

# What High Wages Mean

Higher Living Costs, but Also More Active Human Minds.

High wages, it is said, do little good, for meat, potatoes, rent, bread go up as rapidly as wages, or more rapidly. The man who gets ten dollars where he used to get five must spend ten dollars where he used to spend five.

There is, however, one benefit in higher wages more important than extra money to spend or the temporary luxury or comfort of the individual.

When wages are low and men are cheap it is hard to get those that have power to pay attention to the workers.

There was a time when chimneys were cleaned by tying a string to the leg of a goose and dropping the goose down the chimney. Struggling, flapping her wings, the goose went down and took the soot with her.

In England and various other countries, in place of the goose a small child was used. Children were underfed purposely and thus kept thin that they might be able to go through the smallest chimneys.

At the same time other children were being used up in factories. Then one day the British government discovered that it lacked men big enough to go into the army. It cut down the army regulation size; still the men were too small.

Then it was discovered that chimney sweeping and factory work were harmful, and the government made laws to protect children. If plenty of big men had remained after small children had been used in factories and chimneys those laws would have been delayed.

Similarly in this and other countries, while men and children are plentiful and cheap little attention is paid to improving machinery or protecting children. The mine owners could hire small boys for a few cents a day to work on the breakers, picking the sharp slate from the coal with bleeding fingers. So the problem seemed perfectly solved by the "breaker boys."

But when unions developed strength, and even boys became expensive, their wages high, it was worth while to invent machinery that would do the work that the boys' fingers had been doing. When "patriotism" was at its height it was made even more simple by selling the coal with the slate in it.

A farm hand getting seven dollars a day will do a great deal to develop agricultural machinery.

Double wages for cotton pickers will probably bring forth the much-sought-for machine to pick cotton. It may be possible to do it on the "vacuum cleaner" basis.

Ditch digging will be done by machinery when diggers' wages rise to eight or ten dollars a day, or none are to be found, and so with other lines of work.

The ignorant, of course, will say that all these new machines will "cut down employment" and "starve the men."

But only the deeply ignorant will say it. A few printers objected to the printing machine, which employs more printers than ever set type by hand.

Practically all the men engaged in cloth making in England rebelled against the improved machinery that now produces about a thousand times as much cloth, hires a hundred times as many men, and pays much higher wages.

When life is easy we take things easily. When human labor is cheap we use only human labor and are content. When life becomes difficult and labor becomes expensive men use their brains, and that means progress.

The high wages of this day will mean better machinery and consequently greater production, and incidentally higher wages in the future day.

# Votes For Washington

Congressman J. Will Taylor of Tennessee says it has frequently occurred to him during his service in Congress that the District of Columbia is entitled to and should have

a Delegate in the House, elected in the same manner and with the same privileges that are now possessed by Delegates from Alaska, Hawaii, and the Philippines.

"This, in my judgment, will give the District all the representation it needs," he added. "Washington is the greatest city in the world. It is essentially the National City of the greatest country on the globe. Its chief importance and glory consists in that fact. To grant it the right of suffrage, with all the prerogatives and responsibilities thereunto appertaining, would, in my opinion, cause the loss

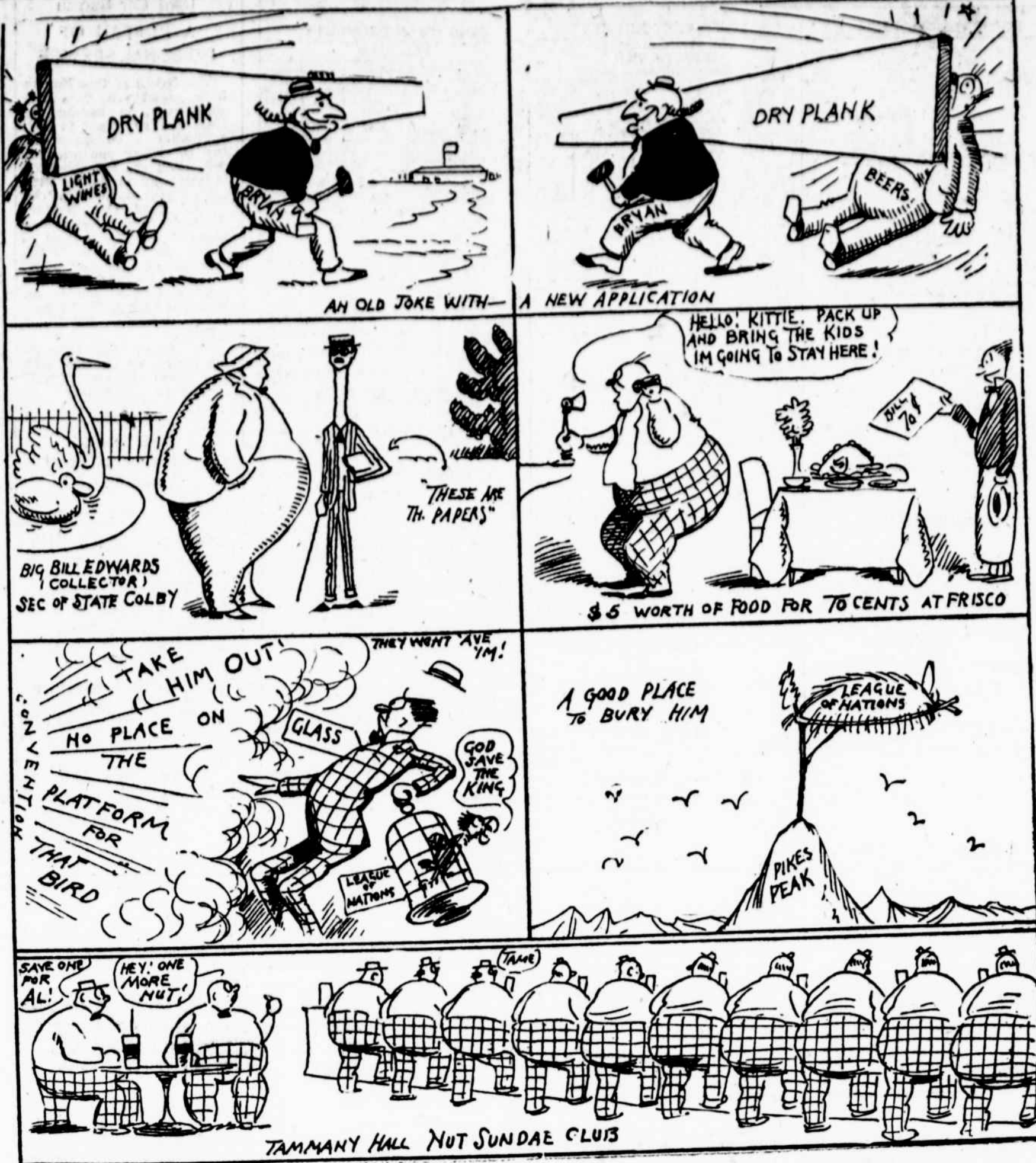
in a very large measure of its identity as the National City.

"As a matter of fact, a large per cent of the residents of Washington retain their citizenship in the States whence they came and exercise the right of suffrage there. This is entirely proper and, in my opinion, is highly commendable.

"In view of its very limited area, it would certainly not be entitled to Statehood, with the same representation in the Senate and the House that is now accorded to the States. This would, of course, be preposterous. However, it has frequently occurred to me, during my short service in Congress, that the District of Columbia is entitled to and should have a Delegate in the House, selected in the same manner and with the same privileges that are now possessed by Delegates from Alaska, Hawaii, and the Philippines. This, in my judgment, will give the District all of the representation that it needs.

# Convention Sketches

By T. E. POWERS



# Letters From the Public to the Editor

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

The Sterling-Leibach act provides for automatic retirement on annuities of civil service employees who have served for a specified number of years and attained to a certain age. These two qualifications are definitely set forth in the law and evidently the sole requirements contemplated by the act. It was inspired by a feeling of justice and humanity, and nowhere contains the suggestion of peremptory dismissal of any employee.

I understand that regulations under the civil service law specify that applicants for examination must declare under oath that they are not over forty-five years of age. Under such a provision it would hardly seem possible for an employee regularly in the civil service now to be seventy years of age and yet have a credit of less than fifteen years' service. At any rate, I do not believe that the retirement law is applicable in any way to such cases.

JOHN R. WEATHERS.  
27 Iowa circle.

A Good Healthy Smile Means Success.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
I was just looking over your editorial, "The Face With a Smile Is Not a Thinking Face," and, although I think that the vast majority of your editorials are diadems of thought and good to follow, I yet think that the smile editorial is pernicious in its effect and rather aimless in its construction.

A good healthy smile means confidence, without which qualification there is no success. By a smile, I, of course, do not mean smugness or, the Lord preserve us, a continuous giggle. It is the man who has never learned to smile, who takes everything too seriously, who thinks that there is virtue in frowns, and worry, that goes to his grave unheeded and unwept. Lincoln smiled often and much, yet his task was heavy and his success beyond computation. It is said that Napoleon never smiled, and that the entire physical economy helps the entire physical economy. To be in a good frame of mind is to be in good health.

M. MUSSMAN.

Give Service Men a Job.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
Let me tell you what Ohio is doing for the service men. They are in the line of the future going to give every service man from Ohio a position without a civil service examination.

The best thing Congress can do for the service men is give him a Government position without examination. Congress had better do something soon, and do it without delay. If they don't, both the Democrats and Republicans will look like a sick mule at the next Presidential election, in November, 1920. From the Legion of the State of Ohio.

Says Bonus Will Increase Taxes.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
I agree with the fellow who recently said in The Washington Times

that the proposition of giving every man who served in the late war, either at the camps or on the battlefields of France, a bonus, is a great injustice both to the country and to the soldier himself. I am positively not in favor of a bonus for all ex-soldiers. However, I am in favor of a very liberal bonus, say of \$100, \$1,000, or even \$10,000, for all soldiers and sailors who were wounded or permanently disabled, or who contracted disease in the line of duty in the service of the United States. It seems to me that all true Americans who are ex-soldiers are also not in favor of a bonus. A bonus to every soldier, etc., at this time only tends to make the taxes higher, and certainly the high cost of living cannot come down until the taxes are reduced.

EVERETTE E. NEAL, A. E. F.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

My attention was recently called to an article appearing in THE TIMES written by an alleged officer. Now, I have the greatest respect for an officer, but quite often they are not in a position to properly judge what action should be taken in a question of this nature. It appears to me a great many of the people are laboring under a misapprehension. For every officer there are scores of enlisted men. For every officer receiving a very good rate of pay, and there are hundreds who received more pay in the army than they did in civilian life, there are multitudes of enlisted men who received a very inferior sum and a large percentage who received such a small remuneration that it is hardly comparable with that received previous to entrance into the service.

Those already blessed with opulence need not assume any responsibility; they do not have to accept it. How does a man with one limb gone, given to his country, eke out an existence on the nineteen dollars per month he receives from the Government?

EX-TOP-SOAK.

Costless Men Urged.

Please permit this in reply to one of your male critics: If men had courage they wouldn't button up in sweltering clothes, and they wouldn't criticize women who make themselves comfortable. When women made up their minds to wear nice cool waists they did it regardless of criticism. It makes us uncomfortable to see men wearing hot coats in summer.

Why don't your H and S men-folks start a COATLESS campaign, no matter how many howls from prudish and cranks? It would mean comfort and keeping down the cost of living, what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

It's true that women may want to vote, but we are still on the job cooking meals for men, darning their shirts, washing and ironing their nice socks to prevent wear and tear and to save laundry bills, besides numerous other chores that help our husbands. When we ride in street cars we appreciate seats offered by gentlemen.

MRS. R. T. P.

Bonus For the Boys.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
Don't give England our money! We need it to pay our own soldiers a bonus. England has already paid her soldiers a bonus at our expense, or, at least, out of this country's money. Now there is talk of canceling her debt that she owes the United States. The billions England owes us is more than sufficient to make a fair readjustment to our army salary of \$365 per year. The boys want a bonus, and not only that, they NEED a bonus, so don't let us hear any more about canceling England's debt off.

EDWIN C. GEORGE.

Bread Prices in Europe.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:  
The raw material in a pound of bread costs 5 cents and the public is compelled to pay 12 cents a pound for bread. In Europe, bread made from American flour is sold for 7½ cents per pound, and that allows a reasonable profit. There is a standing custom in France and on the continent that the price of bread shall be the same per pound as the price of flour. It takes two-thirds of a pound of flour for a pound of bread and a pound of wheat makes two-thirds of a pound of flour. In bakers' parlance, they mix so many pounds of water with enough flour to give it the consistency of dough. The bread prices permitted in the country are not permitted in any other nation on earth.

J. ROBINSON.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

Trotsky, Soviet war minister, has confessed the caliber his enemies have always claimed. He often acts as his own messenger.

There's a vacant seat on the old bus. Will some one please page Joseph L. Bristow, of the Kansas wheat fields?

The work of building up the standard of the Republican candidates goes merrily on in New England, as Wesleyan University makes Calvin Coolidge a doctor of laws.

As they put on the finishing touches of bawling out the Ball rent law, Uncle Sam drops his towel as second to the rent commission, and hops in to the fracas himself.

By the census returns we find that Vincennes, Ind., has felt the hand of industrial advancement, but a lot of us will dream of it as Maurice Thompson pictured it in the days of Alice.

Governor Bickett passes the suffrage buck to Tennessee and also takes a swipe at the call of President Wilson by declaring that the Tar Heels have neither the time nor the money for such a move.

Whoever selected the slogan, "Back to the Farm," evidently did not contemplate the farebreak he was serving up to the country. All but 20 per cent of our population now have their coat tails facing the old orchard and meadow and the returns are not all in.

In the League of Shoppers, Mrs. Babe Ruth is also polling out some average, as the dispatches say she bought twenty-five hats in a Waterbury Conn., shop the other day and in payment therefor gave a check signed by the home run king for \$840.

Burleson says the White House backs the Crown Prince as the halo hangs over Frisco.

It's refreshing to have the New York district attorney, as he hammers at the Elwell mystery, coin the phrase, "a man in the case."

His partner held the final trump when Elwell, bridge expert, looked into the face of the arbiter of his hopes for earthly existence.

T