

THE WASHINGTON HERALD
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
The Washington Herald Company,
425-427-429 Eleventh Street. Phone Main 3300
L. M. BELL
E. G. BRYANT
FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
THE BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY
Subscription Rates by Carrier:
Daily and Sunday, 40 cents per month; \$4.80 per year.

"SCHOOL DAYS"



By DWIG



AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL

Splash, Swish, Splatter, Spill.
April showers, mean a new bunch of flowers for the Easter bonnet. If the April showers would only hold a family reunion and decide to jump in one splash, instead of spilling on the installment plan, it wouldn't make our dispositions lopsided. The intermittent temperament of April weather twists our judgment left-handed. We're fish out of water when we deck up for rain, and yards out of luck when we polish up for sunshine. To make April spatters worse, why do the poemsmiths wiggle a loose pen over the charms of April showers? And describe it as "spring's joy for sweet rhyming over the stuff from the tobacco words those poemsters mutter when caught unexpectedly in an April deluge wouldn't listen very fancy if set in verse."
They write the joy of gentle April rain,
When they are high and dry
at the conclusion that some "sweet young thing" has roped him? And mostly you're making a good guess. But—
"William H. Van Noddal, 74 years old of Arlington, N. V., married Mrs. Ann Bogardus, 72 years old. This was the fourth marriage of each of them.

Closing French Trade Doors.

A dream that hasn't come true is the exportation by America of millions of dollars worth of material to help reconstruct France.
Five months have passed since the armistice was signed. And it's still a dream.
France needs foreign goods and material. She must have them. She knows she must have them. Nevertheless the French government has laid down such severe restrictions on imports that the dream of foreign trade expansion has vanished into thin air.

New York, April 7.—When the stockholder of a New York brewery recently brought legal action to compel the directors to continue the production of beer containing not more than 2.75 of alcohol by weight on the ground such beverage was not intoxicating a new vision was given the sellers of liquor. New facts were blazoned forth in the public press.
It was learned that a man might after July first, open a hard cider stand in Manhattan and dispense it without fear of the law. Cider, if it is hard, has as much "authority" as high proof gin.

Plaza Grill Has New Dress Code.

The Plaza grill has instituted an evening dress code as a post-war novelty of after theater life. Only those in full evening regalia may sit at the tables of the unobscured head waiter. Perhaps the Plaza can get away with it. But the old Cafe de l'Opera did miserably in its attempt. At first it sounded like a bit of exclusiveness that would make a great hit. But it developed that the average New Yorker in evening clothes wants to show off before his seemingly less prosperous neighbor. He doesn't care to just be one among a lot of well dressed folk. The big fact about the proposition is that it is un-American, or at least the man in a business suit who goes out refused admission on account of his clothes thinks it is. On the other hand the Plaza grill has been so packed on jammed lately that it may be the management's way of thinning out the crowds.

Julius Tannen Known Over Various Circuits.

Julius Tannen, known over various vaudeville circuits for his chatterbox monologues, has quit the stage flat. He has gone into the manufacturing business and has an office in the Fort. He went into business in the Fort because he is sure of working fifty-two weeks in a year. He says he would rather take less for more work and remain in New York, than take less work and do the various circuits every five weeks. The Vaude does not believe he will stick to trade. One artist said to him: "The grease paints gets you and never get over it." Tannen replied snappily: "The grease paint has never got me. I have never used it."

Farms for Soldiers—And Others.

Secretary of the Interior Lane has revamped his "farms for soldiers" program, and will ask the Sixty-sixth Congress for over \$300,000,000 with which to launch the land colonization scheme. This is considerably more than the last Congress was asked to appropriate.
There is no doubt about soldiers—many of them—wanting to try farming. Also, there are civilians who would like to go back—or forward—to the land. Why not enlarge the program to include everyone willing and able to produce food?
Already the land colonization scheme has been tried out by the State of California at Durham, and there is no doubt about it being successful. Secretary Lane hopes to try the same thing in other States, first as experiments and then as established features in the government's Reclamation Service.

THE PARAGRAPHER'S NEWS VIEWS.

It will be hard for those other Republican leaders, who think they are so much better politicians than Mr. Taft, to come around to the former President's position in the end.—Charleston News and Courier.
One of the pathetic reminders that a Republican Congress has been elected is contained in Mr. Fordney's insistence that something ought to be done for the protection of American industries.—Chattanooga News.
Isn't it just like the law to indict a woman as "a common scold" when she is about to be indicted unless she is an uncommon scold?—New York Evening Post.
A Western preacher criticizes women who spend so much money for dress. He'll probably have no better luck with this sort of criticism than the rest of us husbands have.—Detroit Free Press.
With all that is going on over there, isn't it pretty near time to give the so-called "Peace" Board a more fitting name?—Boston Transcript.
It is a moral certainty that the dancing craze in Berlin does not include the goose-step.—New York World.
And now to clinch its authenticity, the Kaiser interview has been denied on his behalf.—New York Morning Telegraph.
Will affirmation of the principle of racial equality and equality of nations be construed as affirming the principle of equality of representation on the league of nations?—San Francisco Chronicle.
The War Department holds that 1.4 per cent beer is "intoxicating to the soldiers." An effect of the nerve-acting conditions of military servitude.—New York Evening Sun.

The Washington Herald's Poet

Selling the Dog.
By EDMUND VANCE COOKE.
My wife remarked to me, "Father, A dog is a terrible blither. And as for the Little Boy, He's tired of the brute, Like a last year's suit, Or a yesterday's worn-out toy."
So I sent in a liner, telling Of how I was forced to be selling. One thoroughbred mongrel, cheap. And buyers came flocking, Bell-ringing and knocking, And The Boy said never a peep.
Then the fellow who came most often Began to weaken and soften, 'Till he finally said, "It's a sale! Your beastie is mine, For I'm likin' him fine, From his ear-tip down to his tail."
So I went for the brute and found him, With two chubby arms around him, And a tear-wet face in his wool. Yes, check to muzzle, And nose to guzzle. They lay! and my heart choked full.
I took word back to the buyer: "I don't own a dog. I'm a liar, And I've filled you with liar's dope, For the yellow-tailed cuss, And every bit of good he's done, He appears to own us! And he'll still keep us on—I hope." (Copyright, 1919.)

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE NEWS

The office was honored yesterday by a visit from one of the most distinguished women in War Camp Community Service in America, Mrs. Eticella Wilkinson Streeter. The purpose of Mrs. Streeter's visit was to put before the G. P. O. Community chorus the organization of the Star Spangled Banner Chorus, which is intended to become a permanent chorus of 1,000 or more voices to take part in all patriotic parades—a movement which is assuming nationwide proportions. Eticellas are now being held, and anyone who desires to assist will be welcomed to its membership. Just mention it to Mr. Lineback.

Such is Life BUREAU OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING NEWS

William Foley, superintendent of section 5, night force, is going to give the good people of Washington their first opportunity to hear his lecture on "The Making of Paper Money," which he delivered twice last at the San Francisco Exposition, and, again, for a week at Camp Lee a short while ago. Through the courtesy of the Treasury Department, this lecture, with pictures, will be given at the United Brethren Church, North Capitol and R streets, at 8 o'clock Friday night, April 11, under the auspices of the Crusaders' Class, of section 8. A. H. Mills, plate printer, section 8, is the leader. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all bureau employees.

Charles D. Glass, a veteran of the pro football, who has been suffering with a tropical malady since Thanksgiving last year, succumbed at his residence, 20 Maryland avenue north-east, Sunday, April 6. Mr. Glass came to the office about twenty years ago from Oswego, N. Y. Funeral services will be held from the residence tonight at 8 o'clock, and interment will be at his boyhood home in Davenport, Iowa. He is survived by his widow.

Frank Platz, who left the linyne section on the day war was declared and who has been cruising around the Atlantic on destroyers and submarine tenders helping to put the Kaiser's babies to sleep, has returned to Washington for his discharge and was greeting friends in the shop yesterday.

The ruling and sewing section is now intact and in operation on the fourth floor. Several of the older machines have been condemned and will have to be replaced (after July 1). As soon as the space vacated by Miss Daniels' section can be prepared, the ruling machines will be transferred, possibly this week.

Freesman Andrew J. Herd came in yesterday morning with his face decorated with one of those foolish smiles and after submitting to the third degree he admitted that a husky eight-year-old boy had arrived for a long visit. Mother and child are doing well. Andy says the boy will play baseball July 4. His first game?

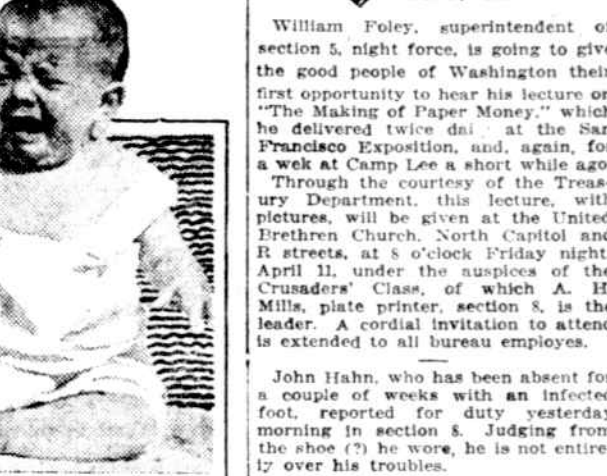
Deskman Jesse Moran has recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital and is now at his home, 47 Seaton place northwest.
Alec Forrester is in charge of the lintype section during the absence of Mr. McLean.
George G. Anthony, Lansing H. Burton, Louis C. Johnson, Lancelot H. Patterson and Miss Teresa McDonald, after being detailed to the proofroom several weeks, returned to the lintype section yesterday.

The lintype chapel held a meeting yesterday and elected James O. McAllister chairman; Solomon H. Byron, secretary, and Bill Dawson, Edgar Holzer and John A. Pike on the executive committee.

Lewis Benner, formerly of the hand section, was recently reinstated and assigned under the superintendent of work, after fifteen months' soldiering in France. Mr. Benner is also a veteran of the Mexican border and was among the first to enlist when the war was declared against Germany.

The Founders and Lintypers meet tonight on the Grand Central alleys, and Bill Dawson expects his operators to score their first real victory. Elmer Jackson will be there to root for the Founders, whether they need it or not.
Joe Harris managed to get away from the stores division two afternoons last week. What for? Ask Joe.
Harry T. Miller returned to the lintype section yesterday after a week's illness and was drafted by Mr. Payne.
George E. Scott is finishing up his annual leave by taking ten days in a bunch.

Newton Odell has a new Ford, but can't decide whether to make a trial cruise to Baltimore or Philadelphia. He is open to suggestions.
Old age, especially an honored old age, has so great authority that this is of more value than all the pleasures of youth.—Cicero.



White man is growing. Life is in decrease; And erudite rock us nearer to the tomb. Our birth is nothing but our death begun. —Young.



God has set the type of marriage everywhere throughout creation. Each creature seeks its perfection in another. The very heavens and earth picture it to us.—Luther.



Miss Platt, telephone operator, who took a flying trip to New York to meet a friend just back from overseas, does not like the name of "devil dog" as applied to him, even though he was a terror to the huns. She can call him anything she pleases.

GIRLS FROM BUREAU HOSTS TO SOLDIERS

Chafing Dish Delicacies Have Prominent Place on Program.
Convalescent soldiers who have returned recently from the other side were entertained last night at a chafing dish party at the headquarters of the War Camp Community Service, 1408 Pennsylvania avenue, by young ladies from the War Risk Bureau and Ordnance Department.
Many of the soldiers who were present are spending a few days in Washington for the purpose of adjusting claims with the War Risk Bureau, or matters with the War Department.

Mother Finds Daughter Unconscious from Gas

Unconscious and with a gas tube stuck in her mouth, Beatrice Wilson, colored, 14, 309 U street northwest, was last night discovered by her mother, Miss Alberta Wilson, who summoned the ambulance and had the girl removed to Freedmen's Hospital.
Doctors said she had not inhaled enough of the gas to prove fatal and her condition was said to be not critical.

Saw Garfield Shot; Now Dead.

Lancaster, Pa., April 7.—Benjamin Kroenke, 64, painter Pennsylvania manufacturer and the first man to reach President Garfield's side when he fell the victim of an assassin, died here today.

OPHELIA'S SLATE

Illustration of a girl with a sign that says 'EVERY TIME YOU FROWN THAT'S ONE ON YOUR FACE'.

How Not to Amuse Your Wife.
Mrs. Ella M. Kellar, of Baltimore, Md., told on the witness stand how her husband came home one day after being out all night, took off his shoes and began playing with his toes. Mrs. Kellar was dramatic in the recital, telling how her husband lay down on the sofa and whiled away the morning hours tickling his pedal extremities.

When You Have to Spank Your Wife.
"Don't use a hob-nailed shoe," advised Judge Fleming of Kansas City, when firing David Thurman \$5 for spanking his wife with that sort of a shoe. The Judge didn't say what kind of a spanker would considered legal in his jurisdiction.

It takes some women a long time to find out that they don't like their husbands.—Mrs. Carrie Colbrant, of San Francisco, Calif., filed suit for divorce against Richard Colbrant, after being married to him forty years.

James Baney's aunt of St. Louis, Mo., left him \$50,000 in her will provided he would marry ninety days after her death. She died the other day.
But girls, don't crowd. James says he's already picked the girl.

Every time you hear of an elderly man marrying don't you jump right

Thoughts from E. W. Howe's Monthly.
A good many years ago, one of the Vanderbilts was accused of saying: "The public be damned!" He never said it, but how Vanderbilt was abused because of the rumor that he did say it!

It was charged that he said it in connection with the railroad business. But now that the government has charge of the railroads, how perfectly it carries out a policy of "The public be damned!" A gentleman told me that in New Orleans he wanted to buy a railroad ticket. He took his place in line and waited fifty-five minutes before he could transact his business. And when he finally reached a clerk, he was told he was lucky to be waited on in fifty-five minutes.

This is the railroad "reform" we have accomplished after years of effort. And rates are 25 per cent higher than under private ownership, with a tremendous deficit looming up.

Some of our wisest men say the proposed league of nations is a similar "reform."
That is the trouble with us fool Americans; we scream and agitate for a certain thing, claiming it will solve our problems, and then discover it is the very thing we needed—our work for reform has been wasted.

When will we be able to realize that we are all extremists, and pull for the middle of the road?
Occasionally I see a man who is proud. I don't understand how any man can feel that way; every hour of the day something comes up to humiliate me.

A man party was held in our neighborhood lately, and Loganberry juice was served. There was consequently a great desire among the men to be invited. One man was discussed as a guest, but was finally left out because he always monopolizes the conversation; when he is present, no one else gets a chance to say a word. You might remember this: maybe you miss many desirable invitations because you do all the talking.

Men will do anything for health, except eat properly. They will buy pills, and submit to dangerous operations, but the same thing when they are ill. Same way with our public affairs; we will try big experiments at any time and cost, but refuse to accept the real remedy, which is simple common sense.

The most common flavor in the world is frying bacon. And it beats orange blossoms.

We hear much of the importance of high thinking; there never was an essay in which it was not commended. President Wilson has made high thinking as much as a job of reform has become. Every time a serious question comes up, he writes a frivolous piece of high thinking, and that, he says, is the answer.

I predict that the high thinking of Woodrow Wilson during his occupancy of the White House will do more to insure the return of materialism than any other thing that has occurred in many generations.

"And what," asks a ponderous writer in The Nation, "will the dead say?"
I think I may safely predict that the dead will not say anything.