

in one generation, save all that this war will cost in money.

JAMES H. POU

To Our Readers

On account of the influenza, this issue of THE BULLETIN has been delayed. We feel sure of the sympathy and understanding of our subscribers regarding the difficulties of getting out our publication under such conditions as we have been facing. We trust we shall never have similar cause to ask for the indulgence of our people.

The Heart of Badin

As THE BULLETIN goes to the printer, the influenza situation in Badin seems decidedly hopeful. It looks as if we are in sight of the end, the number of new cases developing being very much smaller than the number of recoveries.

We are not yet sufficiently out of danger to talk of our success in fighting this scourge, which has proved more deadly to our country at large than even the great War. But it may not be out of time or place to mention a few of the outstanding features of the struggle in Badin.

The first thing that comes to mind is the prompt and efficient action of the company in providing every possible facility for taking care of the sick. Mr. Thorpe left nothing undone that could be done for the comfort and safety of the stricken ones. As soon as the small emerging infirmary on Kirk Place proved inadequate the theater was promptly transformed into a hospital capable of caring for those who could not be properly treated and nursed at home. Our General Superintendent was many times working day and night assisting in taking the sick from their homes to the theater. Speaking for the community, we wish to express our gratitude to Mr. Thorpe for all that he has done, which is much more than can be mentioned here.

To our physicians and nurses we also owe a debt of gratitude for their loyal service in attending the ill. Many times themselves sick and weary to the point of exhaustion, they kept to their work, bringing all that skill and fidelity could do to alleviate suffering and to save life.

No less faithful were those who volunteered to do nursing and worked like soldiers and heroes in the battle against the scourge. Especially do we wish to mention the fine work of our teachers, who under the leadership of Miss Sullivan,

gave their days and nights after the closing of the school to the work of mercy. They deserve and have earned the gratitude and affection of our people.

The volunteer helpers of the town who served and are still serving on the various committees, going from house to house to find those who were ill and in need, reporting what was necessary for the sick, nursing and cooking for people who were helpless, carrying patients to the hospital, raising money for immediate needs, all working in an orderly and systematic way in the various departments of the Committee of Community Service—these self-sacrificing people have given us the finest example of what is meant by the words *humanity, good citizenship, Christianity*. In this connection it is a pleasure to note that the ministers of the Gospel in Badin, Mr. Arnette and Mr. Houser, gave themselves with whole-hearted devotion to the service of those sick and in need, thus exemplifying the teachings and the life of Him who went about doing good. The boys at the Club did not spare themselves in nursing thru the nights the patients among their number, while continuing on their jobs during daytime. They proved themselves soldiers in reality, tho without the insignia of military service.

Likewise honorable mention must be given to those who cheerfully sacrificed their businesses to the general interest, closing their doors and thus shutting off their incomes. The Badin Amusement Company is first in the list of these, and these public-spirited men are closely followed by the owners of the barber shops and the soda-fountains.

In all of these instances, and others too numerous for detailed mention, we see the heart of Badin—the true spirit of helpfulness and sacrifice of self, of cooperation in service for the benefit of "the other fellow" whom chance or misfortune had brought low.

All honor to this noble spirit and to those who have so strikingly revealed it!

F. A. CUMMINGS

Mr. Moritz's Visit

We were glad to have Mr. Charles H. Moritz, of Niagara, in October. Mr. Moritz is General Superintendent of Production for all the plants of the Aluminum Company of America, and is a big man in more ways than one. His geniality and magnetism make it a pleasure to know him and to have dealings with him. His visits are always welcomed.

Homer McKee's Prayer

(From Wells Fargo Messenger)

We do not know who Homer McKee may happen to be, but certainly Homer McKee's Prayer, as published in the August *Bulletin* by the Kansas State Board of Health, is something that would be worth while for all of us to consider, and if we commit the principle to heart we cannot go far astray. Here it is:

Teach me that sixty minutes make an hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

Grant that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

Keep me young enough to laugh with my children, and to lose myself in their play.

And when comes the smell of flowers, and the tread of soft steps, and the crushing of the hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple:

"HERE LIES A MAN."

A Card of Thanks

We desire to offer our heartfelt thanks for the loyal sympathy and assistance of friends, also for the beautiful flowers received in our recent affliction, the sudden illness and death of our little son, Raymond.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT MORTON

Another Way to Save

I use the thick starchy water in which rice, macaroni, or spaghetti has been boiled, for setting sponge for light bread or sweet rolls. It takes the place of milk and potatoes, and you need less flour, which means quite a saving in these days of high prices. The bread and rolls are as light, nutritious, and moist as if milk and potatoes had been used. MRS. C. E. D., NEVADA.