amount to 40 times the principle before the cashier could count it.

This is what comes to us as a result of war, and the end is not yet, for we must go on paying and working and sacrificing to pay an enormous tax every year until the principle has disappeared. War preparations are still going on and we must supply the money to build and equip ships of war, arm our soldiers and sailors, build fortifications and support the whole military institution, besides other necessary functions of the government.

Let us have peace and total disarmament at the very earliest possible moment, not only in America but the world. One nation cannot discard its military system and exist. All nations must agree to a simultaneous disarmament. Without guns they cannot fight; but without a military and naval system they can prosper and develop along the lines of the highest ideals.—Ex.

TO EAT OR NOT TO EAT?

Consider the case of a man who must get his living from the soil. When he should be plowing he sits in the shade of the barn and tinkers with a device to polish finger nails. When he should be planting he toils patiently to perfect a rocking-chair that will play a tune. When he should be harvesting he sits on the fence and whines because his stomach is empty. An odd character, surely. He is America.

America is going to town, where it can see the show windows and revel in the sight of other people's wealth. And as the townward march continues the sound of the dinner bell grews faint and the land is filled with an agonized wail from restaurant patrons. The situation is not yet desperate, but it is serious enough to attract attention.

The farmer works hard. His task requires both intelligence and brawn. He earns prosperity. At present he takes the price he can get; when he will, he can get the price he is willing to take.

If the country were on the verge of starvation and all the fields were fallow while men huddled in cities to tend machines, the growing of food might become a matter of patriotism, and the Government might call volunteers to guide plows. But at present each man feels free to look out for himself, and if he wishes to quit the farm to get more of profit and pleasure in town, he feels that it is nobody's business but his own. If other people object to his action, let them hold their peace and take the place he vacates.

We assume that men quit the farm because they long for the sight of brightly lighted streets, for show places, for crowds of well-dressed people and for shorter hours of labor. The assumption is not wholly correct. If the farmer could make one hundred dollars on the farm in the time required to make one dollar in the city, neither the crowds nor the bright lights would tempt him to quit his fields.

Nor does the matter of hours serve as a sufficient explanation of his desire to migrate. Shorter hours interest those whose reward is fixed. If one is assured ten dollars the day and knows that he can get no more, any dream of bettering his condition will have to do with lessening the effort required to get the ten dollars. He may ask that his hours of labor be reduced to six or four or two. But if the shop in which he labors belongs to him and his reward depends entirely upon the quantity of his output, he will be ready to fight if an effort is made to reduce the number of his working hours. The farmer works long hours during a portion of the year. His common sense does not permit him to waste good day light when the ground is right for plowing. The soil may bake and become too hard, or rain may keep him fretting within doors. The seasons do not wait for him. But if he labors long during one season, he finds many hours of leisure in another. His life is not

without its compensations.

It is the desire for money, and the things money can buy that takes men from the farm—this, and nothing more. When rushed to California and to Alaska in search of gold, they took no thoughts of discomforts. They did not ask for short hours or light tasks. If the Government should offer a flat salary of ten thousand dollars a year to men willing to quit the city and take charge of farms, would there be an idle acre in America? There would not! Money—that's all.

One of two things will happen: Either the consumer who does not produce food will pay a greater proportion of his earnings for victuals, and thus suffer for the benefit of the farmer; or the farmer will quit his thankless task and join the ranks of the consumers, and there remain until an increased price of food tempts him back to the farm. If we expect to continue indulgence in the habit of eating, we must arrange for a supply of victuals. For the most part, the arrangement must consist in propaganda. For the most part, the propaganda must consist in greenbacks.—Saturday Evening Post.

VALUABLE PREMIUMS OFFERED AT HAM AND BACON SHOW

The Missouri State Board of Agriculture has again set aside \$150 to be awarded in premiums on the best country-cured hams and bacon, country-cured shoulders, fresh, smoked and fancy country sausage exhibited at the seventh annual Missouri Ham and Bacon Show to be held during Farmers' Week at the University of Missouri College of Agriculture, January 17-21, 1921. No entry fee is charged and every Missouri farmer is urged to compete. Entries are limited to meat made on Missouri farms.

The following premiums will be given to the winners in this exhibit: Class 1—Best home-cured ham, old or made in the fall of 1920: first, \$25; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class 2—Best home-cured country bacon, old or made in the fall of 1920: first, \$25; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class 3—Best home-cured country shoulders, old or made in the fall of 1920, but must show reasonable cure: first, \$12.50; second, \$7.50.

Class 4—Best fresh country sausage (two pounds): first, \$6; second, \$4.

Class 5—Best smoked or other cured country sausage, shown in jars, sacks or casings: first, \$6; second, \$4.

Class 6—Best fancy sausage (two pounds): first, \$6; second, \$4.

Class 7—Best exhibit of meat in the above classes from one county: trophy, value \$50.

For information regarding entries and premium list write Secretary Board of Agriculture, Jefferson City, Mo.

AMERICAN SOCIALISTS AND MULTI-MILLIONAIRES IN THE SAME BED.

Seventy-five labor organizations representing a half million workers in New York City voted resolutions in favor of the United States entering into trade relations with Soviet Russia. Showing that labor is entirely swayed by sentimental and that truths and facts have nothing to do with the thing when they dip into matters that are not personal to themselves.

Italy's workmen were just like these New York labor resolvers and so the Italian government ordered trade to begin with Russia forthwith. A shipload of goods was dispatched to Russia. In payment Russia returned a steamerload of wheat. The grain was in very poor condition, dirty, part of it rotten and much of it half ruined by moisture. When sorted and graded, the price obtained did not begin to pay for the Italian cargo to Russia.

No matter. Italy sent another ship of perfectly good merchandise. The return vessel carried what was stated to be wheat. But the cargo was liberally mixed with broken glass; it contained many tons of brick-dust and chips, and the grain was filled with the worst kind of unmentionable filth.

The thing was done deliberately. Russian Bolshevism didn't propose to pay for what it got and made no bones about it.

The action towards the Italian goods was perfectly in accord with the policy of the present Russian government. It is in contempt of the world and is only asking for trade with the nations in order to express its contempt of those nations in box-car letters later on.

The other day, the Russian Soviet foreign office gave orders to his representative in the United States to cancel all contracts here. At once a few American multi-millionaires who had secretly negotiated big deals with the Soviet government got busy and in a few days they had made "trade with Russia" an issue for Mr. Harding's new administration.

And the labor Socialists second the motion. Ye Gods! Socialists and multi-millionaires in alliance! Isn't nature wonderful?

HOW HOGVILLE STARTED

Hogville started on pretty much the same plan as all other towns. Away back yander some fellow decided to start a store, and pretty soon then some other fellow decided he would like to live close to the store and build a house to live in. Soon other people decided they wanted to be a neighbor of this man and they built houses and moved in and it has continued on down the line—one thing calling for another until today in this progressive age we have a blacksmith shop, a post-office, a postmaster, a grocery store, a Fiddling Band, a Civic Improvement Society (all women), the Wild Rose school house, two splendid moonshine stills near town, which were successfully operated until recently; a Mail Carrier; the Old Miser, who is to Hogville about what Wall Street is to New York City; Gape Allison, Miss Petunia Belcher and many other assets too numerous to mention. Taken all in all, the history of this town is about the same as all other towns. The town could have amounted to a great deal more than it is had our people wanted it to.

AFTER THOUGHTS OF A CHRISTMAS SERMON

Even though I like my work, it was with relief that I closed the little white school house door for the holidays and started on my homeward trip from Lincoln county which included a stop over Sunday in St. Louis.

Of course it was a treat to visit one of the famous churches and listen to the Christmas sermon which had many (to some people) new and rather startling ideas, such as: Had God a greater purpose in sending Christ than to save from a great abyss of sin? A greater meaning than a deliverer discovered. Why did Christ die? To appease an angry God? Not so, to reconcile humanity to God.

"Other religions have been better in their beginnings than in their endings but the Christian religion grows in greatness all the time, but nevertheless God has spoken through all religions and to people who have never heard of Jesus."

During the services a letter from a missionary in China was read stating the famine stricken condition of that land. The people eating leaves, sticks and dirt. An incident was told in connection with this, of a man who in some unaccountable manner had obtained a savory piece of meat and cooked it appetizingly and put poison in it and after he and all the family had eaten heartily of it he told them what he had done.

After this reading came an appeal from the pastor for help. Instantly the enjoyment of the wonderful music and warm soft lights, the evidently paid choir and director of orchestra, the beautiful pianist, whose hair dresser had evidently received a large fee, ceased and I wondered why in this far-off land God's children were enjoying life like this and in that far-off land there is such suffering among God's people there.

I also wondered if God wouldn't have received our songs of worship more graciously if we had just opened our mouths and sung the best we could and combed our own hair and have given our services freely and willingly and have sent the money saved to our less fortunate brethren at home and across the seas.

I'm afraid this world needs remodeling somewhere. I have been in hopes the recent war would help but it seems there is nothing that will be really effective until every responsible person practices Christ's teachings as well or better than they preach them.

F. E. B.

DON'T PLAY WITH SORE THROATS; DIPHTHERIA IS OUT AGAIN

The old terror of the home, the destroyer that comes with hurricane swiftness and brings dismay and grief is rearing its ugly head again in the land, DIPHTHERIA. Diphtheria the dreadful.

The use of anti-toxins brought the death rate down during the last 12 years from the 60 and 70 per centages to as low as 8 and 10 per cent. And at that, most of those who died were the victims of slow diagnosis or total failure to apply the saving anti-toxin. We won't argue one way or another on the vexed vaccination question—all we know is that when 60 and 70 in a hundred died before anti-diphtheria toxin was discovered, the rate has fallen as low as 8.

In 1919, the diphtheria death rate in the United States was 11.4. In 1910 it was 18. The lack of strict quarantine, carelessness, failure to take action when cases were young—all these are the cause of the increase. Unless people wake up and act promptly; unless the health officers everywhere are watchful and act decisively, it is very probable that we will have a widespread outbreak of this fearful disease in 1921.

This paper urges the people of this community to take no chances with the grim destroyer in the coming months. Don't let sore throats go for an hour—not to speak of a day. Don't diagnose them yourself. Don't let your children diagnose them. Get a physician in at all hazards and at the earliest possible moment.

Doctors, we urge you to take no chances. When in doubt, give the anti-toxin. Better be safe than sorry.

FARMERS WEEK WILL HAVE VITALLY INTERESTING WORK IN FRUIT CULTURE

The Horticulture Department of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture, will devote the first two days of Farmers' Week, January 17 and 21, to orchard pests and their control. Members of the faculty of this department together with manufacturers of spraying materials will give every service to the farmers in the way of information as to the use of the machinery for spraying and the kind of material to be used in the extermination of each pest.

It is doubtful if any orchards in the State are producing their best. Carelessness in the control of destructive agents results in millions of dollars of loss annually in fruit production. Everyone is urged on these two days of Farmers' Week to come to the Horticulture building and see the demonstrations and hear the lectures on how to rid themselves of fruit pests.

A most complete display of fruit and vegetables from other states as well as Missouri is being arranged. Horticulturists have repeatedly told of the possibilities of fruit production in Missouri with its superior adaptations for fruit culture. The Horticulture Department is in possession of a vast amount of information which will increase the production and quality of fruit in Missouri many fold and is anxious to lend its services free to everyone interested in the cultivation of this product.

IF SO, WHY?

The Signal of Leakeville, S. C., publishes the following:

- Some Questionnaire. 1. Are you married or single? Why? 2. Do you drink near-beer? Why? 3. What is your favorite flower?

If Petroleum Were Wiped Out Today

If petroleum were wiped out today, factories would close their doors, agricultural machinery could no longer be made or operated, food could be raised only by primitive methods, and the transportation of food would be confined to horse power and water, for railroads could no longer run their trains, and before any adjustment could be made our great urban population would literally be starved to death.

The prosperity of all industrial nations is based upon petroleum.

The peak from which floats the flag that symbolizes the prosperity of the United States arises from a basic foundation of crude oil.

The underlying foundation of this prosperity is lubricating oil, for without this essential product of petroleum, the machinery of the world would stop and the world's reserve of lubricating oils, though vast in volume, would last but a few weeks at our present rate of consumption.

The next essential factor is kerosene and gasoline, for without the first, one half of the population of the world would be without light at night, and without the second, all types of internal combustion engines would be useless, and the automobile, tractor, truck, marine and aviation engine would be mere curiosities.

If lubricating oil, kerosene, and gasoline were available, but the hundreds of by-products made from the residue of petroleum were wiped out, many industries would be closed and unemployment would be general, for in nearly every industry one or more of these by-products are necessary in the manufacturing processes.

Thus is visualized by an extreme presentation—purely imaginative—of what might happen if petroleum, or any of its major derivatives, were wiped out over night. Also it shows the importance of the work the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is doing in helping supply one of the basic, economic needs of the nation, and emphasizes the importance of the service the Company renders in promoting the comfort, health, and happiness of the individual citizen.

Standard Oil Company (Indiana) 910 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 2366

- 4. Are you troubled with insomnia? Why? 5. Did you withdraw any money from the bank during the past year? Where did you get it to put it in? 6. Does your wife play the piano? What effect does this have on your rent? 7. Are you a light eater or heavy? If heavy, state how and why? 8. Has your yearly expenditure for rent increased since the shortage of houses prevents frequent moving? 9. Are you on friendly terms with your relations? Why? 10. If possible give the name of someone less intelligent than yourself, yet making more salary. 11. State average monthly grocery bill and payments if any. 12. State briefly (no profanity allowed) what your wife thinks of being married. 13. Do you drink, and where do you get it? (This information will be treated as confidential). 14. Exclusive of bartenders, how many people depend on your for support? 15. Do you keep chickens? Does your wife know about it? 16. Does your wife take in washing to help support the family? Have you suggested this to her? If so, state results and name of hospital.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat

Prints the Authentic, Unbiased Record of Every Home and Foreign News Event Every Day—Its News Gathering Organization Covers the Earth.

In These Stirring Days, with So Much News of Vital Importance, Can You Afford to Be Without the "Old Reliable" Globe-Democrat?

In addition to printing all the news of all the world, the Globe-Democrat offers you its famed Editorial page, its always good continued story, its many special daily features for women and the home, photographs of news events, daily comic cartoons and many other splendid features.

For Only 2-5 Cents a Day You Can Have It Mailed To Your Home Six Days a Week—or, Get Up a Club and It's Even Cheaper.

Today, no high-class Metropolitan newspaper can possibly be laid down in your home for less money than we charge. Actually, in proportion to what we give you, no paper anywhere, is as low in cost as ours.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily Only, \$7.50 for 1 year; \$3.75 for six months; \$2.50 for 3 months. Daily and Sunday, \$12.50 for 1 year; \$6.25 for 6 months; \$3.75 for 3 months.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR CLUBS: Please note that at least three yearly subscriptions, with remittance to cover same, must come in one order. Daily Only for club of three or more, \$6.38 for each yearly subscription. Daily and Sunday for club of three or more, \$10.63 for each yearly subscription.

THE GLOBE PRINTER CO., Publishers St. Louis, Mo.