

GERMANY'S HONOR.

No act of violence, says Dr. Haniel von Halmhausen in announcing Germany's unconditional acceptance of the allied terms of peace...

Poland is dissatisfied, and a war between that country and Germany is inevitable," Ignace Jan Paderewski, Poland's premier, is quoted as saying...

Generals, like prophets, would seem to have but little honor in their own country. At any rate they are seldom recognized by the man in the street...

The trouble with the majority of men is, they think money is wealth. They think that work is a secondary matter...

If the government's superb war organization was just beginning to function well when the war ended, it is a pity that it could not be transformed into a peace organization...

On one troups that came in at Newport News there were 20 French brides. Just that number of returning soldiers will revel in the finished product of home cooking...

This has been a wonderful year for women to win athletic prizes and college honors, but we have heard little or nothing about the gas range championship, the frying pan diploma...

According to Captain Nascimento, a Brazilian authority, there is no shortage of coffee and no occasion for the recent sharp advance in prices.

The Berlin press regards it as a frightful injustice that Germany should be compelled to swallow the dose she prescribed for the other fellows.

What is most urgently needed in the dairy business is some direct and effective method of getting dairy products to the consumer at the least possible cost.

German war bonds have dropped from 88 to 72. That country has just found out that it's going to have to pay its outside debts before it starts in on the domestic variety.

Theater programs in London request the ladies to remove their combs. It may be dawning on Londoners that possibly it is a bit hard for them, at times, to see through something.

America has seen but little of "bolshavism," but enough to make it plain that any further acquaintance is entirely undesirable.

A STEADY ADVANCE.

Although women are still absent from the ranks of members at Westminster, the first parliament to which they have acquired the right of admittance has witnessed a steady advance in the recognition of their eligibility to share with men in its subsidiary activities...

The more national divorce statistics are studied the more puzzling they become. The theory, for example, that increasing divorce is due to growing desire for freedom on the part of women, and to their economic independence...

It is estimated that insects cost the United States each year close to a billion dollars. That represents damage to all sorts of crops, as well as the trouble and expense incurred to keep this damage from being greater still.

Maybe, also, some of these days it will be explained why it is that on the day a man cannot get out to the game, it is a 12-inning affair, 1 to 0, in favor of the home team...

Some of the ex-kings of Europe are reported to be badly in need of cash. They may have the novel experience of having to work for a living...

As an evidence of good faith, the united telephone outfit might try to stop the otherwise useful and ornamental operators marring their operations by that maddening interjection, "I beg your pardon," when they have committed no offense whatever.

If they have discovered a talking monkey he will be able to express his opinion of the fellow with the band organ who bundles him up on hot summer days and drags him around at the end of a string.

In justice to our soldiers let the ships which bring them back return to Europe filled with undesirables who are trying to undo what the soldiers have done.

Perhaps American returned soldiers from rural districts will be more content to go back to the farm and raise good food after seeing the high prices in Paris and their duplication here.

Thomas A. Edison says we have advanced 50 years in the last four. This rate, if maintained, will bring the millennium by 1935.

If hog prices go much higher the best some of us can do will be to sport a photograph of a side of bacon on the living-room wall.

A lot of time and trouble were wasted trying to put an end to saving daylight.

A rattlesnake gives a warning, but the bomb planter is lower down in the scale.

TYPES THAT ENDURE.

In the Greek education and its ideals, the late Dr. J. P. Mahaffy has pointed out in one of his books (Old Greek Education) that its sole object was to train the mind. Training the body was merely a means to the end of having a strong foundation for the intellect...

A university professor says that there is an overabundance of young men who come to college with too much "jazz" in their systems. Yes, we know it. It is an ancient complaint. Yet some way the seats of higher learning manage to tolerate more or less "jazz"...

Now that the Americans who volunteered with the British forces are being brought together in England for repatriation it seems likely that the number of these recruits was far in excess of the 20,000 at which it has been estimated. It will not be surprising if this volunteer army, whose individuals fought under the British flag wherever it fronted an enemy...

Work is an appetizer and a soporific. It is an invigorator and an inspirer. It is an exhilarant without a headache. It is a rainbow of real hope and the real pot of gold gleams at the end. It is the cradle of self-respect...

A doctor says the youth of this day has not the sound, normal nerves of the youth of 50 years back. Not the nerves, perhaps, but certainly the "nerve." As for nerves, the old boys and girls were not wrecked by being jiggered, jiggered and jazzed as people are today.

Profiteers are charging a cent a pound for ice in New York, and higher prices are hinted at, says Houston Post. When ice reaches a cent a pound we think society ought to be roundminded and discriminating enough to lift its bar against burglars, highway robbers and pickpockets.

London has a new fashionable stunt in airplane honeymoons. And we can trust the London papers not to omit the usual witticism about "coming down to earth."

Bringing the ex-kaiser to trial will help to explain some interesting matters, but it cannot be expected to do much real work toward repairing the damage.

An American naval officer predicts that we will soon be going around the world in a week. Hurry it up. At that time a fellow's mail ought to be never more than a week late.

Army doctors have learned that by stuffing the ears with cotton gauze, seasickness is prevented. The theory being perhaps that the passenger cannot hear what the wild waves are saying.

The Austrian crown jewels are missing, and it looks as if somebody might have turned them in for a setting of Vienna rolls.

This is the season of the year when an explorer should ask for volunteers to accompany him on an expedition to the North pole.

The beef packers announce a drop in the price of meat, and if you turn to your almanac you will find that Christmas is on the way, too.

GETTING FOOD INTO BALKANS GOOD JOKE ON BLUECOATS

ALMOST INSURMOUNTABLE DIFFICULTIES OVERCOME BY THE AMERICAN RELIEF ADMINISTRATION.

One of the most unusual features of the work of the American relief administration in distributing food throughout Europe is the manner in which supplies are carried into mountainous Montenegro...

In order to get food into Montenegro it is necessary to scale a mountain 5,000 feet high by cable ways. Wagons, burros and pack horses are then utilized in moving it into the interior along roads which are almost impassable...

The monthly program for Montenegro, Dalmatia, Bosnia and Herzegovina is 12,000 tons of flour, 508 tons of fats and 29 tons of milk. Proper railroad transportation from Ragusa, the chief supply point, is made impossible by lack of rolling stock...

GOOD JOKE ON BLUECOATS

FRANK OF NEW YORK CREEK THAT WAS NOT AT ALL APPRECIATED BY THE POLICE.

One would imagine that robbing a police station or playing unwarranted pranks on policemen would prove too hazardous to appeal strongly to even the boldest of crooks. Yet, such type of criminal, though not common, is by no means unknown to the police...

When his fancy dictates, he does not hesitate to beard the police in their dens. This he does, to their shame and mortification, for nothing makes a policeman more angry than to have a thief get the better of him. Only a few years ago, a thief upset the calm of a West side station house to such an extent that it was weeks before the men recovered their poise and self-possession...

This man, in a summer night, climbed a fire escape in the rear of the house, and by way of a window entered a dormitory where a dozen tired bluecoats were asleep. He turned the pockets of their clothing inside out, taking everything of value. When the sleepers awoke they found he had not left them so much as car fare. They swore dire vengeance if they caught him, but he never was apprehended.

LIFE SHOULD BE PURPOSEFUL

MAN GENERALLY NEAR END OF LIFE'S JOURNEY WHEN HE SETTLES DOWN IN A RUT.

A man is not a success in life till a dominant purpose takes hold of him, to which all other procedures and measures and all the powers of his being are subordinated. Sorrowful is the state of the man who, at any age, has let himself be tamed and chastened down to an unseeing, unthinking jog trot in the same old rut, day after day.

A man is not old till he refuses to admit new light, embrace fresh experiences, entertain thoughts that never occurred to him before, open the doors and windows of his mind to the morning.

Perhaps we hugged to ourselves the delusion that we were doing the best we could. It is so easy to feed the aspiring spirit upon that anodyne. It is easier to dream than to make an effort; easier to accept things as they are than to change them.

Then comes a vision of what we might be and are not, and it challenges us and will not let us rest. We must be up and doing. We know at last what we were made for, what we were sent into the world to do. Life becomes purposeful, and each waking minute has its mission.

KEEPERS NO LONGER NEEDED

FOGHORN AND SIREN, AS WELL AS LIGHT IN LIGHTHOUSE, ARE CONTROLLED FROM SHORE.

The first unattended rock lighthouse with a powerful fog signal is the recently completed Platte Fougere lighthouse, marking the entrance to Russell channel leading to St. Peter's port, Guernsey, a spot which figures in Victor Hugo's romance, "The Toilers of the Sea."

The lighthouse contains many ingenious electrical devices, controlled from the shore by a submarine cable nearly a mile and a half long. By its aid the foghorn and siren are regularly blown—they have been heard 30 miles away on the French coast—while the current it carries also controls the light in the lantern.

It is proposed to use this type of automatic lighthouse for illuminating Hudson bay and Hudson straits in connection with the opening of these waters and the carriage of wheat by the new railway to Fort Churchill. A proposal to establish similar lights on the more exposed and barren coasts of South America has also been considered.

BY ACCIDENT.

"Thank goodness," said a college president, "the German government has got rid of Secretary Self! Self was a member of the old regime, and the old regime never told the truth except by accident."

"Self and his gang remind me of Mrs. Malapropos. Mrs. Malapropos came out of the picture theater dressed in her best, the other afternoon, to find it raining cats and dogs.

"She had no umbrella, and, as she set off for home in the downpour, she exclaimed: 'Pshaw, how irrigating this is!'"

INVERSE RATIO.

"A college graduate wants a job." "We have a place open that he might fill," replied the self-made man. "How many degrees has he?" "Three."

"We pay in inverse ratio to the quantity of sheepskin an applicant carries. Start him at \$15 a week." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

THE MERCHANT'S WISH.

"Delivery boys seem determined to race their cars through the streets." "Yes," said a merchant. "Almost every day I wish I could find a way to get those boys to drive themselves half as fast as they want to drive the cars I buy for them."

HIS IDEA OF EXERCISE.

"What you need is more exercise." "More exercise, doctor! Why, man, I still take 102 strokes every time I play a round of golf." —Detroit Free Press.

TAXED IS RIGHT.

Miss Tobacco—I presume that your husband's income is taxed, too. Mrs. Spendum—Oh, dear, yes; to its utmost.

TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD



Hubby—What a wonderful morning! I could dare anything, face anything on a day like this. Wife—Fine! Come on down to the milliner's.—Judge.

HER BEAUTY FADING.

In a Southern camp a private was to be operated upon for appendicitis. A pretty nurse had been assigned to his case and the two became friendly prior to the operation. The head nurse observed this and decided that the efficiency of the nursing force would be increased if another nurse took the place of the pretty one.

The change was accordingly made, but not until after the patient had been taken to the operating room. The new nurse was no beauty, but was on the job to care for her newly operated charge. As the other began to lose its effect and his thoughts were still in a turmoil, the patient looked up at his nurse and remarked, "My God, how you have changed!"

POTENT STUFF.

"Is this hard cider?" asked the prospective purchaser. "Sure," said the rural dispenser. "But how hard is it?"

"Well, my hired man who never was right peart before, filled up on the stuff 'other day an' lit out down the big road yellin', 'Glory hallelujah! I'm still livin' in the home of the brave an' the land of the free!'" —Birmingham Age-Herald.

SHORTY'S SECRET WOOL.

Dugout—What's worrying Shorty Johnson lately? Somebody been trying to collect his insurance? "Wasn't—Sh-h; don't joke, he's going with a tongue-tied French girl who thinks she can speak English!" —The Jayhawkerinfrance (Sampigny, France).

EATS 'EM ALIVE.

"There goes Lionel Bruin, Madge, the great lawyer!" "I know who he is, Gert. I was on the witness stand one day, an' he jest roared an' growled aroun' somebody awful. He's positively the most cross examiner I have ever seen."

GETTING EVEN.

First Lawyer—I got even with that reptile, De Muddle! Second Lawyer—How? First Lawyer—His wife came to see me about divorcing him, and I praised him up so highly she's decided to stick to him.

SOME LEFT.

"There are no uniform conditions in the country any more." "Oh, yes, there are. Not all of the army has been demobilized yet."

TOOK UP TOO MUCH SPACE

WHATEVER THE OBJECTS BELONGING TO STREET CAR PASSENGER, THEY WERE IN THE WAY.

Jenkins had ceased to complain. Years of patient strap-hanging had hardened him to the inevitable, and he had long ago ceased even to expect a seat in return for his fare as he returned home in the "Tubs" from the city in the evening.

But one evening he was forced mildly to expostulate. The train was even more overcrowded than usual, and Jenkins was greatly inconvenienced by the man sitting below the strap from which he was hanging.

"Excuse me, sir," he ventured, "but would you mind moving your valise from the gangway? I really can hardly find room to stand."

"Move my valise," gasped the stranger. "Move my valise! There, sir, are my feet!"

"Is that so?" said Jenkins. "Then perhaps you would pile them one above the other?" —London Magazine.

FRENCH LEARN ENGLISH.

While the French people are vigorously insisting upon the French language being considered the language of diplomacy, they are taking up English very widely. English is being taught in the schools and nurseries, and few fashionable luncheons or dinners are considered complete if an English lady or gentleman is not present to keep the conversation going.

Many Frenchmen carry an English paper under their arm as a sort of advertisement of their linguistic abilities, and as a badge to indicate that they are amateur interpreters for stranded English-speaking visitors.

WHOSE MOVE?

"OK Uncle Smiley Smothers certainly had a checkered career." "That old innocent?" "He's played 'em ever since he was able to toddle down to Dickson's grocery."

WHAT'S THE USE?

"You don't hear so much about elastic currency now." "People are too busy trying to stretch their incomes to their needs to talk about it."

ONE ENDING.

"Prohibition has put a stop to partial ocean voyages." "What do you mean?" "People now will have no chance to get half sea over."

A BASHY REMARK.

"Hear you've got some chickenpox in Plunkville jail?" "Yep." "Ain't you afraid a lot of your prisoners will break out?"

SOME LEFT.

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