

We have received at Brattleboro a car of

Bowker's Phosphate

which we offer from the car as follows:

Bowker's Sure Crop Phosphate 1-8-2 \$45
Bowker's Potato and Vegetable Phosphate 2-8-3 \$53
Bowker's All-Round Fertilizer 3-8-4, \$60.75

E. Crosby & Co.
Brattleboro Vt.

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FIRE-PROOF LIQUID STOVE POLISHING WAX



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WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS
Brattleboro, Vermont



The Clear Crystal Lenses

We use in our glasses are the only safe kind to use. Common, ready-made glasses are decidedly risky. Besides, no two eyes are alike in their needs. So it follows that only by expert examination of each eye can proper glasses be selected. We make such examinations and supply glasses at reasonable rates.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1921.

FICTION AND FILMS.

Recently William Allen White, replying to a woman's criticism of a movie drama attributed to him, replied frankly: "I quite agree with you. It is the worst picture I ever saw. I am as much ashamed of it as you can be." But this was not modesty. He proceeded to explain: "They changed the plot and made it a nasty sex thing."

There may have been no connection, but it is interesting to find that very soon after this incident the Authors' League of America, comprising nearly every author of distinction in the country, announced its intention of boycotting a certain magazine publisher if he did not change his policy of insisting on an option to the movie rights when he bought a story. The league makes its protest in the name of literary art, and thereby starts an interesting discussion as to the relation of movies to literature.

"If this policy should spread to all the magazines," says the league, "the profit that is possible from specializing on motion picture rights would be so inviting that editors, if they were good business men, would refuse to buy stories that had no motion picture value. Fiction, as such, would vanish from the magazines. It would become nothing more than an advertising medium for future motion pictures. Great authors who possess nothing of what is known as motion picture value would find themselves without publishers."

Writing and motion pictures," adds Louis Joseph Vance, "are two different arts. To combine them one must necessarily be subordinated to the other. If the sale of fiction is contingent upon its moving picture possibilities, the art of fiction will suffer and perhaps be destroyed. The motion picture is an art. But it is a different thing from the fiction story. By its very nature there is no literary form or style embodied in the picture. So if a story is written with its moving picture possibilities in mind, letters must suffer."

The complaint seems legitimate. There is obvious danger that fiction will be greatly modified by the influence of films, and that much of it will be perverted in the process. But the danger can hardly be so great as the authors think. There was a time, not long ago, when dramatists were afraid that the "legitimate" drama was doomed—that the movies would sweep it all away, or else pervert it beyond recognition. And look at the speaking drama now! Never was it more prosperous. The movies are great, and potent for evil as for good, but they are not going to change the world.

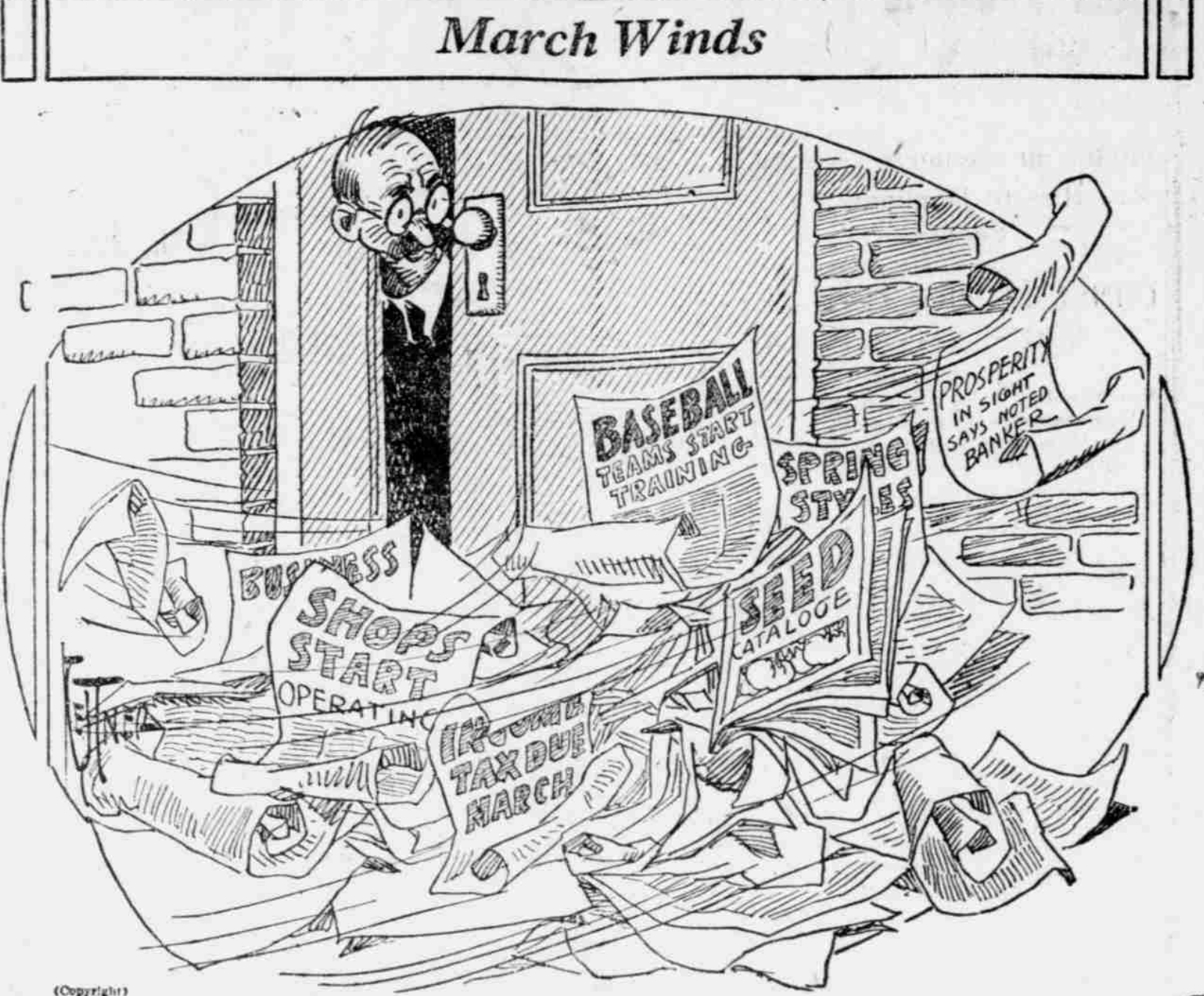
PAYING FOR EDUCATION.

In most institutions of learning in the past the cost of education has greatly exceeded the tuition charged. Endowment and other funds have made up the deficit. That is not to be the policy of Harvard's Graduate School of Business, which will raise its tuition next year from \$250 to \$400. This move is explained by the head of the school as follows:

"We have business education on a cost basis in the belief that it should be regarded as an investment which will ultimately pay good dividends in the form of increased earning power. A sound business education ought to be worth paying for at its full value."

The school authorities recognize that many students possess limited funds when they commence their training. There are liberal arrangements for loans, but every student is expected to be able to pay up in full eventually.

The idea upheld, that the business training is an investment to the student which is worth paying for, is good. All education is an investment, however, and in many instances no exact financial estimate of its worth can ever be made. Even in the Harvard business school, it is admitted that the tuition will not pay



for future development of the school, for new buildings, for research and experimental work, for use of physical equipment such as lands, buildings, athletic grounds, etc., furnished by the university.

In the end, it appears, education can only be paid for fully by service to civilization and to mankind. The 16 years and more, from the elementary schools on up through the highly specialized graduate schools, are really the nation's investment in its youth. School taxes and tuition pay only a small part of the cost. The rest comes back in the various forms of service that each generation renders.

A DRINK IN DISGUISE.

The question arose recently, in a lawsuit, whether sweet chocolate is a candy or a drink. It appears that the government has been taxing it as a candy. The manufacturer insists that it is sold for household use as the ingredient of a beverage, and so is not subject to the luxury tax. Witnesses squarely disagreed on the subject, some testifying that they ate the chocolate and others that they drank it.

The legal conclusion of this weighty matter will be forthcoming in due time. Meanwhile it may be worth mentioning that, regardless of technicalities, a combination of chocolate and sugar in any of the recognized forms is probably the nearest approach to a real "drink," so far as effectiveness is concerned, that may be found in this more or less arid land.

Sugar is a natural substitute for alcohol. It is like alcohol chemically, and has much the same stimulating effect on the human system, except that it operates more slowly, over a longer period, and leaves no such reaction as an alcoholic drink does. Chocolate is also a stimulant, more powerful than sugar, and without an alcoholic reaction. The two make an excellent combination, as desirable in energizing efficiency as in flavor, useful in emergency and wholesome if not indulged in to excess. Many a man, formerly accustomed to drink whiskey, or other strong beverage regularly but moderately, has found to his surprise that for either mental or physical work when one is not feeling "fit," a few chocolates are better than a drink. The consumer can go farther on them, and get more done.

A still more potent combination, but one to be used with discretion because it is a medicine as well as a food, is the familiar chocolate peppermint.

RAILWAY PERILS.

Accidents like the recent catastrophe on the New York Central line tend to arouse unjustified fears regarding the danger of railroad travel. Here are some simple facts, vouched for by statisticians, which any timorous traveler will do well to bear in mind when boarding a train or rounding a curve. During the last 30 years, while passenger traffic in the United States has increased more than 300 per cent, the increase in the number of passengers killed has been only 16 per cent. Clearly, the degree of safety has increased enormously. The tendency to regard American railroads as particularly careless and "murderous" is today based on tradition rather than on existing conditions.

It may be reassuring to learn what the chances are of losing one's life in a wreck. According to the best obtainable information, there is one passenger killed for a little more than every 100,000 miles of passenger travel. Therefore a man who has traveled his 100,000 miles may fairly regard himself as a candidate for extinction. Evidently the danger is not very immediate, even in the case of the most invertebrate commuter. At this rate a passenger might reasonably expect to travel 100 miles a day for about 3,000 years before meeting his fate.

Anyone who started at birth and spent his whole life on American trains would die of old age about 450 years before he met his normal allotment of safe mileage.

A SIGNIFICANT MEMORIAL.

On the second of August France will erect a monument to Corporal Peugeot, the first soldier killed in the great war. The monument will be erected at the spot where he fell, on the road from Jonchery to Faverolles, in French territory near the border of Alsace. The memorial will have double significance. It will be a lasting mark of respect to the dead, but the inscription which it will carry is of greater moment. It will read:

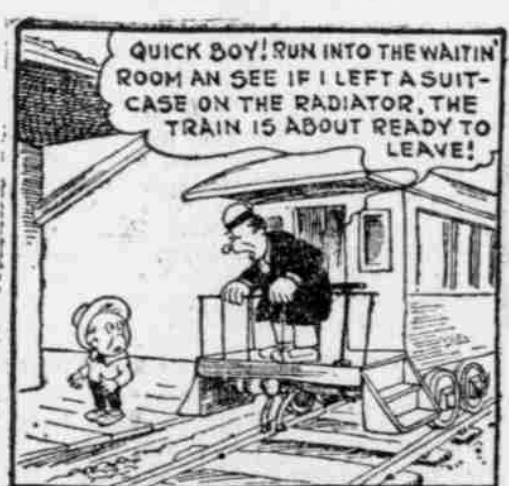
"Here, on Sunday, August 2, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the morning, more than 30 hours before war was declared on France, and at a time when the government of the republic, in order to avoid all cause for conflict, had withdrawn her troops to a distance of 10 kilometers from the frontier, the Imperial and Royal Government of Germany caused the first French blood to be shed."

It is well for this inscription to have publicity before it is inscribed in bronze or marble, for just now it is essential that men's minds be kept quite clear as to the issues at stake in settling the peace of Europe. Corporal Peugeot, schoolmaster and soldier, shot by a treacherous foe while parleys to avoid war were still being conducted, being dead, yet speaketh.

Whatever may be one's political faith, now is the time to forget party differences, if one really wants the country to get ahead. It is a time neither for rushing wildly to grab the spoils, as a member of the party in power, nor for shaking the head dolefully at the dire results sure to follow if one belongs to the party out of luck. This is the time to take off the coat and get to work. The differences between Republican and Democratic administration get much of the notice because they are so obvious. The likenesses are in reality much greater. The schools, the farms, the banks, the industries, the routine work of government, all run along much the same under one president or another. The ideals for these things are the same under all presidents—only methods differ, and those less than most people think. All these things need honest attention, honest work, honest co-operation. No one is too obscure to do his bit toward the general good, too small to have his effort count. Co-operation is the word. All together, then!

Swanton, which topped the wave of war prosperity through the operations of the Remington powder plant in that town, has been dragging along ever since the factory was closed shortly after the armistice. It cannot be blamed, therefore, for chinking up at the news that the old Remington plant has been bought by an auto truck concern which plans

And He Did!



the employment of several hundred hands.

In a letter to the St. Albans Messenger H. S. Wardner says the senators who voted for the repeal of the primary law did more for the good name of Vermont "than any group of men since twelve Vermonters in a Washington county jury convicted Horace F. Graham." Endorsement of the use of this illustration will depend on the point of view—not only as to the primary law but as to the Graham case.

Now that the Dunham Sunday bill has passed both branches of the legislature and bids fair to become a law shortly, it might amuse some statisticians to figure out the decrease of law-breaking that it will bring about. Certainly, it will be considerable.

Why is it that more presidents have not followed Lincoln's inauguration day plan and kissed one girl from every state in the Union? It sounds like a pleasant one and there are now several more states than in Lincoln's time.

Great Britain has given daylight saving several years' trial and likes it so well that it is going to be put in force again from May to October this year. It is now practically a permanent institution in that country.

Senator Johnson has nodded his approval of President Harding's inaugural address but reports come from Berlin that it is disappointing. Well, it is hard to please everybody all the time.

The city of Newport, R. I., takes time by the forelock and asks that President and Mrs. Harding favorably consider Newport as their summer home during the President's term of office.

Only 21 states in the Union can boast of more automobiles registered per population than Vermont and it looks as though she had set out to try and beat the 21.

It's a strange story we read of a furnace exploding in a Windsor home and doing \$10,000 damage. Now if it had been a keg of home-brew—

The Hydeville pullet who laid her first egg one day, three more the next and then died, gave up her life in the great cause of lower egg prices.

Glad to observe National Fish day today, but the real day will be when the fish come from our own basket.

Who's "Will"?
(St. Albans Messenger.)
Think of the pleasant sensation President Harding must have had showing his father around the White House. And think what the elder Mr. Harding must think of his boy Will.

A Proposed Amendment.
(Bennington Banner.)
An amendment to the state constitution has been proposed permitting the governor to call a special session of the legislature to act on one or more specific things. Several times in recent years governors have been deterred from calling the legislature in special session lest it prolong the gathering to consider many subjects. Former Governor Allen M. Fletcher urged this amendment in a recent address. Governor Clement last year called attention to the need of such a provision, and the late Governor Fletcher D. Proctor supported an amendment of this character a dozen years ago. The Banner can see no reason why such an amendment should not be added to the Vermont constitution.

Another Suggestion.
(Barre Times.)

The St. Johnsbury Caledonian suggests A. H. Dinsmore, superintendent of the United States fish hatchery at St. Johnsbury, as Vermont's next fish and game commissioner in the event of the governor and the legislature failing to get together on the name of the present incumbent, Linus Leavens. Dinsmore would have the advantage of having had considerable experience in both lines of activity in the department. No doubt Governor Hartness will take the suggestion under consideration.

First Aid.
"I'm getting an automobile. What is the first thing one ought to learn about running it?"
"The telephone number of the nearest repair shop."—Boston Transcript.

CLIPPINGS

With Now a Comment and Then Only a Caption

Lending a Helping Hand to the Landlord.

The Senate passed the teachers' WANTED—Woman in dish pantry. Pavilion Hotel—Adv. in Montpelier Argus.

We'll Bet 'Twas a Garage.

The item in the Whitehall news two weeks ago, stating that Arthur Pike had built a wagon house was incorrect. He has not built one.—Deerfield Valley Times.

It doesn't take long to tell a man just what you think of him but it sometimes takes a long time to recover.

My Dear, You Should Have Seen Them!

It all developed over a newspaper and the habit of a Burlington resident to step out upon the porch for the paper before dressing in the morning. The spring latch on the door, however, functioned unexpectedly Thursday morning and wife being a sound sleeper could not be aroused. A sympathetic house maid in a neighbor's family came to the rescue attired in a bathrobe over her negligee apparel, and sought to lead aid. Alas for good intentions, however, for friend wife at last responded to the call and found poor hubby in distress. Fortunately, explanations were satisfactory, and peace reigned in the family. But no more will the aforementioned citizen grab eagerly for the paper which the wind has whisked beyond reach. Too much is caught. What?

Where was the man when the door blew shut? Out on the porch in his night shirt, but—

His wife slept hard, and the echo'ing brought a neighbor's maid. There they were found!

—OMAR CAYENNE in Burlington News.

Clearing the Way.

The United Irish societies of this city will hold a banquet on March 16. Rev. Fr. Meehan of Ireland, who testified before the committee of one hundred, will be the principal speaker. Dead animals removed. Tel. 1051-5—Middletown, Conn., item.

Gone Looney.

Word was received today from Miss Clemmie Reid at Okmulgee, Okla., to the effect that she is married to a Mr. Looney of that place.—Aurora Advertiser.

Horrors!

As the days grow longer the skirts grow shorter. Maybe it is a good thing after all we are not going to have daylight saving.—Burlington News.

As Ezra figures it, it would mean the girls would be in ballet length about June 21.

An Ultimatum.

A. Swanson is leaving for the cities to recuperate. We wish to warn those who have been in the habit of carrying liquor and drinking "hootch" in his shop, that if this practice is continued upon his return to Courtenay that we shall fine and prosecute to the limit the parties making and furnishing father with home-brewed or other booze.—W. F. Swanson, J. G. Swanson, Mrs. A. Swanson.—Courtenay Gazette.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Drechsel spent Wednesday of last week at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Stinman, where they assisted in doing the family wash.—Paxton, Mass., Record.

Watch Your Step.

Hilary Vandergrift has purchased a Ford car. Look out girls!—Route Three item.

Proper Exercise for Business Men.

Rise 7 a. m.
Stand in the middle of room, raise arms slowly overhead, take deep breath and say, "Damn the taxes." Lowering arms in attitude of despair. Ten times.
Extend body flat downward on the floor, cover eyes with hands, kick heels, think of the railroads and weep, till dry.
Kneel, wring hands, meditate on the unions and groan 150 times.
Assume sitting position, hands on hips, sway gently to and fro and concentrate on the postal service until a generous frothing at the mouth sets in.
While cooling off try to get a number on the telephone.

Observe this simple regime every morning before breakfast and you will reach the office with most of the cares and troubles of the day already out of your system.

Ding, Dong, Bell! Baby's in the Well.
Mr. Walter Batey's little son had the misfortune of falling in a well Sunday evening.—Aurora Advertiser.

What's the Matter?
Ben Miller's houn' dog Fannie did not make her daily trip with Mr. Miller downtown Tuesday morning.—Parkersburg Eclipse.

Dull Times for the Correspondent.
News is scarce this week. Somebody ought to start something.
It has been whispered around that the wedding bells have been rung. We can't find anyone that will acknowledge that they are married.

We wish to correct a mistake in last week's issue. Mr. Snow killed three hogs instead of one.

—Correspondence in Nevada County Picayune.

Today's Events

Centenary of the birth of Alfred Ordway, celebrated American painter.
The United States Fisheries association has designated today for the first country-wide observance of National Fish day.

One hundred and twenty-five years ago today took place the marriage of Napoleon Bonaparte and Josephine de Beauharnais. Clergymen and educators from many cities are to gather in Rochester today for the general convention of the Religious Education association.
The memory of John Ericsson, inventor of the Monitor, is to be honored at a public dinner in New York city tonight, on the occasion of the 59th anniversary of the battle between the Monitor and the Merrimack.

In the Day's News.
A man who is the father of several industries is Edward G. Acheson, who celebrates his 65th birthday today. It is as the discoverer of carborundum that he is most widely known. Dr. Acheson was born at Washington, Pa., and began his career as an assistant in the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison, when Edison was

developing his incandescent lighting system. While thus engaged the young assistant conceived the idea of testing the effects of the intense heat that could be caused by electricity upon a mixture of clay and carbon. These experiments led to his discovery or invention of carborundum, one of the hardest substances known, and a perfect substitute for the diamond in many uses of industry. That discovery led to another—a method of producing graphite artificially from anthracite coal so cheaply as to be commercially practicable.

Today's Anniversaries.

1661—Julius Mazarin, the famous French cardinal and statesman, died in Paris. Born in Naples, July 14, 1602.
1759—Sweden and Russia signed a treaty for the neutrality of the Baltic.
1834—Home was visited by a snowfall, the first in 240 years.
1846—Kashmir was ceded to the British by the treaty of Lahore.
1847—American army under Gen. Winfield Scott landed at Vera Cruz.
1862—Battle between the Merrimack and the Monitor in Hampton Roads.
1866—Peninsulas threatened an invasion of Canada from the United States.
1914—Thirty lives lost in a fire that destroyed the home of the Missouri Athletic club in St. Louis.

One Year Ago Today.

The senate adopted the Lenroot resolution modified by Senator Lodge giving the United States equal voting power in the league of nations.

Today's Birthdays.

Eddie Foy, a popular comedian of the American stage, born in New York city, 67 years ago today.
Charles Warren, former assistant attorney-general of the United States, born in Boston, 53 years ago today.
J. Waldo Smith, celebrated as a constructive engineer and builder, born at Lincoln, Mass., 69 years ago today.
Edward G. Acheson, the chemist to whom the world owes the discovery of carborundum, born at Washington, Pa., 65 years ago today.

Little Benny's Note Book

By LEE PAPE.

Last week I started to save up rubber bands, and this afternoon in school I decided to stop saving them, and I took them out of my pocket and started to shoot them around the room to improve my aim, and suddenly all of a sudden Miss Kitty sed, Wats this, who shot this rubber band on my desk?

Me thinking, G. gosh, I wonder if it was one of mine?

No, nobody sed who did it, and Miss Kitty sed, Charles Simkins, did you shoot this rubber band up here?

No man, I aint had a rubber band this week, sed Pede Simkins.

It came from somewhere in that direction, sed Miss Kitty. Being my direction, and Miss Kitty sed, Sidney Hunt, did you do it?

No man, I aint had a rubber band this month, sed Sid Hunt.

Benny Potts, did you do it? sed Miss Kitty.

Man? who, me? I sed.

Answer my question, please, sed Miss Kitty.

I dont know, it mite be bin me, I sed.

What do you mean, it mite be bin you? sed Miss Kitty, and I sed, I mean maybe it was.

Was it or was it not? sed Miss Kitty, and I sed, Well I kind of think so, but I wouldn't want to swear it, because I didnt actually see it fall on your desk. Did you shoot a rubber band? sed Miss Kitty, and I sed, Yes mam. Being glad she didnt ask me if I shot more than one, and she sed, Well you may remain after school a half hour for shooting it and another half hour for trying to get out of it.

Which I did, making a hour altogether.

Just One Long Joy Ride.

(Barre Times.)
The retiring mayor of the new city of Newport told the voters that his term "has been one of continuous pleasure." Newport must be an office-holder's paradise.

Maryland has at least two state elections each year and in some years four.

LOGICAL ADVICE!

Strike at the root of weakness is logical advice to those rundown in vitality.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes the body, tones the blood and helps build strength.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

When Your Little Child

cries at night, tosses restlessly and mutters in his sleep, is constipated, fretful and feverish, or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried and have your night rest disturbed by the little one's crying, or perhaps because of your own anxiety.

Many thousands of mothers rely at such times upon a tried and trusted remedy always kept in the house.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Used by mothers for over 30 years. These powders cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and give beneficial fish by regulating the acid system. Easy to give and pleasant for the child to take. Happy mothers in every community are using them with splendid results.

Mother, if your child has the symptoms here described you should try these powders. Sold by druggists. Don't accept any substitute.

Be sure you ask for, and obtain, Mother Gray's Sweet Powders FOR CHILDREN.