

VOLUME XXVI

SCHOOL SAVING AT NEW HIGH RECORD
By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift.

It is of importance to note the steady and consistent growth of our schools savings banks, which at the close of the last school year showed balances of \$31,984,052.63, an increase of 23.4% over the preceding school year.



S. W. STRAUS

Bank Division of the American Bankers Association, who superintended the gathering and compiling of the data. His findings are summed up as follows:

New high totals in school savings for all time mark the reports as of June, 1926, covering continental United States. The number of systems reporting school savings has increased during the year from 760, embracing 1,577 districts, to 872, which embraces 1,818 districts.

Mr. Arthur H. Chamberlain, Educational Director of the American Society for Thrift, has stated that during the last school year approximately 8,000,000 school children studied school thrift in some form.

LEST WE FORGET

By THOMAS BARRETT

"Till he showed us for our good— Dead to birth and blind to scorn— How we might have best withstood Burdens that he had not borne!"

—Rudyard Kipling in his new book "The Vineyard"—an attack on America.

Then all that is remembered— Of the dead and of the dead— Of the blind, the halt, the limbered, And the precious blood they shed, Is the scorn of former allies— Spleen of hatred, vilest gill That blights the heart of nations— Worse than wanton Wars that kill.

Ten million men went marching— What have they of loot or gain? Theirs naught but pang of parting, Eternal sleep, or living pain! Oh shame, that gifted songsters, Thus to mock the serpent's hiss! Those who died beside our dead, Sure had nobler aim than this!

Turn back oh sage of sorrow, History's pages where they shine With the glistening soul of friendship In a fellowship divine, Let us heal our wounds together With the balm of love once more, Till hearstrings blind the nations And there is no alien shore.

Safe Driving

Give the car from the right the right of way. For courtesy and safety, slow down for car that wants to pass you.

Keep your place on a curve and do your passing on the straight-of-way.

Wait for the signal to "go." Don't jump the light. "Lose a minute, save a life."

Let approaching car go by before passing car ahead.

Follow line of traffic. Move straight ahead, not in and out.

Stop upon reaching intersection at "change" signal.

When you have to stop, pull to the side of the street.

Wait at an obstruction until you can turn out without endangering others.

"Stop, Look and Listen" at railroad crossings.

When you want to park, signal cars behind and back into place.

Dissatisfied with the name of "Skepters," the Kiwanis Club of Jersey City has offered a prize for a new nickname for the local International League club.

WHERE HUMAN LIVES APPEASED THE WRATH OF ANCIENT GODS

Achievements Of U. S. Missionaries Recalled By Construction Near Site of Sacrificial Temple

ACCORDING to evidence recently brought to the attention of those interested in Hawaiian archeology, as short a time ago as the first quarter of the Nineteenth Century, Waikiki Beach, Honolulu, was the site of a great Heiau, or native temple.

The names of those who served the sacred fane, the identity of the victims offered upon its altars—all that lies buried in the unwritten records of antiquity. The existence of the temple, however, and memories of the rites that once took place there, have been called to mind by the operations of American builders who are building the new Royal Hawaiian Hotel beside the remains of the almost forgotten Heiau.

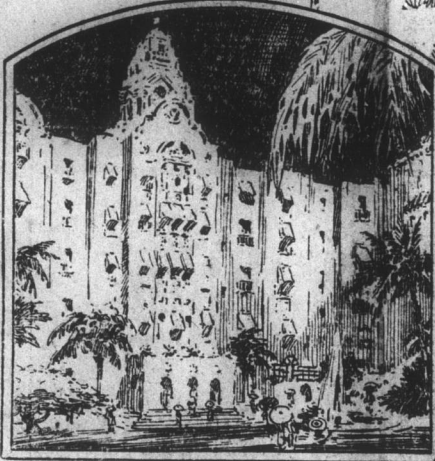
War With The Gods

Apukehu, as the Heiau was called in the native tongue, was destroyed shortly before the landing of the first missionaries, in the course of a revolt against the ancient deities and their priests.

While the ancient Hawaiians were a kindly and peace-loving race, these tabus fettered the people on every side. By their means, women were kept in a position of abject inferiority. They were forbidden to dine with the men or to eat the choicest foods. They were denied admittance to the temples.

An Hawaiian Joan of Arc

It was a woman who, smarting under the indignities to her sex, organized the revolt that resulted in the destruction of many of the Heiaus and shook the power of the gods. Kamehameha, the Conqueror, had died in the faith of his father in 1819. Liholoho, his son, reigned in his stead, with Kaahumanu, his father's widow, second in authority and the guardian of the realm.



The modern American hotel that is now rising beside the remains of the ancient Heiau.

Breaking bread and eating with them, he violated one of the most firmly established of the tabus. Through the hall there ran a murmur. "The tabu is broken." Beyond the walls, through the town, and throughout the islands, the murmur ran with the swiftness of the wind.

The missionaries sail. Knowing nothing of the outbreak, the first missionaries to visit the Hawaiian Islands set sail from Boston a few months later. When the seventeen members of the party landed in Hawaii on April 1, 1820, they found a people that had revolted against their gods, and the old religion officially dead. The ancient rites, however, were still practiced.



Kaahumanu, Hawaii's Joan of Arc.

Reinforcements for the mission arrived in 1823. Conversions increased in number. The Bible was translated into the native tongue. A printing press and loom were set up, and a number of the natives were initiated into the mysteries of the printing and weaving arts.

Christianity triumphant. By the middle of the century Christianity had become the prevailing religion in the islands. The old gods were forever dead. Through the ceaseless efforts of the missionaries serfdom had been abolished.

Trade and intercourse with the mainland had already shown signs of that remarkable expansion that has led to the recent launching of the largest and swiftest high-powered passenger steamship ever built in the United States; the S. S. Malolo now under construction in a Philadelphia shipyard for the San Francisco-Honolulu run.

But while the missionaries were introducing new customs and abolishing the crving evils of the old regime, they were equally active in



The first mission station, built at Honolulu soon after the missionaries in 1820.

fostering the perpetuation of those ancient customs that had added color and romance to Hawaiian life.

Against a background of lush tropical foliage, facing a long sweep of silver sand and the sapphire blue of the southern sea, a building erected by far-sighted American business men will stand as a symbol of Hawaii old and new, and as a symbol of a century of marvelous development which is in turn a monument to the courage, devotion, and wisdom of a group of American missionaries who set sail from Boston a little more than a hundred years ago.

In the News of the Nation



ROBERT W. LYON ROBERT E. MCNAY



WILLIAM B. THOMPSON CLAIRE SUGG WANDLING

Robert W. Lyon, Indianapolis attorney, and Robert E. McNay, of Indianapolis, gave information about the Ku Klux Klan in Senator James Reed's investigation. Colonel William Boyce Thompson, copper magnate, was reported seriously ill at Superior, Ariz. Claire Sugg Wandling, Buffalo heiress, was reported separated from her husband, S. V. Wandling, New York policeman.

What Some Eminent Men Have Said

Anybody can cut prices, but it takes brains to make a better article.—Philip D. Armour.

If we had paid no more attention to our plants than we have to our children, we would now be living in a jungle of weeds.—Luther Burbank.

Poverty is uncomfortable, as I can testify; but nine times out of ten the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself.—James A. Garfield.

We must not blame God for the fly for man made him. He is the resurrection, the reincarnation of our own dirt and carelessness.—Woods Hutchinson.

It is dangerous for a man to suddenly or too easily to believe himself. Wherefore let us examine, watch, observe, and inspect our own hearts, for we ourselves are our greatest flatterers. We should every night call ourselves to an account.—Seneca.

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be cheered by them.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Even the cleverest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault after all, and therefore ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have witnessed, you will find that she did it with a knife, but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil, you will say that she did it with her teeth.—Mark Twain.

Why Hotel Pictures Are Always So Ugly

If you've ever noticed and wondered why hotel pictures are invariably so homely, you may now know "there's a reason." Hotels, according to Norman S. Hall in an article in this week's Liberty, lose thousands of dollars every year through the unfortunate habit of guests of "removing" things from rooms. Towels, bed linen, draperies and the like are taken, especially if of good quality, and in an effort to discourage the removal of at least one item, hotel managers deliberately select pictures that are as ugly as possible.

They achieve their purpose, the writer points out, for "pictures are about the only thing safe from light-

Life would be a perpetual flea hunt

if a man were obliged to run down all the inuendos, insinuations, and misrepresentations which are uttered against him.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Looking around on the noisy inanity of the world—words with little meaning, action with little worth—one loves to reflect on the great Empire of Silence, higher than all stars; deeper than the Kingdom of Death! It alone is great; all else is small.—Carlisle.

There is no short cut, no tram-road to wisdom. After all the centuries of inventions, the soul's path lies through the thorny wilderness which must still be trodden in solitude, with bleeding feet, with soles for help, as it was trodden by them of old.—George Eliot.

Some have narrowed their minds, and so fettered them with the chains of antiquity that not only do they refuse to speak save as the ancients spoke, but they refuse to think save as the ancients thought. God speaks to us, too, and the best thoughts are those now being vouchsafed to us. We will excel the ancients.—Savonarola.

Love is the only bow on life's dark cloud. It is the morning and evening star. It shines upon the cradle of the babe, and sheds its radiance on the quiet tomb. It is the mother of Art, inspirer of poet, patriot, and philosopher. It is the air and light of every heart, builder of every house, kinder of every fire on every heart. It was the first dream of immortality. It fills the world with melody, for music is the voice of love.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

The first white settlement in Nebraska was the trading post established by the American Fur Company at Bellevue in 1810.

New York, Oct. 31.—Theda Crocrot and Eugene Whitmore, writers, became man and wife last night. They were not married. They simply agreed that they were man and wife, signed a legal and binding contract to that effect and that was all. It was believed to be the first exercise of the State law permitting marriage by contract, which was passed in 1900.

There was no ring and no ceremony. Nothing was said about "love, honor and obey." There was no agreement to remain together until death does them part. It was not necessary for either party to furnish any data about age, color or even sex.

Tunney Pallbearer at Funeral of Harry Greb



Gene Tunney (arrow) was a pall bearer at the funeral in Pittsburgh, Pa., of Harry Greb, former light heavyweight and middleweight champion.

Contract Marriage Takes Place In New York For the First Time

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Had His Nerve With Him

William Biggs, of South Lead, Ind., was the father of six children and he was out of work. Starvation stared them all in the face when he thought of an insurance policy he held providing \$500 for the loss of a hand. Biggs got out his left hand and deliberately cut off his left hand. He was nearly unconscious from loss of blood when policemen questioned him in the basement of his home. He said he believed the insurance company would have to pay him the money.

In the past fifteen years the population of the Irish Free State has declined from 3,139,638 to 2,972,908.

Penny Advertisements Get the Results

They achieve their purpose, the writer points out, for "pictures are about the only thing safe from light-