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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, IS TO BE "INGATHERING DAY"

Coats, Sweaters, Suits, Wo. n Stockings and Other Old Clothes Wanted for Armenians

MANY THOUSANDS SUFFERING

"Hundreds of little children in our orphanage at Harpoot," writes Miss Maria P. Jacobson, a Near East Relief worker, "dragged themselves to us, suffering acute rheumatism and pneumonia as a result of lack of clothing. Some were affected by gangrene from frozen feet."

"This instance, typical of others, shows the necessity of Christian aid to avert the death of freezing of thousands of war sufferers, says Mrs. D. B. Snyder, county chairman of the Near East Relief old clothes campaign, June 8, as "ingathering day," when every family in the county is expected to cleanse their closets of old, but serviceable clothes, and forward them to receiving stations to be announced later.

"What can be used?" asks Mrs. Snyder. Then she proceeded to give a list, as follows, of the things that will be gratefully accepted: Coats, dresses, suits (all sizes), sweaters, mittens, wool stockings, boots and shoes (in pairs), woolen gloves, woolen shirts, shop-worn goods, new garments and cloths, and sheets to make bandages. "But do not," she continued, "send silks, chiffons, veils, slippers, laces, muslin underwear, straw or frame hats, silk stockings, evening clothes, or any kind of ready-to-wear not worth paying the freight on to Europe."

"The Great Need" is the title of a little pamphlet being distributed by Mrs. Snyder, and its appeal is pathetic, heart-rending. "From the Near East," it reads, "comes an appeal for clothing. Five years of destitution have reduced hundreds of thousands of people there to a most pitiable condition.

"Many thousands of Armenians, driven from their homes during the war, are still in exile. There has been no way to secure clothing to replace what they wore when they were driven forth.

"All industry is paralyzed. The people, though willing, cannot earn a livelihood. Vast throngs wander from place to place, clad only in bits of rags and strips of burlap bags.

"The appeal is extraordinary. Numberless men, women and little children in the Near East are all but destitute of clothing and thousands have no covering whatsoever save the thinnest rags.

"Last year America sent seven hundred and fifty tons of clothing. The supply is exhausted and the clothing worn out. We are again confronted by a new and a great need as the following recent cablegrams show: From Erivan: 'Urgent need for food and clothing; from Constantinople: 'Refugees arriving from Caucasus, escaping persecution, naked, destitute; from Beirut: 'Aintab still ravaged by battle, cold and lack of supplies.' Aleppo refugee problem growing worse. Cargo old clothing welcome for refugees. New tragedies along Turkish frontier. Probable American relief only hope for thousands."

"During a three-inch snow in Kara on October 30, 1920, fifty thousand Armenian men were stripped of everything by the invading army, to be driven into the plain unclad. Edward Fox, district manager of Near East Relief had no clothing to give the men. He did have in his warehouse twenty thousand empty flour sacks. These he distributed as far as they would go and the men were driven off to the wintry plain with only these for covering. Americans have but to think of those heroes whose marching feet left bloodstains in the snow at Valley Forge, to realize the even more heroic endurance of these patient hosts of little children, girls, mothers, and grown men in the Caucasus who are now so much more destitute of protection from winter's snow and biting cold."

"Just Rags"—
If the children of America would only realize what a difference one little letter will make!

S-P-A-R-E spells "SPARE."
S-H-A-R-E spells "SHARE."
Change the letter "P" to "H"—and look! "SPARE" clothes is made into "SHARE" clothes.

Over in Armenia they don't even know what the words "SPARE CLOTHES" mean. Little boys and girls there—and their fathers and mothers, too—have only the clothes they are wearing.

Indeed, if you will look at the picture of this little Armenian boy, you will say that over here we would not even call them clothes. They are rags; just rags. But it is all they have to wear over there—only rags! Not their fault, either. Thousands of families in Armenia were driven from their homes during the war and there is no way for them to get clothes.

Can't you help them? Won't you ask your mother to let you pick out some of your spare clothes, wrap them up in a bundle, and send them to Near East Relief by parcel post? Put an "H" in your SPARE clothes and SHARE them with those who have NONE.

They had just become engaged. "I shall love," she cooed, "to share all your griefs and troubles."
"But, darling," he purred, "I have none."
"No," she agreed: "but I mean when we are married."

ICEMAN KNITTING MILLS GETS SEVERAL ORDERS

The Icesman Knitting Mills has received orders for 240,000 garments of underwear, contracts sufficient to keep its machines running full time through the summer months. The largest single order is from the National Cloak & Suit Company, who contracted with the local concern for one-third of its entire underwear needs for the season. These orders were received in competition with mills all over the country.

Having about placed the McColl, S. C. mills "on their feet," Mr. Charles Icesman, the president, will soon begin to devote all of his time to his knitting mill.

KILLING IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Whiskey Caused Row Between W. G. Hinson and J. W. Patrick

(From the Pageford Journal.)

The following account of the tragedy has come to us from a prominent citizen of Mt. Croghan.

Last Saturday a car containing W. G. Hinson, J. W. Patrick, and J. T. Hendricks of Mt. Croghan, and Tyler Watson of North Carolina, went to Mr. W. F. Phillips, near Mt. Moriah church, on business. About eight o'clock the party left for Mt. Croghan. At Hornsboro the shooting occurred. It seems that the men were drinking and that a dispute arose between Hinson and Patrick.

Patrick admitted that he shot Hinson. The fatal bullet struck the victim in the left side of the neck and is supposed to have ranged downward, striking a vital place. Mr. Hinson was carried home and died Sunday afternoon about four o'clock. He leaves a wife. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. D. A. Brown at Elizabeth church Monday afternoon where the body was buried. The deceased was thirty-nine years old.

WEAR A POPPY MEMORIAL DAY

Dr. Frank Crane Gives History of Flower Enshrined in Hearts

The local post of the American Legion, desirous of honoring the dead heroes of the World War, urges that everyone wear a French poppy on Memorial Day, Monday, May 30, and the officers are offering them, made out of silk by French widows and orphans, for sale. Of them, and the poppy movement, Dr. Frank Crane says:

"The red poppy is the characteristic flower of those fields of France and Flanders whereon so many of our dead paid the supreme price. It has been enshrined in poetry. It is interwoven in all our fancies. Its color splashes the dull gray of some of our saddest memories. Its brilliance shines like a star in our hearts."

"As the recollection of the Civil War fades into the past we are called upon to rededicate Memorial Day to humanity by especially honoring the men who threw their young lives into the breach to defend the ideals of civilization in the last war.

And Memorial Day this year comes with a richer significance because the picture of that great sacrifice is still undimmed and many a broken heart is yet unhealed.

"Let a hundred million poppies blow on this Memorial Day in the United States! Let every man, woman, and child wear one!"

"Poppies are not so common as some other flowers in this country, and so poppies will be made of silk by French orphans and will be sold throughout America for this occasion. The proceeds of the sale will go to the French-American Children's League, an organization of men and women in both countries, and will be used to aid the children of the war-torn area of France."

"The movement has been properly endorsed by the authorities and is trustworthy."

"Pluck a poppy if poppies grow where you live. Fill the house with poppies."

"Buy a stolen poppy, buy a dozen, and then buy some more to give away."

"And wear one!"

"And if you cannot pluck a living poppy, nor buy one, make one out of red cloth or paper and join in this vast communion service of humanity to commemorate the men who flung their lives away for freedom as splendidly as ever any heroes of history or legend."

"Don't be unpleasantly conspicuous by forgetfulness—or crankiness."

"Let this be a universal thing."

"So that when the astronomers of Mars see us this Memorial Day through their telescopes they will exclaim:

"See! The earth is bleeding!"

Poison Test.

"You are safe in accepting an invitation to a 'moonshine' party at Bibbles' house."

"Why so?"

"He keeps a supply of guinea pigs on the premises. When a new consignment of 'moonshine' is received a spoonful is given to a guinea pig. If the patient shows signs of merriment and then lies down for a nap, the festivities are started. If he drops dead the party's off."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Why the Editor Left Town.

Miss B. M. D. — sang sweetly and effectively "Just as I am, Without One Flea."—Fairmont West-Virginian.

W. L. RUSSELL, A FORMER MARSHVILLE MAN, IS DEAD

His Son, J. A. Russell, Is a Jeweler at That Place—Dicas Moves Force to Lanes Creek.

MRS. ANNIE BAILEY ENTERTAINS

Marshville, May 26.—Mr. Myron Green of Chapel Hill spent a few days here this week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Green on his way home from Asheville where he took the Shriners' degree Saturday. Mr. Henry Green, who has been a student at Brevard during the winter is also at home for summer vacation.

Miss Lizzie Boyd who has been teaching at Middlesex is now at home for the summer.

Messrs. James and E. E. Marsh, J. E. Thomas, and Rev. C. E. White spent Tuesday in Charlotte on business.

Miss Sadie Austin of Polkton was the guest last week of Miss Lottie Harrell.

Miss Gertrude Hasty is spending sometime with her uncle, Mr. J. E. Hasty in Portsmouth, Va.

Mrs. C. W. Barrino and children are spending sometime with Mrs. Barrino's mother, Mrs. C. E. Tucker of Midland.

Mr. J. A. Russell was called to Albemarle last week on account of the death of his father, Mr. W. L. Russell. The deceased was seventy years old. He formerly lived in Marshville but several years ago went to Albemarle to make his home. He is survived by his wife, two sons, Mr. J. A. Russell of Marshville, and Mr. R. Russell of Albemarle, and one daughter, Mrs. L. M. Perry of Albemarle. He was buried in Albemarle on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. R. H. Cunningham and children, Helen and Robert, Jr. of Monroe, are spending the week here with relatives.

Miss Daisy Edwards who has been attending Brevard Institute arrived home on Wednesday for the vacation.

Miss Mary Bennett who has been teaching at Stanley is at home for the summer.

The Junior Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet on Monday afternoon, May 30th, at Howard and Virginia Stogall at four o'clock.

Mrs. Sarah Barrett of Matthews has returned to her home after spending several days here the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. R. L. Griffin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Garland accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bob Garland of Jefferson, S. C., motored to Charlotte for the day Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Bivens went to Charlotte Thursday to spend a few days with Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Bivens and her new grandson, Thomas Harold.

A charming party of the summer season was given on Wednesday afternoon when Mrs. Annie Marsh Bailey entertained the Book Club and a number of other guests. The reception hall and parlor of the attractive bungalow were thrown together and quantities of sweet peas and Dorothy Perkins roses were used in both rooms. Seven tables were arranged for progressive hearts. Mrs. C. B. Covington scored highest and won a huge bunch of sweet peas which she in turn presented to Mrs. W. M. Davis of Monroe, a former club member. Following the game Miss Margie Marsh, niece of the hostess, gave as a reading "At Home to Friends" an arrangement from Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen." As an encore she gave "The Usual Way." Fruit salad, sandwiches, wafers, and iced tea were served. Mints were served in flower cups. Out-of-town guests present were Mrs. W. M. Davis, Mrs. Code Morgan, and Mrs. R. H. Cunningham of Monroe; Miss Emma Biggers of Mecklenburg; Miss Pauline Estridge of Rutherfordton.

Miss Kate Bailey has arrived for the summer after teaching for the past winter in Old Fort.

Miss Emma Biggers of Mecklenburg county is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Long and Miss Nannie Lee Long motored to Concord for the day Wednesday.

Mr. W. A. Dicus has moved his camp of road builders from Marshville to Lanes Creek. The force is at work now on the road from Marshville to Gilboa and will continue the road on to Studivants.

Mrs. J. S. Harrell is visiting Mrs. Plummer Stewart in Charlotte.

Farm Loan Bank Will Accept Local Insurance Policies.

Mr. James McNeely, secretary and treasurer of the Union county Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, has been notified that the Federal Land Bank of Columbia, S. C., will accept policies of his company on property on which loans are made by the Federal Land Bank. The directors of the Union county Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, at a meeting held a few days ago, adopted the clause which is to be attached to policies of those securing loans from the General Land Bank. This clause had been previously passed upon by the insurance commissioner of North Carolina.

Human Carelessness

"Do you remember when some uninformed people used to risk their lives by blowing out the gas?"

"Yes," replied Uncle Bill Bottletop. "And we still have the same style of foolishness. Ony, beln! as there is no gas to blow out, men show their ignorance by drinking the alcohol out of the flivver."—Washington Star.

No Admission

The senator was back home, looking after his political fences, and was asking the minister about some of his old acquaintances.

"How's old Mr. Jones?" he inquired. "Will I be likely to see him today?"

"You'll never see Mr. Jones again," said the minister. "Mr. Jones has gone to heaven."—The Non-Partizan Leader (Minn.).

YOUNG CANADIAN, GASSFD AND SHELL-SHOCKED, HERE

He Is Dr. Charles Bremner, Who Has Located in Monroe for the Practice of Chiropractic.

HE WAS IN FIRST GAS ATTACK

Discharged from the Canadian army a hopeless wreck from shell shock, gas and shrapnel wounds, yet restored to health through chiropractic treatments, and then to take up the practice himself, is the unusual experience of Dr. Charles Bremner, who has located in Monroe.

A native of Ottawa, Canada, Dr. Bremner enlisted in 1914, a few days after "two arrogant knaves at Pottsdam and Vienna, relics of an ancient, autocratic day, whose pedigrees run back to time's most successful robbers, demand blood money and more than honor's due for the murder of a ne'er-do-well at Sarajevo," and was attached to the Twenty-First Canadian Battalion. In September, 1914, a little over a month after the commencement of hostilities, Dr. Bremner's regiment was over in France, but it was not until the early part of 1915 that he went into the trenches.

Ypres was his first engagement, and it was there that the Germans introduced gas warfare, and it's a horrible picture that the young Canadian paints of the suffering of himself and his brave comrades as they met the German onslaught without gas masks. Men lay on all sides writhing with pain from the effects of the cruel chemical, nauseated, and many deathly sick. But dipping their handkerchiefs in mud, they applied them to their noses, and were able to frustrate, after much loss, the attack.

Kimmel Hill, the Somme, St. Eloi and Festubert were some of the other engagements in which he participated until in December, 1917, when he was discharged with a disability rating of fifty per cent.

Dr. Bremner was gassed at the battle of Somme. He regained consciousness in a hospital, where he laid for weeks, at times lingering on the brink of death. Before he recovered, however, the call for men became so urgent that he was sent back into the lines with a temperature of 103.

His shell-shocked condition came upon him by degrees. His nerves first began to give away in a mammoth German cement dug-out when a shell fell into the opening, blowing an officer to atoms, nothing but his leg being found, and severing the top of his best chum's head off, killing him instantly. The three were at a listening post, keeping brigade headquarters in touch with the front lines through the medium of a telephone. Dr. Bremner was at the instrument when a call came to the effect that the Germans had ceased firing. Turning over the telephone to his chum, he went down into the dug-out to cut some wood with which to keep a fire burning during the night, and he was engaged in this task when the shell fell through the opening, exploding its shrapnel over his two comrades.

It was a few days later, as he was going "over the top," that another shell fell at his feet, so close that his life was spared, but his nerves were so badly shocked that he sank into unconsciousness. He was a full-fledged shell shocked soldier now, incapacitated for further duty. He was sent back, a hopeless case.

"After all other methods had failed," said Dr. Bremner, "I tried chiropractic, and so noticeable was my improvement that I decided to go to Davenport, Iowa, and not only take the treatments but study the profession. That was three years ago, and now I believe I am fully recovered."

Following his graduation, Dr. Bremner relieved a chiropractor at Raleigh for three months, then he went to Charlotte. After an investigation of Monroe, and finding that the field was crowded in Charlotte, he decided to locate here. He is a member of the local post of the American Legion.

Nero and the Burning of Rome.

The Emperor Nero was one of the most degenerate men of all time, but in one case he is calumniated. He is accused of playing the fiddle while Rome was burning at his order. Apart from the fact that the violin is only a few hundred years old, it is certain that Nero was at least seventy miles away.

Rome was truly burnt by his orders, but the deed was the one good thing he did. Rome was old, insatiable, composed mostly of filthy, uninhabitable buildings which superstition yet made it sacrilege to pull down. The first gave Nero the excuse to rebuild Rome after a fashion worthy of the greatest city in the world. He had innumerable tents and wooden buildings prepared in secret, and ships of grain brought over so that none might suffer because of his grandiose scheme, proving his foresight and kindness in this one instance.

Greec Lacked Moral Power.

The culture and civilization of ancient Greece failed to survive because Greece lacked the moral power that makes the body obedient to the mandates of its mind. "The world is calling," said Mr. Douglas, "for men and women who have the courage to say 'no' to themselves and to place the heel of disapproval on temptations of life, on those things seeking to draw us away from the touch of Jesus; calling for men of honor, women of purity; for those not afraid of the rough places. This is brought

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MARGARET DIXON SIKES WINS SCHOLARSHIP MEDAL

Averaged Above 90% on Her Studies, But Was Closely Followed By Two Other Students

DEBATER'S WON BY CALDWELL

The high school commencement exercises concluded with the Class Day exercises Tuesday afternoon and the presentation of diplomas Tuesday evening. All of the programs have been most interesting and the large crowds of interested school patrons attending have attested to the splendid spirit of co-operation existing between the parents and the school.

A beautiful custom was established by the class of 1921 in their attractive Class Day exercises given on the campus of the Grammar school. Members of the Junior Class bearing a daisy chain of great beauty formed an aisle down which the Senior Class marched to their seats arranged in a semi-circle. As the Seniors marched the Juniors sang their class song arranged to the music of "Just a Song at Twilight." The young ladies of the Senior Class wore gaily colored orsardies forming a picture at once colorful and delightful.

Miss Christine Gordon, the class president graciously spoke a few words of welcome to the audience and expressed to the teachers the appreciation of the class for the many good things done in their behalf. The class history was then read by Miss Jessie Harper Brown, followed by the class poem recited beautifully by Miss Lois Laney. In the class poetry Miss Mary Deane Laney gave some idea of the likes and dislikes, hopes and aspirations of the various class members. The Last Will and Testament was read by Mr. Orburn Yates. The most attractive feature of the program was the burying of the hatchet by Mr. Garah Caldwell. With the hatchet tied with the class colors, yellow and white, were buried the class grudges against the teachers, against Charlotte High, Winston-Salem and Chapel Hill. The program was concluded with the singing of the class song and the burning of the geometry examination papers.

Rev. Mr. Douglas' Address.

The graduating exercises were held in the grammar school chapel Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. Following the singing of America by the audience, prayer by Dr. C. C. Weaver, and a chorus by high school boys and girls, the speaker of the evening, Rev. John Douglas of Wadesboro was introduced by Dr. H. E. Gurney.

Beginning his address Mr. Douglas congratulated the people of Monroe on having a city of beauty, on the new high school building soon to be erected and the spirit of progressiveness that causes Monroe to stand among the foremost cities in North Carolina. "But," he charged, "while cultivating industry, trade and citizenship do not make the mistake of thinking business success and the accumulation of wealth are the greatest things in life. The greatest things are undeveloped mental, moral and spiritual resources embodied in the young people." These resources are undeveloped because the state has not yet reached the acme of achievement along intellectual and moral lines, though a great improvement has been made. The Old North State is fourth from the top agriculturally and fourth from the bottom educationally. We are bound to the soil by ties of industry and intelligence and why should we not bridge the gulf between? It has been said, "Where there is no vision men perish" and according to Mr. Douglas "We must educate or perish; for education is a process of development to give men and women a vision of greater usefulness and service."

The Old Roman Maxim.

Following these introductory remarks Mr. Douglas discussed, in a manner which held the undivided attention of his audience, the four-fold development of education. Physical is the first development and there is a significant place for this in the school curriculum. "A sound mind in a sound body" was the old Roman doctrine, and this is true, for a brilliant mind may be dwarfed and handicapped by a weak body. "We must," said Mr. Douglas, "have a superior citizenship physically."

The second development is the intellectual which merges so closely into the physical that they cannot be separated. The mind was characterized by the speaker as "the wonderful shining light which lives in the body beautiful and guides it." The word of God says: "If any man destroy the Temple which God has erected, him shall God destroy; for ye are the Temple." The young graduates were charged to be strong physically and be strong in things that help in bearing the heavier burdens of life, for the body is the servant of life.

Greec Lacked Moral Power.

The culture and civilization of ancient Greece failed to survive because Greece lacked the moral power that makes the body obedient to the mandates of its mind. "The world is calling," said Mr. Douglas, "for men and women who have the courage to say 'no' to themselves and to place the heel of disapproval on temptations of life, on those things seeking to draw us away from the touch of Jesus; calling for men of honor, women of purity; for those not afraid of the rough places. This is brought

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WILL BOYD REFUSED FOOD AND WATER FOR FIVE DAYS

Mr. Sikes Finds Him "Stark" Crazy in Chesterfield County Jail Where He is Confined.

STEVE SEEGARS IS OUT ON BOND

Refusing both food and water, pacing his cell night and day, and "weaving" like a horse, Will Boyd, Mineral Springs negro charged with the murder, along with Abraham Lincoln of Monroe, of Ganson and Relias Funderburk, is "stark" crazy, according to Mr. J. C. Sikes, who has returned from Chesterfield, the place of their confinement, where he interviewed Lincoln, whom he has been retained to represent. At last report, Boyd had been on a hunger strike for five days, not a morsel of food nor a drop of water having passed through his throat, said Mr. Sikes. He had, however, chewed up his underwear.

During the day the air is rent with his screams, continued Mr. Sikes, making his confinement very disagreeable to Chesterfield people, as the jail is immediately opposite the court house near the heart of the town.

Boyd refuses to wear any clothes, and to all appearances he is oblivious to surroundings. He did not so much as glance at Mr. Sikes when he entered his cell, keeping his eyes glued to the floor as he paced around his bunk nodding his head to and fro.

The Chesterfield authorities are at loss as to what disposition to make of Boyd. The South Carolina insane asylum authorities have denied him admission on the ground that he is a non-resident, and Mr. Sikes is said to have blasted their hopes of sending him back to this county, making the point that Boyd was taken from this state on extradition papers and consequently the state of South Carolina is responsible for him.

Steve Seegars, father of the boy killed by Ganson Funderburk, which occurrence is alleged to have caused him to hire Boyd and Lincoln, his nephews, to kill Ganson and Relias Funderburk, has been ordered released by Judge Shipp, of Florence, S. C., as the result of habeas corpus proceedings instituted before him. Bond was fixed at two thousand dollars, which he was able to procure. His son, Lonnie Seegars, whom the state will contend was the driver of the buggy that carried Boyd and Lincoln to the scene of their crime, is also out on bond.

Abraham Lincoln still stoutly denies any knowledge of the crime, claiming that he was at home working on the day that the crime was committed. Mr. Sikes has been employed by Lincoln's sister, who is employed by a wealthy New York family, to represent him.

What effect Boyd's insanity would have on the outcome of the proceedings against Lincoln cannot be stated. His testimony is barred by the South Carolina law, nor can his confession. The Journal is told, he introduced, as the accusers must face the defendant in a case in which murder is involved. Boyd, of course, will be placed in an insane asylum, if possible, but Mr. Sikes is of the opinion that he has but a short time to live.

AMERICA ON THE RHINE RIVER

Famous German City Lauds Chaplin as a Hero and Listen to Jazz

(From the Atlanta Journal.)

In Coblenz, they say, English now is understood as well as German, while Charlie Chaplin is a more famous figure than was ever Wilhelm the Second. The explanation is that in this historic and picturesque town at the confluence of the Rhine and the Moselle are quartered a goodly portion of General Allen's ten thousand Americans who tarry in Europe as a steady influence for the Treaty of Versailles.

A writer in the Petit Journal of Paris reports that the four Allied flags floating above the city's roofs do not seem to give its people pleasure or concern—certainly not the tradesmen, who "with usual adaptability have suited themselves to the guests." If truth were known, indeed, the displacement of the Prussian garrison and swaggering Prussian officers by the democratic and affable strangers who would rather spend money than keep it, proved a highly welcome change, albeit patriotism forbade the burghers' thinking so.

"Restaurants, concert halls, cabarets, the cinemas, the confectioners, all are thriving; gaudy advertisements announce the presence of jazz bands; the cinemas announce Charlie Chaplin or William Hart; the cafes pour ice cream instead of chocolate and coffee." Americanized the town's atmosphere undoubtedly is—and distressfully so when the jazz begins. For this particular affliction there is some consolation in the fact that trade is exceedingly active, "and could not be otherwise when it is remembered that the dollar has three times its former value while the mark is hardly a fifth of what it was before the war."

The good nature of the Americans should go far to soften the inevitable bitterness of the occupation and make for happier feeling in years to come. But in mercy the city should be spared jazz.

Muleology.

Maud is so patient and fond of work, Her virtues will bear sifting; Besides the business end of her, She's always so uplifting.