

TROUBLE AND MORE TROUBLE.

By L. A. Miller.

Some people are always in trouble; they seem to have been born to it. One man has no luck with horses; another loses everything when he engages in a game of five hundred, and another is constantly getting bills when he has no money to pay them. Their lines are rendered even more miserable by seeing others around who always happen to have the necessary funds at hand when a bill comes in, and their horses die only of old age.

One woman has sour bread, another is sure to have the headache on the night of her favorite opera, and another never hears the latest gossip until it is old. This is all bad enough, but it drives the iron deeper into their souls to know other women who get all the gossip while it is fresh and fragrant, are always looking their very best when there is an opera ticket around, and who have won fame in bread-baking with the same brands of flour and yeast they use.

The man with a family of boys curses the luck that sent them. If they were only girls he would have a fortune within his grasp. He looks at a dude of a boy, and says to himself: Now, if that fellow were only a girl, see where he might be. There is a Sarah Bernhardt just coining money, and many others rolling in wealth. Why, there would be thousands of chances for him to bring the sons of wealth to his feet if he were only a girl. Confound the luck! As it is, he is barely making enough to keep himself clothed, and I have to board him. Give me girls all the time.

His neighbor, who has a large crop of girls, goes around pulling his hair and asking the gods what he has ever done to merit their displeasure. He is willing to trade two girls for one boy, because he can find something for the boy to do whereby he will earn his board. Possibly he succeeds in trading a girl off and gets a young man in the family, only to find that he still has the girl to keep, likewise the young man, also their family.

Mixed families are the best. The trouble with the boys is balanced by the trouble with the girls. Thus the equilibrium is maintained.

It is a fact, whether people want to admit it or not, that children are not as welcome as they used to be. Too many parents haven't the time to care for them. You can recall families of your own acquaintance where the parents haven't time to raise their children properly. They look after them during their infancy as a matter of necessity, clothe them as a matter of decency, and let them run whither-soever they will as a matter of convenience. It may be too much to say that every one can recall such cases, but almost every one can who is ordinarily observant.

In olden times it was a parent's pride to raise children in such a way as to make them a credit to their name and a valuable acquisition to society. The father who left behind him an honorable and industrious son, left more to the world than he who built a church or endowed a college. The mother who trained and educated a daughter in all that pertains to the true woman, gave to society and to civilization far more than a Rachel, a Mrs. Siddons or a Patti.

It is a bother for a business man to look after his boys and see that they are surrounded with proper influences. He hasn't time to talk to them or to listen to their talk. His business requires all his time, so he bundles them off to a school somewhere and pays a man to look after them. He finds he has more comfort at home without them; things are quieter when they are away, for boy is but another name for noise.

Such men make money by sending their boys away, but too often it proves as successful as ill-gotten gain. They forget that there is as much skill in handling money as in making it. The boys, instead of being taught in the father's practical school, how to make and take care of money, only learn in the theoretical boarding-school how to spend it. So many men are ambitious to leave a fortune and a name. The latter they strive to paint high up on the political fence or some of the dead walls of fame, and the former flashes in the eyes of the groundlings from every side. What better name can they leave than that borne by a son, and what better fortune than a thriving business?

Girls are different. Yes, that's so, but there is, or at least there used to be, a way of bringing them up so they were profitable to society and the world at large.

On other days it was the custom for mothers to teach their daughters the domestic arts and fit them for the active duties of life. There are mothers living now who considered themselves unfitted to marry until they had mastered the art of spinning, sewing, cooking and housekeeping. They would have been ashamed to have had it known among their acquaintances that they had no bed-quilts of their own quilting, no blankets of their own spinning, and that they were not competent to make their own wedding cakes and roast the turkeys.

But times have changed. So they have, and greatly too. Whether for the better or not is another matter, yet none is a practical age. The people felt it a duty to earn what they got. A man without an occupation useful to society, or a woman who couldn't take a hand in household duties, as well as at the piano or euche was regarded as "aristocracy" and played a very small part in affairs of the day. Well, what are we going to do about it? Oh, nothing.

—Barbarous practices should not be tolerated in a civilized land. Even the worst of men are entitled to just treatment.

GIFT FROM YALE GRADUATES

Sun Dial That Belonged to the Founder of the University Presented to College.

The Ellihu Yale sun dial, accepted by the corporation at its meeting in September, has been presented to the university by the following graduates, who have succeeded in purchasing this interesting memento of the founder of Yale; Ganson G. Depew, 1919; Clarence W. Bowen, '73; Henry K. Smith, '98, and E. Byrne Hackett, '14 Hon., and R. Eden Dickson, Esq., of Eden Lodge, Woodbridge, Suffolk, England.

The sundial, originally owned by Ellihu Yale, has his coat of arms and the date 1708 on it. It is a lifesize figure of a West Indian negro, molded in lead, standing in a half-kneeling position with arms upraised carrying the bronze dial. The dial has never been out of the possession of the descendants of Ellihu Yale until purchased this summer by E. Byrne Hackett in co-operation with George E. MacLean of the American Universities union in Europe for the group of graduates who have just presented it to Yale.

This purchase is the culmination of efforts made during the last 15 years by Yale men. The final location of the dial on some suitable site is now being arranged for by Ganson G. Depew, representing the donors, and the consulting architect of the university, when approved by the corporation committee on architectural plan.—Yale Daily News.

PHOTOGRAPHER WAS IN LUCK

Despite Unlooked-For Action of Giant Baboon He Got Pictures of Rest of Group.

In an interesting article entitled "Five Thousand Miles on Foot in Central Africa" in the Wide World Magazine is an amusing account of the photographing of baboons gambling in the dried-up bed of a river.

"It was these river beds," writes the author, "that I usually sought, for one may be perfectly certain that in the dry season the thirsty animals will come thither to scratch for the last remaining drops of water. For the purpose of photographing this special group of baboons I had secreted myself in the branches of a withered uprooted tree. I had been there ten minutes, waiting for the animals, which were running about all over the place, to compose themselves into a picture, when just as I was on the point of releasing the shutter, I became aware of a rustling in the branches above me. The next moment a weight that seemed like a ton descended on my head.

"As it happened, the sudden shock caused me to operate the shutter, with the result that I got quite a good picture. Then, having hastily evacuated my position in the trees, I discovered that my head had been utilized as an 'observation platform' by the biggest baboon of the company and the fellow was now quizzically gazing at me from the branches!"

United for Short Skirts.

Women in various parts of the country are forming "Short Skirt Clubs," the purpose of which is to thwart the edicts of fashion makers, who have voted for somewhat greater length. It seems a bit strange that women should have to organize for the right to wear skirts any length they please. There is no law against short skirts. But it would be as difficult for one woman to wear a short skirt when everybody else had shifted to the shoe-top length as it would for an individual to adopt a daylight saving schedule in a town where the people had voted for standard time. The only way the average woman can resist changing fashions is to be conscious that she has a wide support among her fellow-women. If any man condemns these women as cowards, let him take off his coat in the theater. It is more comfortable and there is no law against it.—St. Louis Star.

Plan New Monorail Road.

Another experiment with overhead monorails is to be made, according to the Practical Engineer. The French ministry of public works has decided that an experimental line shall be installed in the Peronne district. The subject has been investigated by a commission, which issued a somewhat favorable report. If the experimental installation should prove successful it is proposed to provide a mono-railway between Paris and St. Germain. It is understood that the system is merely an aerial line carried on standards on which a car fitted with engine and propeller is mounted, and it is claimed that speeds up to 150 miles an hour can be reached.

Origin of "Anzac."

The name "Anzac" was first given publicity by the late Major Oliver Hogue, who was war correspondent for the Morning Herald of Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. He died in May, 1920. The name stands for the initial letters of Australia and New Zealand army corps, and was coined during the Dardanelles campaign in the World war. It is now popularly applied to Australians visiting Great Britain to take part in lawn tennis matches and other sports.

Long Trip to School.

Travel record for fourteen-year-old girls seems to be held by Helen Krugloff, Russian refugee. Since she hurriedly left Vladivostok, Siberia, she has traveled 12,000 miles and has not finished yet, for she recently left the United States for Bonn, Prussia, where she will study.

WOULD WASH WITH THE BOYS

Salesman Appreciated Dignity of Partnership in the Firm, but It Had Its Drawbacks.

Something like forty years ago one of our South Meridian street houses had a star salesman, writes a correspondent of the Indianapolis Star. It also had two lavatories, in one of which the salesmen, bookkeepers and clerks washed off the grime of toil, while the other was reserved for the exclusive use of the two members of the firm. All the salesmen were on a commission basis, and in casting up the accounts at the end of the year the partners discovered that this particular traveler had made considerable more money than either of them. They decided that it would be a pious scheme to take him in as a partner. The senior member made him quite a solemn speech on the occasion and ended by impressively presenting him with a key to the private lavatory. Delighted with the promotion, the star salesman went out and sold more goods during the next year than he had ever sold before. At the end of the year his ardor was dampened not a little when he found that his profits were considerably less than his earnings had been in previous years. He took the balance sheet to his desk and studied it carefully and finally brought it back to the senior partner along with the lavatory key.

"I'm much obliged for this mark of confidence," he said, "but, if it's all the same to you, I'll wash with the boys next year."

BALFOUR NO HERO TO CADDY

Young American of Chevy Chase Club Spoken in His Opinion of Great British Diplomat.

Lord Balfour liked a good yarn, even at his own expense, and he told one to us at a dinner of which he was the center at the British embassy at Washington.

It was a splendid weighty function, worthy of pre-war days, when Europe was neither depressed nor hysterical. Some one had spoken of Balfour in complimentary fashion, of his great brain and his work at the conference, and he replied that this consoled him for an occurrence at Chevy Chase club, where he had gone to play golf the day previous.

Finding no one he knew about, he engaged a caddy and started off, walking and chatting with the latter. He asked the caddy's opinion about the use of a certain club. The boy gave advice, which Lord Balfour attempted to follow; but he missed the shot. Caddy took the club, illustrated his explanations, also missed the ball; but further explained this was because he was too short for the club. Lord Balfour again tried to follow caddy's instructions and again missed; whereupon caddy eyed him and remarked in solemn sincerity: "Gee, if I was as tall as you or you had my brains, what golf we could play!"—Princess Cantacuzene in the Saturday Evening Post.

Country's Farm Population.

Recent statistics sent out by the census authorities show that the farm population of the United States is only 31,614,293, a little less than 20 per cent of the total. This includes farm operators and farm laborers and their families, who live in the country, and shows an average of about five persons to each farm. About half the people in the nation are classified as rural—that is, they live in the country or in towns having fewer than 2,500 inhabitants, but only 31 per cent of the "rurals" are actually engaged in farming. Thus 39 per cent of the rural population and the entire city population must be fed by the men engaged in agriculture. It gives the farmer a big job. Only a few years ago each farmer had to provision his own family and one other family—now he must furnish food for nearly three other families besides his own. His occupation should not fail.—Farm Life.

Remarkable Gratitude.

Fred Grieger, Muncie clothing merchant, is tender-hearted. He says so himself. One evening recently he was driving in the country when he noticed a rabbit sitting in the road, apparently dazed by his automobile lights. Fearing he would run over it, he stopped the car, and taking it gently in his arms, placed it by the roadside, expecting it to hop away into the neighborhood fields, but instead, according to Grieger, it gave a running jump and landed in the car. Now the animal will not leave him, out of gratitude, Grieger believes, for having saved its life.

Grieger intends to use the rabbit as a decoy for other rabbits when he goes hunting, he says.—Indianapolis News.

Great Britain's Earthquakes.

Consternation is reported to have been caused in England recently at points 25 miles distant from one another by earthquakes. Seismic shocks were experienced at Hilmbleton in Worcestershire, a few miles from Droitwich (famous for its salt baths), and as far away as Bertswell, in Warwickshire. In the latter county reports of similar earth tremors came from such places as Knole, Solihull, Henley-in-Harden, Hampton-in-Harden, Moriden and Sparkhill, near Birmingham. In Wimbledon the postmistress was thrown some distance across a room and her next-door neighbor was almost buried out of an arm chair in which he was sitting.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Interesting Facts

106,327 Ford Cars and Trucks
Retailed in November

Approximately the same number
scheduled for delivery this month

What Does this Mean?

This volume of deliveries to actual owners is entirely unprecedented for this time of the year—

It has taxed the manufacturing ability of the Ford plants working at full capacity—

It indicates a volume of business during the rapidly approaching months of "heavy demand" which will be far beyond the maximum production schedule which the Ford Motor Company has set—

And that means a Ford shortage even more acute than the one which existed last Spring and Summer.

Dealers' stocks all over the country are low—there are no reserves to draw upon to meet the demands for delivery.

There is no way in which dealer reserves can be built up, as deliveries have been made to customers as fast as Cars could be manufactured since last April.

The only way you can protect your desire to obtain prompt delivery of a Ford even at this time is to place your order immediately.

This emphasizes more strongly than anything we could possibly say the necessity of your making prompt arrangements with a Ford Dealer for the listing of your order, particularly if you are contemplating the purchase of a Ford Car or Truck for use this Spring or Summer.

We believe you are entitled to know these facts as they actually exist.

Ford Motor Company

Detroit, Michigan

Beatty Motor Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

State College Motor Co., State College, Pa.

Distributors

A Small Deposit and Easy Payments if Desired