

Highland Park News-Letter

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Support Your Local Paper.

The interests of every town are bound up in all those various enterprises which contribute to its progress and well being. We would hardly care to live in a town or city without a school or a church. A public library is also a sign and an agent of advancement, and so is every business interest which advances the wealth and common good. Surely the local newspaper may be included in one or more of these conditions.

We frankly admit that just as the institution or business must justify itself by giving value for value, so the newspaper must deserve support. This is what we propose to do and we confidently appeal to the people of all the North Shore residence places to take note of our endeavors to make THE NEWS-LETTER in every way representative of home-life and social affairs. We expect to make an important announcement next week.

The Beauty of Our Women and the Sunday Press.

The recent exploitation of pictures of the faces and forms of women is one of the most deplorable features of some of our Sunday papers. At their best these great blanket sheets of paper have the reverse of a good moral or restful influence upon the home life of our people.

It is bad enough to have scattered all over the domestic hearth, the details of trade and politics, of fashion and theatricals, of society gossip and sports; and grim apologies for wit in art, spread out in whole sheets of colored monstrosity, but how much worse to invade our homes, on the one day in seven set apart for rest and religious culture, with the flaming pictures of women of so-called "beauty contests?" It is but as yesterday that thoughtful people were shocked at the common sale of actresses' photographs. But for evil effects upon our home-life this new innovation is incomparably greater. To set on foot, first a local, then a state and inter-state beauty contest, to invade the homes of ladies whom we have been accustomed to think of with a sense, almost of reverence; and this for no other purpose than to add to the attraction of the Sunday newspapers is nothing short of a calamity to our people. It cannot fail to do great harm. Its whole tendency is against the moral beauty of womanhood. It inflames the minds of our young girls with a new and absolutely false standard

of their beauty and life. Many a one will lend herself to the temptation to find afterwards that it brings her a very undesirable notoriety.

It will of course be said that the success and popularity of this scheme proves that the people want it. But it is surely beneath the dignity and moral code of a great newspaper to take such a stand. Upon such a ground the publications of the worst pictures, the penny arcades, the five cent theatres, are all of them justifiable.

We do not call attention to these things in a mere spirit of criticism. It strikes us as deplorable that all our finer standards of moral beauty are to be trampled upon in the interest of what is called successful journalism.

And after all the flaming announcements of the most beautiful women, etc., what does it amount to? The most beautiful of women are not in the contest. They are our sister; our daughter, whose beauty is enhanced by the glorious modesty which reserves her photograph for the home album.

The State and Our Asylums

Mr. Grey, the Secretary of the State Board of Public Charities, is responsible for the statement that our state asylums are grotesquely inadequate in the two main necessities, viz: Medical and Physical supplies. Many cases of insanity, he says, would be easily curable if properly and scientifically treated early, but which become chronic and hopeless through neglect. The buildings are entirely inadequate and are veritable fire-traps. There are 636 insane persons in our almshouses, many of whom are living in filth and suffering gross neglect and cruelty. The writer has seen the chains which were taken recently from off a young girl which would have certainly been a burden to a horse. They must have weighed seven or eight pounds. Such inhuman treatment is a disgrace to our state. Yet we are told that the legislature is resisting every proposed measure of relief although there "is more than \$3,000,000 in the treasury, which Gov. Deneen has been instrumental in securing." Surely such a need cries aloud so that the very stones might hear. If the story of such conditions came to us from a foreign country what material it would make for righteous indignation.

The Timber Supply.

Every person in the United States is using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times more wood than all of the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only ten cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least thirty cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total

coniferous stumpage estimate of the census in 1880.

These are some of the remarkable statements made in Circular 97 for the Forest Service, which deals with the timber supply of the United States and reviews the stumpage estimates made by all the important authorities. A study of the circular must lead directly to the conclusion that the rate which forests products in the United States have been and are being consumed is far too lavish, and that only one result can follow unless steps are promptly taken to prevent waste in use and to increase the growth rate of every acre of forest in the United States. This result is a timber famine. This country is to-day in the same position with regard to forest resources as was Germany 150 years ago. During this period of 150 years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, particularly the latter, have applied a policy of government control and regulation which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. The same policy will achieve even better results in the United States, because we have the advantage of all the lessons which Europe has learned and pain for in the course of a century of theory and practice.

We Believe

THAT right living should be the fourth "R" in education.

THAT home-making should be regarded as a profession.

THAT health is more the business of the individual than of the physician.

THAT most illness results from carelessness, ignorance, or intemperance of some kind.

THAT as many lives are cut short by unhealthful food and diet as through strong drink.

THAT the upbringing of children demands as much study as the raising of cattle.

THAT on the home foundation is built all that is good in state or individual.

THAT the spending of money is as important as the earning of the money.

THAT economy does not mean spending a small amount, but in getting the largest returns for the money expended.

THAT the home-maker should be as alert to make progress in her life-work as the business or professional man.

THAT the most profitable, the most interesting study for women is the home, for in it center all the issues of life.

THAT the study of home problems may be made of no less cultural value than the study of history or literature and of much more immediate value.

—American School of Home Economics.

A man recently was sent to prison for thirty days for keeping a cow. The cow belonged to a neighbor.

To Mr. Carnegie's Spelling Reform Association.

There was a man who had the ague,
He thought it was a dreaded plague,
His home was in a town named Prague
His name was Robert Allen Sprague.

The school ma'am said to Johnny Bright
"The word 'potatoes'—spell it right."
Now "dough" on just the day before
Sent John shamefaced from the floor,
But he had learned his lesson well,
"P-o" his tongue began to tell,
"O-u-g-h"—that's "po" I'm sure,
(How good it is to know a cure
For spelling bad!) and "a" in "eight"—
"E-i-g-h" as sure as fate,
With "t" prefixed it must spell "ta"
I'm sure that's just as clear as day;
And "beaux"—that teaches me right
well

The last part of my word to spell,
And now I'll drop my crooked verse
And turn to prose or something worse
This is the way my mind is bent
To spell the product esculent:
P-o-u-g-h-t-e-i-g-h-t-e-a-u-x.
P o t a t o e s.

A man came in while clerk was out
And spelled a name of that no doubt
"P-h-t-h" and "o-l-o"

The clerk perplexed thought "Read that slow"
"P-h-t-h," and "o-l-o" "g-n" "y-r-r"
and "h"

"A Russian surely" thought the clerk
With visions of a bomb or dirk.
The stranger then appeared in view
"I beg your pardon, sir, will you
Pronounce your name? I'm sure that
few

To this hotel have ever come
With name I could not frame to some
Syllabicated utterance clear
But yours I can't pronounce, I fear."
"My name," the stranger prompt replied,

"Is simply 'Turner'; I've defied
The spelling books to show I'm wrong."
And now, in mingled prose and song
Let's show accordin to what plan,
His name was spelled by this bad man.
The "t" he sounded as in "phthisic,"
And "colonel" gave him "o-l-o."
"G-n" you find in "sign," "align,"
"Y-r-h" is seen in "myrrh."

The gasping clerk said "Thank you,
sir!
I'll give you number nifty-nighn
And serve you neither beer nor wign
And hope your wronged and misspelled
name
Will guide you into sense and fame."

The latest story of police efficiency comes from Liverpool, England. A small boy happened to be crossing a bridge just as another small boy fell into the water. A policeman asked the boy on the bridge whether he could swim. The boy said he could, and, with great presence of mind, the officer thereupon dropped him over the balustrade into the river. After a hard struggle the boy who was dropped in succeeded in rescuing the one who fell in. The policeman has not yet been promoted for his bravery.—Daylight.