

## The Trouble With the World Is That It Has Forgotten How to Smile.

By SIG. NITTI, Former Italian Premier.



War and peace are not only facts. They are states of mind. The trouble with the world today is that it is in a war state of mind. It must get into a peace state of mind. The war is over. Let's have peace.

We of today are becoming brutal and stupid because we have too much war on the brain. We are becoming crazy and hard. No poetry is being penned, no music composed, no great books written. For seven years universities have done little and the intellectual level of mankind is falling. To me that is sad. Let us forget about war and write poetry and sing sweet music.

The trouble with the world today is that it has forgotten how to smile. When two men stand always face to face, each believing the other intends to murder him, they will end it by fighting. If they go on about their business when they meet and one smiles to the other, the other will smile. We need smiles in the world today.

Germany has lost the war for which she was responsible, and she must pay. She must pay what she can, but we must not demand more than she can pay. Germany must be put back on her feet. The forces of production must be released again.

Germany must be disarmed, and she will be. And then the allies and all the world should disarm. Italy is setting the example. We have reduced the number of corps and cut our service term to eight months.

The war is over. Let us get back to peace.

## Militarism the Cause of Anarchical State of Affairs in Mexico.

By VICENTE BLASCO IBANEZ, in New York Times.

I want to contribute all I can toward the destruction of that militarism, which is the principal cause of the backwardness and the anarchical state of affairs in which Mexico is living. So long as that country does not suppress its generals, who are everlastingly bent on tyrannizing over it, so long as it is not ruled by pacific citizens able to think in modern terms, Mexico will remain a sad exception, an object of loathing and disgust among all civilized peoples.

The well-to-do classes of Mexico have fled the country and are wanderers on the face of the earth. The middle and professional classes have continued living at home, but under deplorable conditions, and either not daring to speak at all, or saying what they really think in as low a voice as possible. What else can they do if militarism is in the saddle? Where can they find protection, if the strongest portion of the people, kept in ignorance formerly by the priests and now by generals calling themselves liberators follow the military men blindly on receipt of a rifle and on a promise of two dollars a day, and a free hand?

Just as I have spoken here in the United States I shall go on speaking in Europe and everywhere else. And who knows? German militarism was a far stronger and a far less ridiculous thing. But no slight influence on its ultimate destruction came from the uprising of public opinion against it throughout the world.

## Nation of Home-Owners Bids Defiance to Red Terror Attacking World.

By MRS. L. F. EPPICH, Denver.

In feudal times the laborers made no effort to own their own homes. Their dwellings were provided for them by the feudal lords. Out of this grew the great tenantry class, which is the origin of the renting habit of today.

In outgrowing feudalism the world should outgrow this tenantry condition. We should emerge into an individualism which demands the individual home and the complete ownership of it.

The laws of individuality and of community life express themselves in the well-being of family life. No community which is made up of renters can express much force in politics nor in civic matters. Ownership makes the voter interested in community affairs and pride of possession instills a pride in the community which nothing else can give. A certain independence and moral backbone accompanies home ownership and the theories of American citizenship become more the facts and less the dreams of such people.

As regards children, they see no interest displayed in the rented abode. They see no tree planting and painting and personal pride of possession that they may emulate in their ambitions. Rather, they naturally grow without the true incentives that make of them good neighbors and good citizens.

A nation of home owners will survive the insidious red doctrine of decadence that is grasping at the throat of all nations today.

## Gasoline Has Now Supplanted Liquor in the Downfall of Young Girls.

By JUDGE M. E. NOERTON, Lake County, Ind., Circuit Court.

Gasoline has now supplanted liquor as the most potent factor in the ruin of young girls. Automobile joy-riding is a lure to their downfall.

I have handled 400 cases of boys and girls in the juvenile court this year. Ninety per cent of the girls that are brought into my court owe their moral downfall to automobiles. Of course you can't blame the machine, but nevertheless it is true that its misuse has brought sorrow to many homes in recent years.

Parents allow their children to go out in machines, not knowing where they go or what they are doing. The speed affords chances to visit vicious places and offers a hosts of temptations. These promiscuous joy-riding parties form one of the most serious problems our juvenile officers have to cope with today.

It is on an automobile ride that they are whisked away to a roadhouse, a public dance hall, or the shady resorts in this vicinity. Then comes the realization of their ruin and sorrow.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

### HOT WEATHER DISHES.

There is nothing one may prepare which takes the place of salads of various kinds, especially on hot days.

**Simple Onion Salad.**—Take the small green-topped onions, slice very thin and serve with a dressing of sour cream, salt and paprika. Served with bread and butter it is a meal with a glass of good cold milk.

**Tomato Jelly Salad.**—To one can of stewed tomato, well strained, add one teaspoonful each of salt and powdered sugar and two-thirds of a box of gelatin softened in one-half cupful of cold water. Pour into small cups and chill. When ready to serve unroll on head lettuce and serve covered with mayonnaise dressing.

**Tomatoes Stuffed With Asparagus Tips.**—Prepare tomato shell; invert to drain. Cut cold cooked and seasoned asparagus tips in bits and fill the shells after salting them. Season with grated onion, cover with mayonnaise and serve well chilled.

**Sweetbreads and Cucumber Salad.**—Mix cooked sweetbreads cut in dice with half the amount of cubed cucumbers and a half cupful of diced celery. Mix with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce.

**Cottage Cheese and Chives Salad.**—Mix two cupfuls of well-seasoned cottage cheese which has been enriched with thick cream with one-half cupful of finely minced chives. Mold and serve with a simple bottled dressing.

**Cucumbers in Sour Cream.**—Peel and slice cucumbers as usual, cover with cold water to which a teaspoonful of salt has been added. Let them stand until well wilted, drain and plunge into ice water. Let stand for a half hour, drain and dry on a cloth, then cover with a thick, sour cream which has been seasoned with salt, cayenne pepper, a dash of mustard and a teaspoonful of sugar. If the cream is not sour enough add a dash of vinegar. Serve well chilled.

**Summer Dessert.**—Fill a baked pastry shell with fresh fruit, top with ice cream or whipped cream and serve from the table.

Today is mine—one royal, golden day,  
Filled full of restfulness and sweet content.  
I will forget tomorrow and its care;  
I have today. What more has anyone?

### SEASONABLE DISHES.

Frozen dishes of all kinds, punches, trappes and sherbets are most welcome during the sultry hot days of midsummer.

**Caramel Ice Cream.**—Measure one and one-third cupfuls of sugar. Take half of it and caramelize it by melting it in a smooth iron frying pan, stirring constantly until a rich brown in color. Add this very slowly to a hot custard made with two cupfuls of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, one egg and a bit of salt. Cook until smooth and flour is cooked, flavor with vanilla and when the caramel is dissolved freeze as usual.

**Fruit Ice Cream.**—Take the juice of two oranges, the rind finely grated of one, the juice of two lemons, two cupfuls of sugar, and a quart of rich milk or thin cream. Freeze as usual.

**Macaroon Ice Cream.**—Take one quart of cream, add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and one cupful of dry pounded macaroons. Add a tablespoonful of vanilla and freeze.

**Banana Ice Cream.**—Rub four ripe bananas through a sieve, add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one cupful of sugar. Stir and mix well, then add one quart of cream. Freeze as usual.

**Strawberry Ice Cream.**—Wash and hull three pints of berries. Add one and three-fourths cupfuls of sugar and a quart of thin cream. Put the berries through a sieve after mashing them. Strain to remove seeds if desired and freeze after mixing the ingredients.

**Lemon Sponge.**—Whip the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth. Sdak half a package of gelatin in a little cold water and dissolve over hot water. Add to the gelatin the grated rind and juice of half a lemon and sugar to sweeten to taste. Stir until cool and beginning to thicken, then fold in the egg, pour into a wet mold and chill. Any fruit may be used for this mixture in place of the lemon.

### CLASS BY THEMSELVES.

Stanley is one of a large family. Besides numerous sisters and brothers, there are aunts and uncles galore and many cousins. The only young people, however, are those in his immediate neighborhood. At Thanksgiving dinner Stanley gazed solemnly around the table for a while and then announced oracularly: "My mother and the cat seem to be the only people in this whole family that have any children."

# GRAND CANYON DEDICATED



VIEW FROM GRAND VIEW

GRAND Canyon of the Colorado in Arizona is a national park at last, after more than 30 years of endeavor by the nature lovers of the country. Congress has passed an act changing this natural wonder of the world from a national monument to a national park, and has appropriated money for its development. The national park service has succeeded the forest service in control of it. Court decisions have pronounced worthless the fake mining claims with which its rim is plastered. And the other day the Grand Canyon was dedicated as a playground for the people of the United States forever. And an interesting part of the exercises was the dedication of the memorial to Powell (thumbnail sketch with head).

The average well-informed American thinks of Jamestown and Plymouth when America's beginnings are mentioned. That is to say, he goes back to 1607-20. But by this time the American Southwest was near a century old. Allen Chamberlin, writing of the Grand Canyon dedicatory exercises in the Boston Transcript, calls attention to this. For it was one of Coronado's lieutenants, Don Garcia Lopez de Cardenas, who was the first white man to behold that tremendous spectacle, about the year 1540.

From that time until shortly before the Civil war the canyon seems to have attracted no particular attention, and small wonder, considering its remoteness and the forbidding aridity of the region on every hand. The report of Lieutenant Ives in 1857 to the war department on the navigability of the Colorado river seems to have been the first official recognition of the canyon by the government, but it remained for the Powell expedition of 1869 to put it on the map, so to speak. The tale of that adventure, undertaken in a purely scientific spirit, was more thrilling than a novel, and attracted considerable public notice. Nearly 20 years later President Harrison, then a senator from Indiana, conceived the idea that the canyon was a worthy subject for a national park, and introduced a bill in congress. That was in 1888. Yellowstone park had been created in 1872, the Hot Springs reservation of Arkansas was set up as a national park in 1880, Yosemite valley had been turned over to California as early as 1864 as a state park, and Senator Harrison evidently saw that the Grand Canyon was at least equally worthy of protection from exploitation in the public interest. At that time Arizona was a wild Indian country, and the canyon was miles from anywhere that could be reached by rail.

### Where Roosevelt Stepped In.

Finally, after more than 30 years, that Grand Canyon National park was created last year. It did not come easily into being, however, for the obstacles of selfish ambitions which beset the course of the final legislation required a decade of patient and persistent effort to overcome. President Roosevelt, in his characteristically timely fashion, interposed a powerful check upon the hankering of the would-be exploiters when he took matters into his own hands in 1908 and proclaimed the canyon a national monument and a game preserve. By that time the Santa Fe railroad had built a line to the southern rim, and every visitor thenceforward became a publicity agent for the park idea. When the writer first saw the canyon in 1902, shortly after the railroad was built, fewer than 1,000 persons made the trip during the course of a season. Nowadays more than 100 times that number are counted on, for this is one of the few all-the-year-around parks, and instead of the rude log houses and the adjacent one-story barracks of 20 years ago, there is now a modern hotel, and attractive boarding camps as well, where accommodations can be had to meet varying tastes and requirements.

The interest that was taken in the park dedication ceremony was indicated by the fact that a special train was run from the east to accommodate those who had expressed a desire to

attend. Among these was a man, F. S. Dellenbaugh of New York, who was a member of that daring crew under Powell, who bore the ensign carried by that expedition, and taken through safely in spite of the loss of two of their four boats, all their instruments and much of their general duffel in their exciting battle with the raging river. It was a wonderful experience to stand on the rim of the canyon and listen to this man's story of that three months' journey from the upper waters in Wyoming to and through the canyon. Powell was a school teacher who had been a major in the Civil war, in which he lost his right forearm. Much had been heard in a desultory way of the wonderful Colorado river, but, except for the report by Lieutenant Ives, little was actually known about it. Powell determined to find out what he could of scientific and economic interest in that hidden region, and, backed by certain Illinois state institutions and the Chicago Academy of Science, he embarked, late in May, with ten men, in four open boats.

Long before they made the Grand Canyon their mishaps had reduced the flotilla to three boats. Most of their instruments had been lost, and of the ten months' supplies with which they set forth there was left an abundance of coffee, but hardly enough flour for ten days, and musty at that, plus a few dried apples. That was on August 17. Nothing daunted, they launched resolutely into the forbidding depths of the defile, and somehow, two weeks later, they came through alive, all except three men who, but a day or two before the canyon was finally passed through, became disheartened and abandoned the party, only to fall prey to the Indians. This experience but whetted Powell's appetite for more, and two years later he repeated the experience with greater success and less privation. Subsequently, not improbably in recognition of these achievements, he became director of the United States geological survey.

Plans for Greater Usefulness. The human history of the Grand Canyon did not begin with that early sixteenth century visit of the Spanish adventurer. There are records all about on the canyon's walls of a people who dwelt there day in and day out for many generations long before the Spaniard came.

With the creation of the national park the Grand Canyon will be developed so that it will become a genuine vacation ground. Until now it has been regarded by the public generally as a one-day stop in the course of a transcontinental journey. Unless the visitor engaged a pack train for himself there was little that could be done beyond gazing from the rim near the hotel, or joining a mule procession down the Bright Angel trail, a trip too rough and nerve-racking for many persons. Plans are forming in the park service for a system of good motoring roads along the rim, and for the development of new trails, not only into the canyon, but through it, with camping opportunities here and there along the way, thus providing excursion possibilities that will exhibit the incomparable scenery from various aspects.

Moreover there is the north rim, 1,000 feet higher than that on the south, and eight miles or more away, where there are interesting things to see and do. From that point a road is projected to connect with the new Zion National park in southwestern Utah, and boarding facilities are to be established on the northern side. But before travel from rim to rim can become popular that 1,000-foot gulf of the Granite gorge must be bridged so that saddle animals may cross in safety. That is one of the problems of the near future.

In a sense the country breathes easier now that the Grand Canyon has become a national park. It is safer now than ever before from the yearnings of those who would capitalize the show on the basis of "four bits" a look, or set up a movie tent in competition with all outdoors. In the hands of the park service it will be developed sanely and harmoniously, and in the interest only of those who will use it ronerly.

### SMALL GIRL FANNED FLAMES

Little Daughter's Remark Gave Papa Just the Opportunity He Had Been Looking For.

Supper had been a fiery meal from the beginning. To begin with, the head of the house had been peeved because it was a little late and had not hesitated in calling down his wife for that defect. To retaliate, she had mentioned and then elaborated on all the shortcomings he had displayed for weeks. Finally the small daughter thought she would change the subject. She remembered that father had asked the family to remind him of certain obligations to be met that week. And she asked sweetly: "Father, did you pay your assurance today?"

Her mother, peeved at the interruption of her monologue, fixed her stern eye on her small daughter. "When will you ever learn to say things right?" she asked. "That is assurance—not assurance."

A peculiar smile came on father's face. "Oh, Mary," he said to his wife in his most provoking way: "don't

scold the child. I guess she is about right, anyway. It's the only assurance you will have of getting another husband should I pass in my checks."

Only a Peacemaker. In discussing the 500-mile speedway race and the probable winning of the 1920 classic, Mrs. Know-It-All said her old favorite, Barney Oldfield, had a good chance to pull down first money.

A friend, Mrs. So-and-So, said she did not understand that Oldfield would be a driver this year.

"Oh, yes, he is," said Mrs. Know-It-All, "because I have read so much about him recently, and his picture has been in the newspapers. I saw it in a group with all the other drivers."

Mrs. So-and-So produced the paper and, pointing to the group picture, said: "See that; Oldfield is only a peacemaker."—Indianapolis News.

True.

Biologists say that man is the only land animal that can sing. And most of him can't.

## Don't Let Catarrh Drag You into Consumption

Avoid Its Dangerous Stage.

There is a more serious stage of Catarrh than the annoyance caused by the stopped-up air passages, and the hacking and spitting and other distasteful features.

The real danger comes from the tendency of the disease to continue its course downward until the lungs become affected, and then dreaded consumption is on your path. Your own experience has taught you that the disease cannot

be cured by sprays, inhalers, jellies and other local applications.

S. S. S. has proven a most satisfactory remedy for Catarrh because it goes direct to its source, and tends to remove the germs of the disease from the blood. Get a bottle from your druggist today, and begin the only logical treatment that gives real results. For free medical advice write to Medical Director, 104 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

### HE HAD MISSED SOMETHING NO MERCY FOR THE FLIRT

Mr. Gap Johnson Brought to a Realization of His Ignorance of His Surroundings.

"It must be wonderful to live all your life long in the midst of the 'Land of a Million Smiles,' where the silvery waters purr and plash and the nymphs frolic all the day!" prattled one member of a party of city motorists who had invaded the Ozarks.

"To live in the—p'tu!—which?" surprisingly returned Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge.

"Here among the hills and dells of 'The Playground of America.' Look at the advertisement in the newspaper and—"

"Well, I'll be—p'tu—dogged! I never would 'a' b'lieved it in the living world if I hadn't seed it in the paper! I've lived yur since Heck was a pup, and I never knowed nuth'n like these yur ladies—nimps, I b'lieve you called 'em—to be setting on rocks this-a-way and skylarking around with nuth'n in perticker on but undershirts and smiles. Say, how long has this yur—p'tu—business been going on, anyhow?"—Kansas City Star.

### Nickel No Good.

A little girl walked into a confectionery one morning, placed a nickel on the counter and called for an ice cream cone.

"Ice cream cones are 7 cents, little girl," the fix clerk announced.

"Well, then, gimme a soda pop."

"Six cents."

"Got any root beer?"

"Yep, 6 cents, too."

The little girl sighed disappointedly and started out, leaving her nickel on the counter.

"Here, little girl, you're leaving your nickel," the clerk called to her.

"Oh, that's all right," the child shouted back. "It's no good to me—it won't buy anything!"

### 10 Billion Potatoes From One.

If there were but one potato left in the world a careful cultivator might produce 10,000,000,000 from it in ten years and thus supply the world with seed again.

According to Dream, Modern Girl Met With Deserved Condemnation at St. Peter's Hands.

Cortlandt Bleeker was talking at Piping Rock about the modern girl.

"I had a dream last night," he said. "I dreamed that a modern girl died and appeared before St. Peter."

"She wore a gown of flimsy, almost transparent tissue. She was very beautiful, and she had a conquering air."

"Let me in, please," she said. "My sweethearts were numerous, but my virtue remained unspotted. Though I skated over miles of thin ice, I never once fell through. I am a modern girl."

"But St. Peter frowned and said, pointing downwards with his forefinger:

"I condemn you to the same flames to which you condemned your foolish lovers."

### Boys and Dog Dig Up \$2,000.

Four schoolboys, while spending the Whitsuntide holidays in Mulbuddert, a village outside Dublin, raving with a terrier, discovered a hoard of more than £400 in sovereigns (normally \$2,000) in a rat hole. The news quickly spread, and a local postman claimed the money as his. He says about £400 was left to him by his father, a blacksmith, who had inherited it from his father, and to keep it safely in these troublous times the postman buried it in a field where it would still have remained but for the inquisitive terrier.

The postman's claim was admitted unannounced, and the parents of the boys returned him sums amounting to about £150. Local volunteers are making inquiries with a view to having the balance of the money restored.

—Edinburgh Scotsman.

### Harmonious Episode.

"Did you notice any unanimity of sentiment during the earlier sessions of the convention?"

"On one point only," answered Senator Sorghum. "Everybody stood up when the band played 'The Star-Spangled Banner.'"

## When Something Is Wrong With Your Comfort

—when nervousness, indigestion, biliousness or some other upset makes you think you are not eating or drinking the right thing

—if you're a coffee drinker, cut out coffee ten days and use

# Postum Cereal

This delicious drink with its coffee-like flavor, suits coffee drinkers. Its value to health soon shows, and its economy is so apparent under use that one quickly realizes.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc.  
Battle Creek, Michigan