

The Washington Times

THE NATIONAL DAILY
Res. U. S. Patent Office.
ARTHUR BRISBANE, Editor and Owner.
EDGAR D. SHAW, Publisher.
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C.
Published Every Evening (Including Sundays) by
The Washington Times Company, Munsey Bldg., Pennsylvania Ave
Mail Subscriptions: 1 year (Inc. Sundays), \$7.50; 3 Months, \$1.95; 1 Month, 65c
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1919.

From the Neck Up

Man's Real Worth Lies on the Top Eight Inches of His Head.

Michael J. Dowling, famous cripple, says "A man may be worth \$100,000 a year from the neck up, but he is worth only about \$1.50 a day from the neck down."

This sentiment, recently published in The Times, brought the following letter from one of our readers.

"... This man says that a person is worth only \$1.50 a day from his neck down. How does he account for such men as Jim Jeffries, Jeff Willard, and Jim Corbett, who have made millions by their ability to handle themselves from the neck down?"

"Kellar, the magician, earned great sums of money because he was clever with his fingers. The Americans won the war because they had lots of strong young men who were good from the neck down. All the value of man does not lie in his head. I would be glad to see you refute this."

"T. J. B."

The gentleman who writes this, on the stationery of the New Willard Hotel, does not really grasp the significance of Mr. Dowling's epigram.

A man may be worth \$100,000,000 a year by his activities below the neck, but not unless there is something above the neck to direct them.

The next time you go to the circus, watch the trained kangaroo. He will put on boxing gloves, and fight like a man. If he had a boxing glove on his tail, which is stronger than his forearms, he could knock out the strongest prize fighter, with a solar plexus blow.

But the prize fighter knows how to fight better than the kangaroo. He will not let the kangaroo hit him with his tail. He has a mind which triumphs over the mind of the kangaroo. He steps out of the way when the animal strikes and jolts the kangaroo on the jaw. That is brain work, as well as foot work.

Man is higher than the other animals only because man developed his brain, while other animals were developing tails, claws, and horns. A man does not need a tail or horns or sharp claws.

Our ancestors, way back, built fires in the woods to frighten away ferocious beasts. This was an early triumph of brain force over brute force.

If a man with a brain no bigger than that of a horse were placed in a forty-acre lot with a vicious horse, the horse would kill the man.

But man, because he is more intelligent than a horse, puts a harness on the animal and makes him do man's work.

A good horse is worth \$3 a day, when hitched to a wagon. Put a man in harness and hitch him to a wagon and he would be worth about 50 cents a day. That would be the earning power of a man from the neck down.

Put the same man on the driver's seat, to direct the energies of the horse, using his own brain power, from the neck up, and the man is worth \$4 or \$5 or \$6 a day.

The victory of the United States in the war was undoubtedly due, in part, to the vigorous physical prowess of the American troops. But in a larger measure it was due to the fact that the American soldier is intelligent, probably the most intelligent of all the men who participated in the big war.

The European army officers said that the Americans did not know how to make war. It may be true that they were not skilled in the art of killing men, but it is true that what they set out to do they did, and no one will deny that they did it thoroughly, and that brain power was a great factor in the fight.

New York yesterday welcomed General Pershing to this country. The city went wild about him. This was not an ovation to a man, but to that individual who represents the victory of the American army. It was a testimonial of appreciation, not of brawn, but of brain.

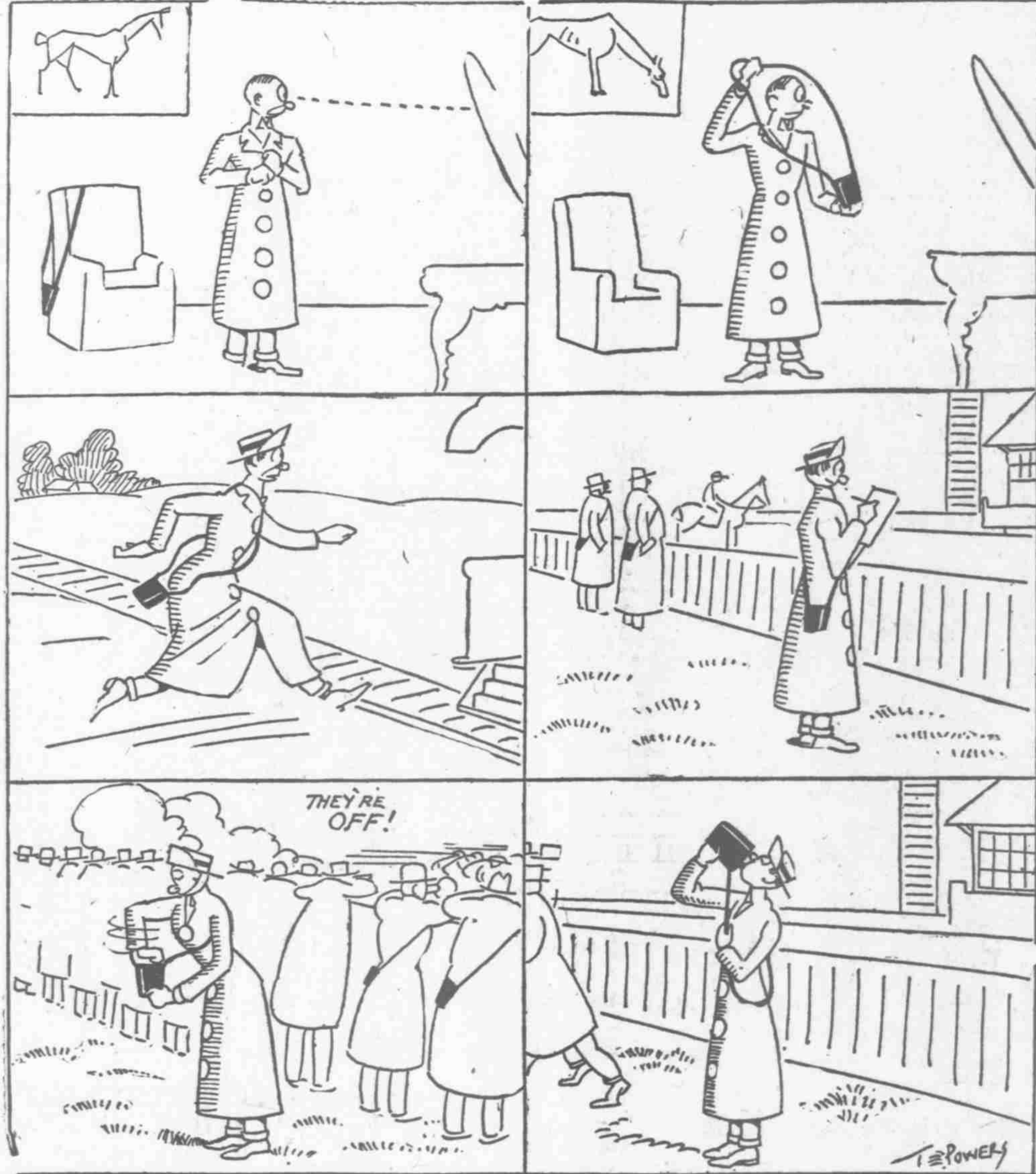
History is replete with examples of great men who have made good despite physical infirmities or deformities.

History does not relate a single instance of a great person who became famous for physical prowess in spite of mental weakness.

The earning power lies in the brain. It is stimulated by ambition which lies in the brain. Perseverance and courage, which keep men at tasks through suffering and hardship, lie in the brain. Man is superior to the lower animals only from the neck up.

A Corking Finish

By T. E. POWERS



Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers Especially for Washington Women

HOW much deception should a wife tolerate on the part of her husband? Many women write and ask me this question. A letter that has just come stands out from the rest in particularly clear-cut form. A young woman of twenty-six tells me she is heart-broken because she can place no dependence in anything her husband says. She repeatedly told him that she wants to know the truth "no matter how bad it is." But that he breaks promises as often as he makes them. Having had experience in supporting herself, she asks whether she shall continue her efforts to reform him or again take up her work and "abandon him to his lies." As they have no children the road to freedom seems fairly clear to her.

The only difficulty in answering this question is that even if the writer were my own sister and I had the story from her own lips, it wouldn't be entirely fair to pass judgment until I had heard the other side of the case. From this most sincere-sounding letter I must admit that the husband seems wholly to blame. But how can one be sure that there isn't a wee bit of excuse for him? Lies Are Never To Be Condoned. Not that lies are ever to be condoned. But haven't we all known cases where a man's lapse into this fault could be readily understood?

Cases I mean where a wife hadn't learned that the right kind of love implies trustfulness, consideration, and courtesy, and that in fact marriage is a failure when these qualities are lacking.

A wife who loves her husband in a way that leads her to be suspicious, jealous, and forever on the lookout for him to commit himself to something or other damaging, cannot always expect absolute candor. Perhaps she will cross-question him like a prosecuting attorney, have sulks, make scenes, in which case, she shouldn't be surprised if her harassed partner gives her an evasive answer just so the home will be a pleasanter place in which to live.

A man who will lie to his wife in order to protect himself and se-

TODAY'S TOPIC
TELLING YOUR WIFE THE TRUTH.

sure a peaceful evening at home, is not a hero, but it is very easy to understand and sympathize a little with his weakness.

At least it must be admitted that his wife is to be blamed as well as he.

So before a woman allows herself to become absolutely miserable with her husband or her marriage, she ought to review her own behavior with a good deal of care. I don't mean that she ought to refer the matter to an idolizing mother or some woman friend who is pretty sure to confirm her own belief in her martyrdom.

No one else can tell her what she ought to know herself. Has she been fair and reasonable and kind and has she given the man every chance to be open and "square" with her? If she hasn't, I think she should give her husband who, after all may love her very much, another chance. If she has done all this, and still has failed—well, in that case there is no more to be said. When the Fault is Really On One Side.

For when the fault really is all on one side and when the husband—or the wife, as it might be, in some cases—is as deaf to reasonable appeals as the husband described in the letter I have quoted, then there is little or no chance of

the marriage remaining permanent.

Indeed a marriage that isn't a marriage and that can't, after honest trial, be remade into the real thing, ought not to be permanent. Perhaps that sounds extreme. Perhaps some of my correspondents won't agree with me. But let me explain what I mean.

That close mutual relation of marriage, the most wonderful relationship possible, must be based on love, as all lovers know. But love alone is not enough, a fact of which, perhaps, all young lovers are not so sure. If a marriage is to be real, the two partners must be able to trust and respect each other and there must be absolute truth between them.

No sort of permanent arrangement can be built on a moral quicksand—much less the ideal affair young lovers long for. And this is a matter that the young wife who has written to me seems to understand and that her husband unfortunately fails to.

Certainly many marriages have been ruined by deceit. And though men have sometimes been the victims, I believe that women have suffered more often, and largely for the following reason.

A great many men have been allowed to grow up with a very

false point of view in regard to women. Perhaps at the bottom of it all there is a very old and unpleasant notion, never put into words nowadays, that women don't really matter. That it isn't necessary, or even wise, to tell the whole truth, always to a woman.

Man May Accept a Woman's Love.

A man may marry and accept the beautiful gift of a woman's entire self, the gift of her life, her energy, her love—with no idea in the world of giving her a full equivalent. Such a man as this may honestly believe that his own life is still his secret affair, and that if an innocent wife asks him innocent questions—too many of them at least—she really can expect nothing better than to be lied to. Do men ever think in just this fashion? Never having been a man, I cannot be sure, but a great many of them act as if they did.

If they do, however, they must unlearn this very serious mistake. The girls of today have grown out of the defenseless ignorance that possibly once invited deceit. They are more self-reliant and better informed than were the girls of a generation ago. They know truth-telling to be a virtue from which neither sex is exempt. And they know if marriage is to be a success husbands and wives must have the same code.

And it is surely a hopeful sign for the marriages of the future that so many girls and boys of the present day are coming to see things in this light.

There is of course, another side of this question. If you have the highest view of marriage and demand perfect honesty from yourself and the man you marry, you can't conscientiously continue to stand for a marriage that, after all our efforts, turns out to be a sham. A woman shouldn't feel there is any virtue in sacrificing her whole life to a man who refuses to act squarely with her. There is a point where patience, faithfulness and the rest of it leave off and slavery begins. And a woman who finds herself in a situation of this sort is fortunate if she is young, strong and equipped for self-support. And as the young wife writing to me says, she "may have lots to live for yet."

What's Doing; Where; When

Today.
Meeting—Officers Club of Washington, 1500 Twentieth street northwest, 8:30 p. m.
Concert—United States Marine Band, Sixteenth street and Columbia road northwest, 7:30 p. m.
Baseball—Washington vs. Chicago, American League Baseball Park, 3:30 p. m.
Out-door Movies and Dancing—Blue Triangle Recreation Center, Twentieth and B streets northwest, 8 p. m.
Open-air Dance—Thomson Community Center, Twelfth and L streets northwest, 8:30 p. m.
Dance—Central High School Community Center, Thirteenth street and Florida avenue northwest, 8:30 p. m.
River Trip—Under auspices of Government Recreation League, National Guard Armory, Fifth and L streets northwest, 8 p. m.
Moonlight Trip—Down Potomac, under auspices of Government Recreation League, Flamingo—For Walter Reed boys, at Red Cross Comfort House, near Lincoln Memorial, on Speedway, 8 p. m.
Welcome Home—To club members who

served in World War, Alpha Club, 407 Seventh street northwest, 8 p. m.
Tomorrow.
Meeting—Washington Chapter, No. 33, American Ambition Association, 1414 N street northwest, 8 p. m.
Luncheon—City Club, Commercial Club home, Farragut Square, 12:30 p. m.
Baseball—Washington vs. Chicago, American League Baseball Park, Seventh street and Florida avenue northwest, 3:30 p. m.
Dance—Thomson Community Center, Twelfth and L streets northwest, 8:30 p. m.
Dance—Central High School Community Center, Thirteenth street and Florida avenue northwest, 8:30 p. m.
River Trip—Under auspices of Government Recreation League, National Guard Armory, Fifth and L streets northwest, 8 p. m.
Moonlight Trip—Down Potomac, under auspices of Government Recreation League, Flamingo—For Walter Reed boys, at Red Cross Comfort House, near Lincoln Memorial, on Speedway, 8 p. m.

Will It Solve the H. C. L. to Lug a Market Basket?

Have We Gone On To The Days When It Is Foolish To Carry One's Parcels? Living Was Cheap When The Pyramids Were Built.

By EARL GODWIN.

One of the most unpopular statements that one can make these days is to the effect that if women would "shop around" more and would carry their marketing home themselves, and if they pick out the food they buy instead of telephoning for it, the H. C. L. would take a drop. Every time anyone sets up arguments along that line he is assailed on all sides by ten thousand housewives who have considerable to say.

Underlying their objections is that illusive thing called the American Standard of Living. As we have progressed, the telephone, for instance, a luxury twenty-five years ago, is as much a necessity now as food. And the mounting standard of living brings an increased cost.

For instance, take the letter of Miss M. A. GILLIS, whose letterhead declares she is in the interesting business of furnishing "ideas:"

"Have you noticed," she says, "that many a man on the witness stand insists that if we went back to competent physicians, or health officers, or electric lights, or telephones, or any of the large number of things which are OUR NECESSITIES in life. The STANDARD OF LIVING has gone up along with the cost, and I think most people are willing to pay reasonably for a better world to live in—at all events, they won't exchange for the old standard."

Miss Gillis, I think, has hit the nail on the head when she says most people are willing to pay reasonably for a better world. The trouble is that many people are now so hard pushed financially to make ends meet that they cannot pay more for a better world or anything else. Being pinched and pushed by reason of the tiny salaries which are still paid to high-grade men in the departments, for instance, they cannot have many things the American Standard of Living demands.

And in the general state of high prices the profiteer hides behind the justifiable increased cost and charges an UNLICENSED price for necessities. You can tell the profiteer from the man who charges the legitimate sum, however, and the profiteer will be the man to suffer in the long run.

Old Washingtonians remember when ladies carried baskets to the markets or to the grocery store, and in those days the snob had not arisen to tell us that it was a social blunder to take things home in one's hands. Things were cheaper then. But it was not entirely due to the fact that there was no delivery system. There was a different world, a different standard. There were no typewriting machines in offices, no telephones, and no electric car lines.

There were few homes in Washington that had more than one bathroom in those days, so that King Louis' Versailles had nothing on us in that respect.

Things were cheaper, but we were NOT living on the same plane.

Things were cheaper even before that.

Labor was so cheap in the days of the Pharaohs that whole nations were enslaved for the express purpose of building so useless a piece of bric-a-brac as a pyramid to perpetuate the name of a king. Possibly it cost as much as a cent a day to exist at that time—but who would make the change?

Our standard is increasing, and we must pay more for it—but we will NOT pay the profiteer his unreasonable demands.

And along with the increasing standard of living there must come an increase in the standard of wages and salaries.

HEARD AND SEEN

A firm of hustlers put up a lunch and sell it for twenty cents from the sidewalk and the Commissioners are assailed by telephone almost daily by people who want to put those box lunches out of business. Among those who have almost threatened the Commissioners if that cheap lunch is not taken off the streets are men whose connection with the high prices for necessities is almost a scandal.

One of the strenuous kickers against the proposal to let working people have food CHEAP is a gentleman who believes in high prices and operates a restaurant on that basis.

Special meeting of the board of directors of the Washington Chamber of Commerce at the rooms of the Chamber on Tuesday, September 9, at 8 o'clock p. m.

THIS MEETING IS OF ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT TO THE CHAMBER.

Hyattsville—Where is It? In reply to J. EDW. TYSER, wish to say that to begin with, the man that invented the underground wireless (wonder if he knows who he is) has made it his home all his life; also has good car service (?), excellent water, gas and electric lights, incidentally have had same for the last five or six years, "count 'em." The best national guard company in the U. S., having won the Dupont trophy for marksmanship and drill three years in succession. This company was also first to mobilize for border duty during the Mexican trouble, 115 men responded. Guess Clarendon hasn't anything in that class.

Our fire dept. is hard to beat, nine churches, three schools, one Masonic and one Odd Fellows Lodge, who are at present giving one of the most successful carnivals ever held in Prince Georges county, has run two weeks and will finish up with a big field day, Labor Day. Clarendon says

I will tell the world that the MOST FINEST and best looking drug clerk in the city is DR. J. EICKHORN, with DR. BOYD, Second and Massachusetts avenue northwest. Ask the ladies. SPINSTER.

Don't forget WILLIAM W. SNOW, of Rinker's Pharmacy; he being not only attractive but very popular with the younger set. Drop in the pharmacy on one of his nights and find out for yourself. W. T. T.

Talking about good-looking drug clerks, have you seen CHARLIE STAUB, at O'Donnell's Drug Store, on 9th and F sts. n. w.?

I nominate ADOLPH MILLER as the best looking drug clerk in Washington. He is at the Duncan Pharmacy, First and K streets northwest, and he is always in a bright and cheerful mood. A. FREDERICK.