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Drops in the cost of living are never far enough to bump.

United we stand; divided, we fall under the burden of armament.

The Chinese are reported to want wild west movies. Let's send them all we've got.

Appropriately landlords are doing much to help along the back-to-the-land movement.

Germany's scheme for coming back seems to include subsidizing everything except France.

To be wholly effective, the reform of the movies should begin with the patron who eats peanuts.

Patriotism probably never will develop to the point of parading in honor of the unknown taxpayer.

Too many people think their membership in a church gives the organization its sole claim to respectability.

Another reason boys go wrong is because Dad says: "For heaven's sake, go away and let me read in peace."

You will observe that even the most ardent advocates of democracy are offended if the waiter isn't properly deferential.

Man becomes docile with age. At twenty he is sowing his wild oats; at forty he is married and sewing on his pants' buttons.

Our educational system is not yet perfect. In many instances studies interfere with the proper development of athletics.

French and British leaders at Genoa burned the notes of their conference. Or was it a case of spontaneous combustion?

And yet it may be that old Noah peeped the decks and cussed a little because there was no one to sell the motion picture rights to.

In asking permission to increase its bonded debt, the Philippine government shows that it possesses one qualification for independence.

Conan Doyle says a smile is rare in a spirit photograph. Perhaps the place in which they are located is nothing to provoke a laugh.

The most noticeable effect of prohibition is that frequently you are bored where formerly you thought you were having a good time.

The reason little girls are better than little boys is because they are more easily persuaded that it is wrong to have a good time.

If the poor Soviet delegates don't watch out, the wily diplomats at Genoa will trick them into accepting a loan along with absolutism.

What we can't understand is why a man who is too reserved to talk with a stranger in the next seat will try to talk to one in the next world.

Other employees would do no better than members of parliament if the boss showed an interest in them only once in four or five years.

When the United States government says it is waiting developments in the coal strike, it means that it knows what Sam Hill to do.

RAW MATERIAL IN MAN.

When one is inclined to swell up over the thought of one's importance in the world it might be well to reflect on one's actual value in the market at the rate of 60 cents a hundred pounds. A scientist has estimated the constituents of the average man, weight about 150 lbs. In that body there is enough fat to make seven bars of soap, enough salt to fill a small shaker, iron to make two 2-penny nails, lime to whitewash two chicken coops, and enough sulphur to kill the fleas on the average dog. Thus the genus homo ranges in value from about 50 cents to around \$1.50. Valuable animal! A hog is worth a lot more. Consideration of one's bodily constituents convinces that man is made of pretty common material. Soap grease isn't pleasant stuff to handle, yet there is more of that in volume than anything else. The scientist's analysis is not even as gratifying as the Biblical statement in regard to mud, for dust becomes mud when it is wet. The expenditure for raw material is not great. That much is clear. This is one side of the subject.

When we reflect on what that combination of soap grease, whitewash and other ingredients is able to do when mixed properly we are forced to the conclusion that it was a remarkable job. Certainly there was little to work with when such material was used, and the result is all the more creditable when the output acts according to the original design and fulfills the purpose of his stay on earth. It demonstrates that a good product can be made from discouraging elements. Not that every person is good, but that the idea back of the product was good. How the individual acts determines whether he is just a mixture, or, vastly more than that, is a man according to the design of the Creator.

Of course there is more goes into the real man than the chemist can find in his analysis, and that is what lifts man above the rest of creation, makes him more than so much raw material. If it were not so, man would be of about the least value conceivable. It lies with the individual to determine whether one is a mixture or a man. One can be either.

LOYALTY THE TEST.

Most persons who are happy have in them those elements of steadfastness and conviction to which applied loyalty gives visible form. It is, indeed, difficult to conceive of any continuous pleasure in an existence not motivated and spiritualized by unwavering allegiance to certain fundamental tenets of established truth. But loyalty to the general, the abstract proposition, is likely to be ineffective—probably as an influence upon one's self and most certainly as an influence upon others—unless it is visualized in loyalty to the concrete issue, the definite institution.

Every man, perhaps, is conscious of a desire to be loyal to his God, but it is only when he translates that fidelity into a loyalty to his church that his purpose has meaning. Every man, too, desires to be loyal to his country, but it is only when that wish is translated into vigorous militant loyalty to the responsible agencies of government that his loyalty is worth while.

No man can be "loyal and neutral" in a moment," wrote the Bard of Avon. Men who carry water on both shoulders, who are insincere and super-agreeable in their daily conversations, can never hope to command respect or carry conviction in the tests of life. The man who is frankly loyal to those institutions in which he believes, and to those persons with whom he is allied, is the man who is admired, even by his enemies.

For the man who is discouraged, oppressed by petty failures, there is no stimulant like the compelling power of an intensive loyalty. Let the man who is not making good to his work dedicate himself to a new sense of allegiance to those with whom and for whom he labors. Out of vigorous loyalty to his fellow workers and his employer will come the spirit of which success is forged. Let the man whose life seems dull and sordid find a loyalty—a loyalty to his home, perhaps, to his city, to his college, to his church—and life will be transformed for him as the gleam of purpose dispels the clouds of cynicism and mistrust. Out of loyalty to others will come that greater loyalty to self that transmutes a person into a personality, a slave into a servant, and a human into a man.

Let us attain to a loyalty and hold fast to it.

POSITION OF BORROWERS.

In the Book of Proverbs may be read this dictum: "The borrower is servant to the lender." This is a fact which the Russians and the Germans are learning, although they seem to be slow in acquiring the lesson. Soviet Russia at Genoa rather insolently demanded vast sums of money, at the same time telling the nations which were expected to produce the funds that it was against the principles of the new and enlightened nation of Russia to pay debts. The Moscow delegates appeared to think they were doing the rest of the world a great honor

to permit them to pour capital into the country, without any restrictions as to its use or repayment. Russia has not yet received the money.

Now Germany wishes to borrow a billion dollars—Germany, which has deliberately debased its currency by the issue of paper money to an extent which no one in his senses thought, a few years ago, that any country with any perception whatever of financial principles could possibly be guilty of, to say nothing of a nation which has so long boasted of her scientific handling of monetary matters. Germany has not yet received the money she asks for, but will probably get it, by complying with the conditions; and it is the lenders who formulate the conditions. The committee of international bankers has served notice that further consideration of a loan to the German government is virtually out of the question until Germany accepts in full the conditions of the ultimatum of the reparations commission, and also gives adequate guarantees that inflation of Germany's currency will be stopped immediately.

The conditions are reasonable, and it is likely the German government will accede to them within the period allotted for consideration and decision. If the decision, now due, is affirmative, international bankers will not only provide the funds which Germany needs, but will also save Germany from the evil consequences of a further issue of unlimited quantities of paper marks.

DEGRADATION OF SHORTCAKE.

A rural correspondent voices in a communication a thought which has been in the minds of thousands but until now has not found adequate expression. He gives utterance to a feeling of regret, bitter and poignant, at the passing of old-fashioned strawberry shortcake; for, as he truly states, the food which is now masquerading as that delectable confection is a fraud and delusion unworthy of the name it bears. It is a timely and dignified protest against the degradation of what was once and still should be the noblest offering that can grace the vernal festal board and delight the palate of a man.

The false strawberry shortcake is a sponge cake affair, and the berries are not numerous. The real thing, as the correspondent says, is made of soda biscuit, baked in bread pans, with plenty of "shortenin" to make it light, and not too rich. A layer of the cake should be covered with berries crushed with sugar; on top of that another layer of cake and more berries; layers ad libitum, berries ad infinitum; "and on the top layer as will stick." Compared with this, he says, "lotus eating is a piker's pastime." And those in whom ecstatic memories will be aroused by his description, "and whose mouths will water as they read it, no doubt will heartily endorse his opinion.

Three hundred years ago old Isaac Walton, seeking to extol the gentle art of angling, could think of no higher praise of it than to compare it to the strawberry. It ranked among sports, he said, as the strawberry ranks among berries, and quoted with approval the words of Dr. William Butler: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did."

Walt Mason THE POET PHILOSOPHER

THE PROMISE. I said to J. H. Thomas, who runs the Blue Front store, "My bill, I'll pay. I promise, next Saturday, at four." "I hope you will not fail me," the merchant prince replied; "my creditors assail me, and will not be denied. I've sold you cheese and honey, and marked it on the slate, and now I need the money, so pay me on that date." On Saturday 'twas raining, the streets were full of mud, and bitter winds, complaining, chilled every mortal's blood. And I had pains rheumatic that sizzled in my back, so I was not ecstatic over going from my shack. My aunts assembled round me and said I was a sap; the bitter storm would pound me and wash me from the map. "The grocer won't expect you to come on such a day, and when the storm has wrecked you, remember what we say." I said, "This J. H. Thomas expects his ninety cents; I gave my sacred promise, so cease your wild lamentations. Then through the mud a-licking, I slithered up the road, and as the clocks were striking I paid up what I owed. And Thomas told the story to merchants here and there, and now I live in glory, my stand-off passing fair.

—WALT MASON.

If you send money out of town don't holler if the town has nothing to give you.

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY

A MIGHTY ARM:—Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand. Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.—Psalm 89: 13, 14.

ALONG LIFE'S DETOUR BY SAM HILL

As Per Usual The good old summer time is near. When we will aveliter in the heat And wish, instead of buying ice, It was coal bills we had to meet.

Observations of Oldest Inhabitant. The old-fashioned man who used to think he was lucky if he found a horseshoe now has a son who only thinks he is lucky if he can find the price of a tire.

What Every Married Man Knows "Pa, what are these bachelor buttons, anyway?" asked Clarence. "They are convenient little things invented by some kind-hearted fellow for married men so they would not have to connect their suspenders to their trousers with safety pins, son," replied his Dad.

This is Betting on a Certainty. We'll wager Conan Doyle hasn't found a single old fool widower who has married his third wife, wanting to establish communication with the Spirit World so he can enjoy a little teic-a-tete with the other two.

Oh, Well, Parents Often Guess Wrong, Too. (Medicine Lodge (Kan.) Index) In last week's paper we stated that the girl born at the home of Marvin Williams was a boy. We hasten to offer the little lady what is probably her first apology.

The Bar of Justice. "Men no longer hang over the bar," remarked Brown. "No, but they still face it when they've been caught with the makings," replied Black.

S.O.S. For the Henna. I saw her gazing in her mirror, and I heard her heave an awful sigh: "Alas!" she wept, "my hair is turning gray. I think it's time for me to dye!"

Pool Questions. W. A. E. asks: "Who rings a belle?" Usually the fellow who can provide the biggest diamond.

Only Good at Preventing It. This medical shark declares the exact cause of sleep is unknown." remarked Blinks. "Well, saxophones, phonographs, pianos, tom cats and colicky babies all can prove an alibi," replied Jinks.

A Bit of Gossip. They say the doctor had to bring him to When he told the stork Had brought him two.

And, Speaking of Music—(Blytheville (Ark.) Herald) Singing is progressing nicely at Chigger Ridge. Every come Sunday and watch them cripple the songs. When they turn one loose you can almost see it limp as it goes bouncing off.

Oh, Yes, He Told Her the Truth. "John," said the young bride, "you were muttering in your sleep last night and you kept saying: 'Come 7-11.' What on earth did you mean?" "A-h, hm! Oh, yes, that's the number of the firm of Black and White, with whom I often do business. And you know how hard it is to get a number," replied John from behind his newspaper.

They Never Stay in Same House. "It's true, in homes That are so shy, of happiness You'll always find There is a lot of selfishness.

There Ain't Any. Our news item for to-day says: "The annual output of oysters in the United States exceeds 3,000,000,000." And, judging from the amount of talk we hear, the output of the human variety is represented by the final cipher.

Her Hand. I asked her for her hand, But she gave me a frown, And then turned up her nose, To show I was turned down. —Cincinnati Enquirer

I asked her for her hand, She gave it with a smile; Her father gave his boot— And kicked me half a mile. —Hastings (Neb.) Tribune.

I called for a show down, How foolish now it seems, She flashed three big aces And pair of lovely queens. —Warren (Ohio) Tribune.

Daily Sentence Sermon. Nothing will cool a friendship so quickly as hot words.

News of the Names Club. Anna Tretts lives at Buffalo. What's the fare to Buffalo? J. H. N., of Norwood, says Ophelia Openbottom works in the Interurban Building of Dallas, Texas.

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Our Canadian Question And Answer Corner Q.—What does the phrase "A Mari usque ad Mare" mean on the new Canadian coat of arms? A.—The Latin line, "A Mari usque ad Mare," on the new Canadian coat of arms means "From Sea to Sea," taken from Psalm 72:8, which reads: "He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth." Q.—What is the Canadian Government Merchant Marine? A.—The Canadian Government Merchant Marine is a fleet of between fifty and sixty ocean-going freight

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