THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.



HIGH-ARCHED FEET

| wearing injuriously high heels are apt to be flat footed also. Instead of going barefoot, I advised

D URING the course of the past summer dozens of girls wrote to my correspondents to wear open sanme on the advisability of spending the dals, which would allow the foot freetime barefoot at summer or seashore dom of action and plenty of air, at the resorts, where there was enough same time preventing it from spreadseclusion to permit this freedom of ing or growing coarse in appearance. dressing. Most wanted to know For flat feet I never advise false whether or not it would improve arches or braces; these hold up the their feet, "Barefoot Lassie" being foot, it is true, but weaken the bones especially anxious as her feet were and muscles that should be taught to white and pink tinted, smooth and do this for themselves. An exercise shapely.

these girls ran nails into their feet, minutes a day, is quite beneficial. the weeks spent running about so Shoes with broad heels an inch or so would improve their health. But it high are best to wear. would not improve their feet, for no

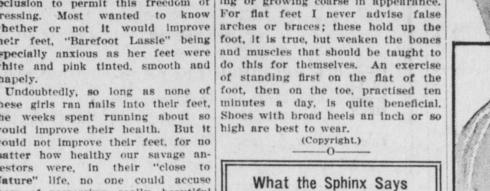
matter how healthy our savage ancestors were, in their "close to Nature" life, no one could accuse them of possessing really beautiful feet.

The mere fact of going barefoot would not break down the arch of the foot and make it flat, as some of my correspondents feared, but it would brown and toughen the skin and it would certainly spread the



Wear Well Fitted Shoes-Poor Makes Will Break the Arch of the Foot.

foot itself. Flat feet, when not the



not know is a

wise man."



Miss Billie Burke, the pretty blonde actress, is one of the most popular idols of the American "movie" stage. Some time ago she gained much fame because of a "slege" of twenty weeks in which she faced a battery of 'movie" cameras,

BILLIE BURKE



ROBIN'S REVENGE

feast when along came Jimmy Crow. came Robin.

"Get right out of my tree!" he cawed. "This is where I sit and watch asked. out for the farmer with his gun. What right have you to come here, I should like to know, bobbing about and attracting the farmer's attention? Get

out, I tell you! I want this tree to hide in."

As Jimmy spread his wings and result of a jar or overly high heels, looked very angry as well as cawed. are usually a sign of lack of culture, and every minute it seemed to Robin Peasants and primitive folk are flat he might get pecked with Jimmy's footed-but then, the children of sharp bill, he obeyed and flew away, women who have hurt their feet by but from that day Robin watched for

weeth me.

tink of da kaiser.

trow up my job.

Wot you tink?

(fatuous fool!)

(Copyright.)

ERRANT FANCY.

tell you it's "knee deep"-

sons onward creep.

heated day or two,

snowy day to view!

spring I like the fall;

through warm July.

the most of all.

This vision will grow stronger as the sea

I love the summer, when 'tis cold; in

DAY OF KNOWLEDGE NEAR

the hopeful candidate with a book

containing the list of names of those

who have promised to vote for him

It is only about a month, now, till



Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

PRIMARY CAUSE OF UNREST

With the Passing of "Small Business" Went the Feeling of Community Interest, Which Meant So Much.

Article VIII.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

Not many years ago something happened which changed the relations be tween employer and employee. That happening has had a marked effect upon industrial discontent. Something was lost out of the relation between the owner and the men who worked for him. The human element, the personal touch, between the boss and the workers stopped. With its passing unrest grew with great vigor. It was a new kind of unrest, too. It was a lasting, determined, resolute discontent. This came to pass in the day that small business entered the twilight.

In the day of the small plant, business was owned and run by a man, or a number of men, doing business as a partnership. These men lived in the front of the plant was the office of the a hired boss, either-he was the real name. It identified him with the busicity in which the plant was located. frequently to the same school to which the children of his workmen went. If he was a church-going man-and generally he was-he and his family went the extent of recognizing him when and recognized them with a nod or

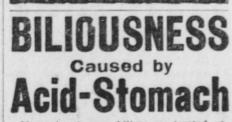
were measured by this definition of success. To make profits it is necessary to keep down the cost of production. The principal item in the cost of production is the labor charge, the wages of the men. The employee manager set himself to his task. One object, one thought, was always before him-keep down wages. He drilled this idea into his staff, his superintendents, his foremen. The first commandment of Big Business to him was "make dividends or quit."

Evil in Over-Capitalization. Frequently these large industrial corporations were greatly overcapital-

ized. A corporation representing an actual investment of \$100,000,000 was organized for \$500,000,000. It didn't take a financier to see that \$400,000,000 of its capitalization was wind, water. fake-a lie. The law that gave the corporation a right to exist forgot to keep it under control. The stock was sold, shares representing fiction as well as those representing value. The Captain of Industry spoke of the \$400,000,000 of overcapitalization as a "melon." The law should have written it down larceny. The selling of this stock was nothing more or less than obtaining money under false pretenses. When a working man obtained bread under false pretenses he was sent to jail. When honest met cried out against this grand larcenv they were called muckrakers, agitators, and charged with provoking unrest, disturbing business. If this did not silence them, paid publicity told the world that the stock was held by widows and orphans: that the attacks upon it were efforts to rob them.

The state, the law, the government, had given dollars the right to organize. A corporation is a union of dollars, excommunity in which their men lived. actly as a labor union is an organiza-They worked with their men. In the tion of men. The men organized as a matter of self-defense. They knew the Boss. He was on the job. He wasn't individual no longer had a chance to register his complaint with the owner boss-the owner. The sign under and that as an individual the worker which the business was run bore his was utterly meaningless in such a large scheme. When he complained ness. The Boss had his home in the he was told, "Take things as they are, stop whining; if you don't like your His children went to the public school, jobs, quit. There are thousands of men waiting to step into your shoes. One of the first things the corporation did was to deny to men the right the law gave it-the right to organize. to religious services on Sunday to the In defiance of their attitude the men same church that many of his men and did organize and forged the strike as a their families attended. The men who weapon with which to fight for their worked for him knew him, at least to rights. The law had not kept pace with the times. It failed to furnish they saw him. He knew many of them, protection. It failed to provide a reasonable control over these powerful "Good morning," when he saw them big combinations. The men asked for on the street. Few people realized the privilege of collective bargaining. how much this meant to harmonious It was a simple request, a just one: relations in the industrial world. its meaning is clear. The men wanted When working men had a grievance, the right to appoint a committee to or thought they had, they took it di- represent them and discuss with the rectly to the Boss. He talked it over men who hired them the terms of emwith them. He was reasonable and ployment. The directors, generally men who never saw the plant, telegraphed the employee boss, the manager, a direction to refuse the demand for collective bargaining. There was only one reply the men could make. human being. He felt he was part of They made it. It was force-the strike. The last twenty-five years have been filled with strikes, which created waste and caused hate, which grew out of the refusal of Big Business to concede to men a right the law conferred on it, the right to organize.





<text><text><text><text>



a chance to pay Jimmy back for his unkindness.

R OBIN REDBREAST was not a lt was so long before he got a bad fellow and never thought of chance that Jimmy had forgotten all being revengeful until one day when about it, and one day when having Jimmy Crow treated him badly. Robin stayed too long in the cornfield Jimmy had found a nice tree of cherries near had a lame wing and was sitting sora cornfield and was planning for a rowfully on the limb of a tree along

"What is the matter with you?" he

"I have met with an accident," replied Jimmy; "my wing is so lame I cannot use it and I dare not leave this



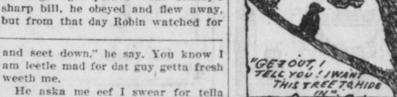


O THER day I almosta gotta steady job een da jail. One guy come veesit me before I am up other day and say he gonna taka me to court for for da weetness would be greata stuff. testimony. I say I dunno how test da money-I jusa maka heem deesa week and spenda heem nexa week.

He say longa time ago I heara fight weeth one my neighbor and hees wife. He say da court gotta trial for decvorce now and he wanta me tella somating. I aska how moocha getta for wage. He say two dolla every day. I tink dat was preety cheap so I say dunna ver moocha for two bucks, but for tree dolla I know plenta for steady tob.

But dat guy no standa for foola weeth heem. He say I gotta go eef I Goes straying 'round the edges of some minnow-muddled pool; like or no like. So I go een da court and one guy tella me taka da stand. One hears the frogs go "Gulliwump!" or I aska where wanta me take eet and he getta sore and say no wanta me take eet any place. "Leave eet alone But when 'tis spring and we have had a





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straight goods or somating like dat. tree for fear I cannot fly back. I am I say alla time I tella straighta goods, very hungry and I am afraid I may but no can swear only when losa da starve, for there is nothing to eat in collar button, waita for streeta car or this tree."

First, Robin thought of how he had You know dat guy aska me question been treated by Jimmy and was about for longa time and den one other gay to tell him it served him right for drivstarta aska me sama ting. I no standa ing him away from the cherry tree for dat bunch maka fool weeth me and then another thought popped into for two dolla day. So I speaka right his little head and he decided to try up and say I queets my job-go on da strike for more money. But dat it.

judge tella me I go een da jall eef I Away he flew to the very tree Jimmy had driven him from and, picking the biggest cherry he could find, away he I no say somating een da court how flew and gave it to Jimmy. I feel, but I tink gooda, stronga union

Again and again he made the trip back and forth until Jimmy Crow had to say he could eat no more.

"Those cherries are the very best I ever ate," he said.

"Yes, they grew on the tree you had near the cornfield and drove me out of," replied Robin.

Jimmy Crow hung his head, for he remembered then how unkind he had been to Robin and here it was Robin who had fed him when he was hungry and friendless. He was very much ashamed. This is about the time of year when Fancy

Robin watched him with his bright eyes and he felt sure this revenge was far better than treating Jimmy badly, as he first had thought of doing.

"I guess I was pretty cross to you." said Jimmy; "I am sorry and when I get well I will keep my eye open always as I fly around the country for That same fool Fancy will bring back a the biggest cherries and tell you where they grow."

(Copyright.)

summer, in the winter time, I love can look over the same list and count love to snowball folks in June, and coast how many liars there are in his township, county or ward. In January, o'er the stream I'd cast the

Consolation.

N. Peck-Here I am, with my nose to the grindstone, as I have been for years and years!

Mrs. N. Peck-Huh! You ought to be glad that the grindstone don't bust on you, as grindstones do, sometimes.

HE KNEW HIS TREES His mother had been reading to him about Moses and the burning bush.

"I guess, mother, it must have been a black gum bush, just about this time of the year-don't you think so?"

. . . Where Black Crook Probably

Came From. For Sale-Four-room house,

crooked street. Good colored neighborhood.-Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal and Tribune.

fair. If the complaint was well founded it was given consideration, a remedy was found. The working man was satisfied. He had had his say. He was treated as a human being by a the business-so did the Boss.

Regulated by Public Opinion.

In the day of small business, the owner of a factory or plant who paid his men an unliving wage was a marked man in the community. Public opinion chastised him for his self-

ishness and inhumanity. The people said he was a sweater, a slave driver, and held him in contempt. They contrasted his good clothes, the style of his family and his fine mansion, with the rags his working men wore, the hovels in which they lived. He was pointed out, hated, despised. The thought of the community was that it would be better for him and his to give up some of their excess luxury and give the men living wages. The disgrace fell not only upon his head, but it followed his wife and children. When they went to church they were looked upon as hypocrites, for all the people knew that every day in the week he was insulting the Christ he pretended to worship on the Sabbath. Few men are so thick-skinned as not to feel the lash of public opinion. It isn't easy to bear the hate of one's neighbors. It is natural for men to want the good opinion of their fellows. In the day of small business, public opinion held a lash over the inhuman but in the progress of the world the small employer was doomed to go.

The partnership passed off the stage, and with it the personal touch between employer and employees. The corposmall businesses. It collected under a single roof thousands of men. The had come. This new order of doing business on a large scale was efficient -economical. It eliminated waste and duplication. It was a great, smoothress in doing the world's work,

The corporation name did not diswas an impersonal, inhuman thing, Frequently the stockholders did not live in the cities where the plants were located. The real owners were unknown to employees and public. Many of the large shareholders had never seen the plant. The men who worked in the plants had never seen the men for whom they worked. The man actually running the business was only an employee. He was paid a large salary and it was made plain to him when he was hired that his salary and his job depended on his ability to make profits. The corporation was organized for miltions of dollars. The manager was expected to make dividends. The larger the dividend checks, the higher he was

Capitalistic Duplicity.

When the cost of living forced men to ask for an increase in wages they were often met with the answer, "We can't afford it." The men could not afford to work longer for the wages they were getting, because they were unable to make both ends meet. The pay envelope was not large enough. The men pointed to the fact that the answer given by capital was not true. To show their good faith the capitalists told the general public, "We are only making 3 per cent on our capital; men who loan money get 5 per cent. They did not tell the people they were receiving 3 per cent on \$500,000,000, while the real capital invested was only \$100,000,000. The sweat of men was being used to pay dividends on \$400,000 000. If the dividends earned were distributed over the capital actually invested, \$100,000,000, the profits would have been shown in their true light. The reasonableness of the demand of the men would have been disclosed. It was a case of crooked capiand greedy, kept hirers of men human, talization, lying to protect its ill-gotten gains. Big Business needs ethics-Captains of Industry need ideals.

Let me repeat, the law left the men helpless. They had only one course-Fight, Strike! Strikes cause great ration, a soulless body, was born of public inconvenience. The people the law. It absorbed small plants and smarting under hardships condemn and blame the strikers. Strikes have another effect that is even worse, corporation, the combination, the trust, They harden hate into a concrete class feeling. Strikes are responsible for the attitude of mind of many working men today who say, "I will do as little work as possible for the money I get." running machine." It represented prog- It is a vicious circle of hate. Co-operation is made impossible, confidence is destroyed, trust killed; the chasm beclose the owner of Big Business. It tween employer and employee is widened and deepened. A final consequence of these physical and psychological effects is the tendency towards riot. The strike is a training school. It develops hate. It creates lawlessness, idleness, hunger, hate, irritation, disregard of law which, when combined and concentrated, make Revolutions.

> The seed of unrest is planted. (Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Common Duty Before All.

It should be the sublime duty of all, without thought of partisanship, to help in building up the new world, where labor shall have its just reward. and indolence alone shall suffer want, rated. His tenure of job and salary -Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George.



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Poor Pecki

Friend-Is your brother still the level-beaded, sensible fellow he used to be?

Peck-Yes, he's still a bachelor .--Boston Transcript.

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