

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

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

POLAND NOW STANDING ALONE

Heroic Nation, Herself in Dire Need, Is the Only Barrier to Bolshevism, Fighting the Battle for Civilization.

Article XXXII.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

The problems of Russia and unrest are up to the nations of the world. Russia's problem affects the world. It must be solved by the powers in concert. Its solution will make the first step toward rest. The complete solution of the problem of unrest must be decided by each nation in its own way.

I asked two important Slav leaders for their opinions as to the proper policy the world should adopt toward the bolsheviks, and the Russian problem. In Prague I spoke to President Mazyrik of Czecho-Slovakia; in Warsaw I interviewed General Pilsudski, president of Poland. Both answered the question in practically the same words: "Leave Russia alone; let the Russian people solve the Russian question."

What is the Russian situation? A minority has seized the government and is holding it by force. The form of government adopted cannot last. Communism will destroy itself if given sufficient rope. Already it has destroyed production and brought on chaos. The great danger bolshevism offers the outside world is its effort to organize the unrest of the world and lead it to revolution.

Poland's Hard Position.

Poland is the barrier holding the "Red" wave of bolshevism back. Poland is a new state. It is almost as big as France in population and about the size of Germany in area. Three thrones fell to make a presidential seat for the Polish republic—Austria, Russia and Germany. The Polish people are intense in their patriotism. They are individualists. They are against the "Red" terror. But Poland is poor, terribly poor. The war brought her to the point of hunger. She is now facing starvation. She is doing world guard duty. Her army is holding closed the door of bolshevism Russia. It is an army made up of men of zeal and determination. I have never seen men sustain their spirit under more trying conditions. Think of men without shoes facing the "Red" army; hunger and cold attacking them, but standing in their places holding the front. When I was in Europe in October, 1919, I saw this magnificent army. Forty per cent of them were without shoes. There were less than 10,000 outfits for 350,000 men. They were hungry, they were cold. Back home their loved ones were not hungry, they were starving; they were not cold, they were freezing. Still these men stood at their posts. I talked the matter over with the chief of state, General Pilsudski, and I shall never forget the manner, the tone and the words of this Roosevelt of the Slavs.

"Our army will hold the pass; the 'Red' terror will not bring the torch to Europe unless winter and want force us to retreat. Chattering teeth and pain pinched stomachs will kill the morale of any army in time. The indomitable spirit of our men has withstood hardships that might have destroyed an army made up of men less inflamed with the passion to make secure their newly achieved freedom. We are without transportation facilities even for the front. Our soldiers are ragged and hungry. They do not complain, nor do I complain for them, but facts are facts and these facts belong to the world. Our army is fighting a world cause and against a world evil. Civilization is in the balance and every citizen of civilization has a right to know the conditions under which Poland is doing world guard duty.

Fight Under Frightful Conditions.

"We have no ambulances at the front and our soldiers going into battle know that if they are wounded and are not fortunate enough to fall near a field hospital, they are doomed to die of neglect and exposure or come to death by torture from the torture battalions of the 'Red' army. We have no antiseptics and our wounded men are exposed to a gangrenous death. We are without anesthetics and wounded men are required to submit to operations while keenly alive to every sensation of the knife.

"Help must come, and it must come soon. Our troops are willing to fight on; this is their glorious spirit, but they are only flesh and there is a point at which the finest spirit surrenders to cold and hunger and pain."

Appeals were made to the peace table for help. They fell on deaf ears. Great stocks of clothing were locked up in England and France while the Polish army shivered at the bolshevik front. I saw locomotives and empty freight cars on the side tracks in Europe at the time Poland was fighting the world's fight and crying for transportation.

The bolsheviks must be shut in. They must be confined to Russia. If

the "Red" army breaks through Poland, Europe will blaze and bleed from revolution. Poland stands at the gate, guarding the pass. She is not fighting Poland's fight; she is not fighting for territory or war spoils. She is trying to hold back the threatening terror. It is the duty of the world to come to her support generously. It is not enough to help her with munitions and army equipment. To keep up the morale of the Polish army it is necessary to help the home front. Poland does not want charity. She asks for her due. She is morally entitled to support. If she is not given it, she will crumble before the onslaught of the Reds; the world will pay the price. She is starting her life as a nation. By her position in Europe she is called upon to hold back the revolutionary horde, the bolshevik terror. In the meantime she must build her house and organize her life. She needs credit to do this. It is her crying need. It must be forthcoming. Dollars and pounds and francs will be worth much less than they are today if Poland, the keystone of the arch, is allowed to fall. This is a question the allies must answer. America is vitally interested and should lead in the response.

If we can hold the bolsheviks in Russia and keep Europe free from this menace, bolshevism will die a natural death. In the meantime we should adopt a policy and bend our energies to carry out that policy. Russia is made up of co-operative societies. I believe 20,000,000 Russians are enrolled in these organizations. The people trust their own co-operative societies. They do not trust the bolshevik government. The majority in Russia are against bolshevism; they are victims of it. Why should not we arrange, if possible, to help the starving people of Russia through these societies? Without recognizing the bolsheviks it is entirely possible to make an arrangement under the terms of which allied help can be given to the majority of the people in Russia, the people whom it is the interest of the world to save. If such an offer is made and the bolshevik government does not agree to it, an uprising in Russia, increased opposition to the bolshevik government, would weaken its power. Such a proposal was made at one time, and I believe President Wilson favored it, but because of the lack of team work at the peace table and the absence of a definite plan it failed to get beyond the discussion stage.

Let Russia Find Herself.

Let us take our troops out of Siberia; let us leave Russia alone. She will find herself sooner if we do. Let us convince the Russian people that we are their friends. Let the nations of the world acting through the League of Nations compel Japan to keep her hands off Siberia. Let our friendly co-operation make unnecessary and impossible further German penetration of Russia. Let us not encourage Denikins, Yudenichs, Petrusas and Kolchaks. Let us, by our acts, convince the Russian people that we want them to have self-determination and that we are not planning to put upon them a reactionary government. With the end of military movements in Russia inspired from the outside, there will be no reason for the "Red" army. The people will compel its demobilization. The soldiers who make up the "Red" army will be eager to get back to civil life. There will be no invaders in Russia to give morale to troops and a reason for a big army. With the passing of the army the soviet government will crumble.

The majority in Russia want a free, democratic government. They will get it if left to themselves. Russia is rich. The establishment of order in Russia, the reorganization of its life, will contribute much to making Europe solvent. I do not mean that Russia is to be exploited. What I have in mind is that a productive Russia will help feed the world and furnish it with raw material. Russia in normal times before the war exported more grain from Black sea ports than the United States and Canada combined.

We should not be afraid of bolshevik propaganda. All we need do is to abandon our policy of calling names and abusing our own people by calling them bolsheviks, when they are not. We have the truth on our side. Why not use our resources to get the facts about bolshevism to the people? There is no occasion for secrecy or mystery. Few people in America would entertain bolshevik leanings if they understood the progress of bolshevism and knew the methods adopted by the bolsheviks. The press, the pulpit, the platforms are available. Open the schools, the churches, the lodges, the labor meetings, the community centers and expose the crime against the world. The getting together will do us good.

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Aerial Searchlights.

The British air ministry announces that, as an emergency to assist belated aircraft to locate their airdromes after dusk, it has been arranged for vertical searchlight beams to be projected from the official airdromes from about dusk till all service machines have arrived. From Hounslow airdrome there will be one beam, from Kenley two beams, and from Limpsie three beams arranged in a triangle.—Scientific American.

Valuable Chemical Discovery.

A discovery of French chemists is that by coating the interior of containers with aluminum paint the accumulation of deposits which come from hard water may be prevented.—Journal of Industrial Engineering Chemistry.

Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE MUFFLER CUT-OUT

THE muffler cut-out is an attachment which enables the automobile to talk out loud.

Until the muffler cut-out was invented the only thing about an automobile that would talk was money. It became necessary to get up something that would take the owner's mind off the cost of upkeep, hence the cut-out was introduced, with the result that its raucous snort may be heard on every country road from coast to coast.

The cut-out has a number of decided advantages, however. When a strong, lusty cut-out is coming around a sharp corner with its mouth wide open it is not necessary to sound the horn, as its language can be heard with perfect ease by anybody who is driving in the next township. By the judicious use of this device the life of many a joy rider who could be spared as well as not has been saved to the community, and the speed maniac who drives on the left side of the road has also been entirely preserved, including his arrow-shaped head-piece.

The muffler cut-out is also useful as a means of informing the driver whether his engine is still in the car

or has dropped out through the crank case. Thousands of men drive along in fancied security until they step on the cut-out by accident and discover that two cylinders have laid off for the afternoon. The cut-out tells all about this and also causes the engine to stutter like a span of mules with the string halt.

In some communities the cut-out



Step on the Cut-out and Discover That Two Cylinders Have Laid Off for the Afternoon.

is so unpopular that the village constable is hired to suppress its conversation. Various attempts have been made to silence the operation of this device, but the only one that has been found effective is a fine of \$10 and costs and thirty days in the county jail.

(Copyright.)

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

"IT'S A BOY."

The doctor leads a busy life, he wages war with death

Long hours he spends to help the one who's fighting hard for breath. He cannot call his time his own, nor share in others' fun, His duties claim him through the night when others' work is done, And yet the doctor seems to be God's messenger of joy, Appointed to announce this news of gladness: "It's a boy!"

In many ways unpleasant is the doctor's round of cares, I should not like to have to bear the burdens that he bears, His eyes must look on horrors grim, unmoved he must remain, Emotion he must master if he hopes to conquer pain, Yet to his lot this duty falls, his voice he must employ To speak to man the happiest phrase that's sounded, "It's a boy!"

I wish 'twere given me to speak a message half so glad, As that the doctor brings unto the fear-distracted dad, I wish that simple words of mine could change the skies to blue And lift the care from troubled hearts, as those he utters do, I wish that I could banish all the thoughts that man annoy And cheer him as the doctor does, who whispers: "It's a boy."

Whoever through the hours of night has stood outside her door And wondered if she'd smile again; who'er has paced the floor And lived those years of fearful thoughts, and then been swept from woe, Up to the topmost height of bliss

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

September strews the woodlands o'er With many a brilliant color; The world is brighter than before,— Why should our hearts be duller? Sorrow and the scarlet leaf, Sad thoughts and sunny weather! Ah! me! this glory and this grief Agree not well together. —T. W. Parsons.

Food for the Family.

A bran bread which is wholesome and easily made is a recipe which should be found in all households. The following is a good one:

Cabbage and Apple Salad. Chop together one cabbage head, four tart apples, season well with salt and cayenne and mix with a good mayonnaise dressing. Serve at once.

Bran Bread.

Take one pint each of flour and bran, one cupful of buttermilk, or sweet milk will do, a teaspoonful of soda, a half teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of molasses. Mix and bake one hour to one hour and a quarter.

Graham Popovers.

Take one cupful each of graham flour and white flour, one cupful each of milk and water, a teaspoonful of sugar and a half teaspoonful of salt. Beat the flour and the milk together then add the water and other ingredients, beat well with an egg beater, pour into hot gem pans and bake in a hot oven. These are light as a feather.

Prune Bread.

Wash a cupful of prunes and soak over night in water to cover. In the morning remove the pits and chop the prunes, add one quart of flour, one pint of graham flour, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, one yeast cake dissolved in lukewarm water and enough warm milk to make

SCHOOL DAYS



that's given men to know, Will tell you there's no phrase so sweet, so charged with human joy As that the doctor brings from God —that message: "It's a boy!" Copyright, by Edgar A. Guest.

History

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

HISTORY is a marvelous Teacher. From her pages speak events, experiences and thrilling deeds—all products of the human Brain.

You are now playing a part of the future History of the World.

Even the humblest man or woman has his part to play. And the part played must needs be recorded.

The work of your days and life—whether for good or ill, in its final summing up—is as sure to mark or influence some phase of the entire History of Histories, as each act you perform today is sure to give color and form to the final results of today.

Yes—you are now playing a part of the future History of the World. It is the realization of this truth by men and women that inspires some to become great and notable while others remain obscure. For just as soon as people wake up to the fact that Responsibility presses down upon them, they begin to draw upon their Reserve Power. And it is Reserve Power that helps make History fascinating.

You are now playing a part of the future History of the World.

It is not necessary, however, nor is it possible for us all to become notable in History. History is universal. And so is the Mind that makes up the human Soul. You—doing your work in the best way you know how—are as great an element in History as Alexander, or Washington, or Cromwell or such as they. Study History. It will arouse you to big deeds. Live as you would like to have History say you lived.

SHOOTS FRIEND FOR HER STORE FINERY

Kentucky Mountain Girl Thought to Have Become Jealous of Lifelong Chum.

Lexington, Ky.—Miss Goldie Sturgill, a mountain miss of twenty years, is under arrest awaiting the outcome of wounds of a woman friend, whose store purchased clothes are believed to have aroused her jealousy to such an extent that she turned her weapon upon the woman.

The girl has spent her life in and near her father's cabin in the Pine mountains, which encroach on the town of Whitesburg. Her lifelong friend, recently a bride, was Mrs. Alice Hammock, also twenty years old.

The Sturgill girl visited the Hammock home, across the state boundary line in Wise county, West Virginia. Mrs. Hammock agreed to spend several days with the Sturgills.

In preparing for the journey, which was to be on foot, she packed with some ostentation the three store pur-



Shot Mrs. Hammock Five Times.

chased gowns, the pair of mill knit stockings and the shoes which her newly acquired husband had given her.

Miss Sturgill watched the plying together of the bundle of baggage. Her own wearing apparel always had been hand-made.

The girls started across the mountain trail together. Late that night Goldie Sturgill reached her home alone. She carried a bundle of repellent clothing.

The next day Wilson Creech rode into Whitesburg. He said that Mrs. Hammock had stumbled into his cabin a few miles from the Sturgill place. He said Mrs. Hammock probably would die from bullet wounds through the head and body.

The authorities who questioned the injured woman were told that Goldie Sturgill had drawn a weapon suddenly on a lonely spot in the road and had shot five times at Mrs. Hammock. "She took my store clothes," the bride charged.

Bull Aviates Through Air Propelled by Tornado

Elmhurst, Wis.—Among the freaks of a small tornado which struck the farm of Fred Youngton was that of the wind carrying a 1,300-pound bull several rods in the air. Youngton watched the wind pick the bull up and carry him, landing him on his feet.

MAN IS GIVEN UP AS DEAD

Turns Up Alive in Indiana Town After Nation-Wide Search Had Begun Made for Him for Four Years.

Lafayette, Ind.—John Wyrwoz, who disappeared from his home at Oxford more than four years ago and for whom a nation-wide search was made, surprised residents of that town recently by reappearing as if from the grave.

Wyrwoz, who was in the plumbing business, disappeared without warning, leaving his wife and children almost penniless. He was last seen in Lafayette, but no trace of him could be found from the day that he arrived here, in the spring of 1916. The following year a skeleton was found in the Wabash river and it was thought that the bones were those of Wyrwoz. Mrs. Wyrwoz decided that her husband was dead and moved to Lockport, N. Y., with her children.

When he arrived at Oxford he told friends that he had left home because of domestic trouble. He said that he had spent two years in Cuba and had made up his mind never to return, but the thought of his wife and family never left his mind and that remorse finally drove him back to his former home. He left Oxford for the East to make a search for his family. Wyrwoz is forty-five years old.

Used Dynamite Cap to Blow Off Head.

Dupont, Wis.—Ill and worried over debts, Herman Bressler, sixty-five years old, a farmer of Dupont, Wis., placed a dynamite cap in his throat and blew his head off.

MILITANT MARY
When ladies, (such as I) get mad, we can't rise up and SMITE!
We have to use our tongues—A FAR LESS SPORTING WAY TO FIGHT!