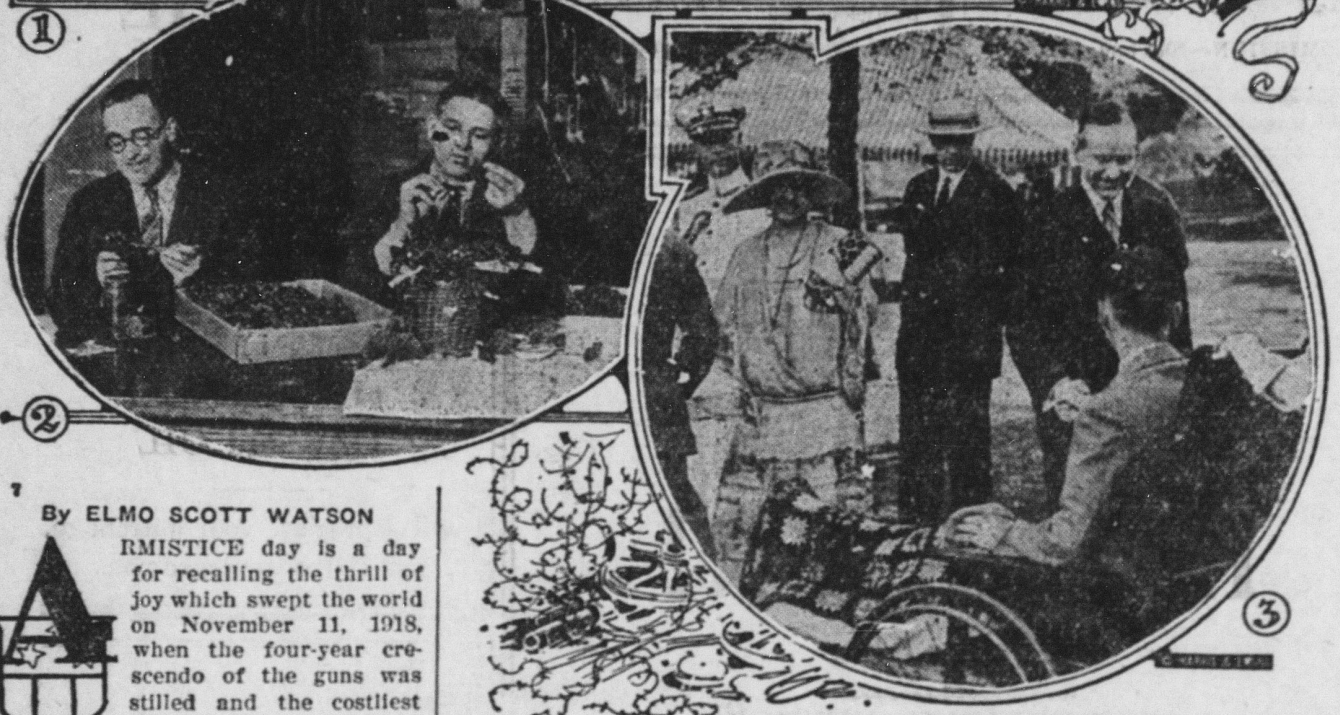
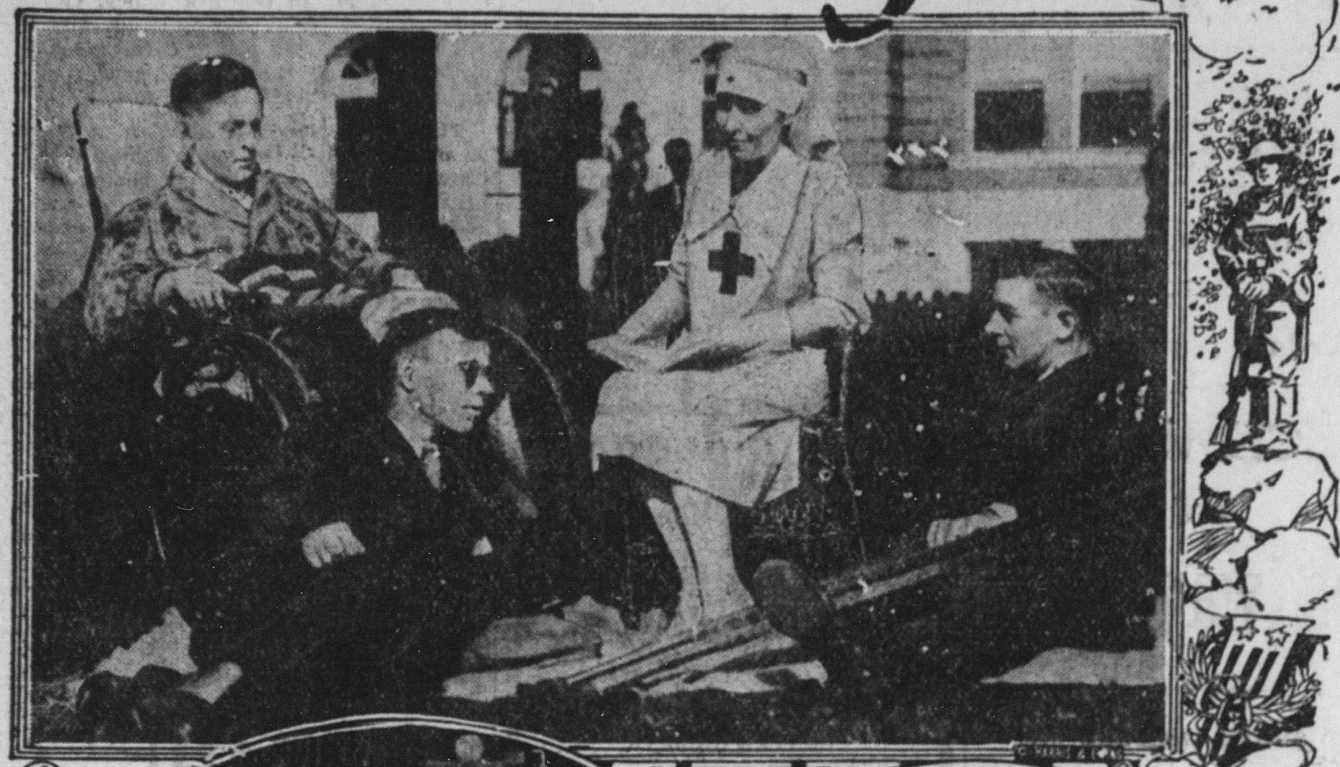


"Lest We Forget!"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ARMISTICE day is a day for recalling the thrill of joy which swept the world on November 11, 1918, when the four-year crescendo of the guns was stilled and the costliest war in all history came to an end. For us it is also a day for remembering the Americans who crossed the Atlantic to play their part in that titanic struggle and who never came back—the 30,000 men who sleep beneath the white crosses in the Meuse-Argonne, St. Mihiel, Oise-Aisne, Aisne-Marne, Somme and Suresnes cemeteries in France, in Flanders field in Belgium and near Brookwood, England. But, most of all, it should be a time for remembering those who did come back, not the men who were returned unharmed to their rejoicing families, but the "human wreckage of war"—men with blinded eyes, with deafened ears, with gas-seared lungs, with severed legs and arms, with shattered nerves, men whose precious years of youth and opportunity had been sacrificed for their country.

How many of them are there? The best answer to that is a statement made by Gen. Frank T. Hines, director of the United States Veterans' bureau that more than six hundred millions of dollars has been spent by the government in the rehabilitation of nearly 130,000 legless, armless, sightless and otherwise crippled or physically handicapped men to the point where they are capable of self-support; that more than 26,000 men and women who served with the military forces of the United States are now receiving treatment in government operated or supervised hospitals; that there are still in hospitals today more than 18,000 ex-service men who are undergoing treatment for disabilities due to their war service; and that there are under guardianship 25,727 veterans who are incompetent to take care of their own affairs.

"The problem of paying the human cost of the World War was a huge one in the beginning," says General Hines. "It is still a major national problem."

"Across 3,000 miles of ocean, in 1917 and 1918, we transported an army of 2,000,000 Americans, practically without loss of life from enemy guns, torpedoes or mines."

"Across the same expanse of water, a little later, 117,000 wounded and sick were brought back to the United States—some to live, some to die, many not to know for years the price they must pay for their participation in the war."

Beyond the sea, on foreign soil, 80,000 soldiers of the American Expeditionary Force were killed in action, or died of wounds, injuries or disease.

"In the single great offensive operation of the American First army, in the period between September 26 and November 11, 1918—the attack which brought about the enemy's appeal for the armistice—our losses were 117,000 in killed and wounded.

"These items, large as they are, do

not constitute the total human cost of our brief participation in the World War. There were, in addition, scores of thousands of young men who either died in the training and concentration camps here in America, or in those camps contracted diseases with lasting effects.

"The total toll of war was such that death or disability claims have been filed for one-fifth of all the men who served in the armed forces of the United States during the World War. More than half a million claims have been allowed. And nearly ten years after the war—on July 1, 1928—250,000 veterans, were receiving disability compensation. That army of disabled included men afflicted with anemia receiving from \$40 to \$100 a month, depending upon the seriousness of their condition. It included thousands of men with impaired hearts or arteries. We had and have scores of thousands of other cases involving every disease or abnormal physical or mental condition from bronchiectasis to dementia praecox."

Another aspect of this problem is presented by General Hines in these words:

"As time goes on the obligation of the government changes. The average age of the former service men is now

Disabled

The bugle's call . . . the drum's low beat . . . Crowds surging through the flag-swept street . . .

And straight, young figures marching by . . . To music swung against the sky . . .

Yet on this day of peace I see Another, lonelier company:

These are not they who fell—these still Are tortured on Golgotha's hill!

And one is here who not again Will feel the pulse of rapture when

The high, hard trail has yielded to His conquering steps . . . Another who

No longer now will joy to see The April dawn's swift ecstasy

Of blue and gold . . . And here one lies With pitifully staring eyes,

To whom the drum's low beat will bring Remembrance of some hideous thing . . .

So, on this day of peace, I see Another, lonelier company:

These are not they who gladly died But they who still are crucified! —Catherine Parmenter in the New York Herald Tribune.

1. Mrs. Calvin Coolidge as a volunteer "Gray Lady of the Red Cross" reading to several of the disabled veterans of the World War at Walter Reed hospital in Washington.

2. Two patients at General Hospital No. 81 of the Veterans' bureau, New York city, fashioning "Buddy poppies" which are sold throughout the country during the week of Memorial day by the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States. Five million poppies are distributed in practically every city and town in the country, and proceeds being devoted exclusively to welfare work among disabled veterans.

3. A scene during one of the annual garden parties held on the lawn of the White House for disabled war veterans in Washington hospitals while Calvin Coolidge was President.

thirty-four years. That age is beyond the period of greatest susceptibility to tuberculosis. We shall have in Veterans' bureau hospitals, therefore, fewer and fewer cases of tuberculosis. In 1922 we had 12,000; now we have 6,500.

"So, too, the surgical and general medical cases, including, of course, shot and shell injuries sustained in the war, have been decreasing. We had 10,000 in 1922. Now there are only 6,700.

"But in another direction the government's obligation is increasing. There has been a steady, upward trend in the number of veteran patients with mental and nervous afflictions. In 1919 there were less than 3,000 such patients, including those who bore the so-called "invisible scars of war"; the shell-shocked veterans. Now there are 13,000. Our medical experts estimate that the peak of such cases will not be reached until 1947, when, with the veterans at an average age of fifty-three, there probably will be between 40,000 and 50,000 suffering from nervous and mental disorders. We may have to provide hospital facilities for 13,000 of these unfortunate veterans."

Another estimate of the increasing importance and scope of rehabilitation is given by the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, a national organization of disabled ex-service men established in 1921. This group has been named by congress as an official representative of the disabled who present claims to the government. According to William E. Tate, national commander, during the next decade, more than 275,000 ex-service men will need help as a result of disabilities incurred during the war.

"So when Armistice day comes 'round each year, it behooves all Americans in the midst of their solemn celebration of the day to give a thought not only to those "who gladly died" but also to that "lonelier company" of those "who still are crucified."

Primitive Pearl Fishing

Arabian pearl divers in the Persian gulf take world records for a minimum of diving equipment. They go to the bottom with a stone to pull them down, a rope to pull them up and a clothes pin on their nose.

The diver stands on a large stone with a rope tied to it, that he may descend quickly to the bottom of the sea. He walks about the bottom picking up oyster shells and putting them

in a basket which is suspended from his neck. After he has been down about two minutes, he is dragged quickly to the surface by means of a rope tied about his waist.

Pearl fishing is one of Arabia's most important summer industries says the report to the Department of Commerce made by Consul John Randolph of Bagdad.—Detroit News.

The octopus or devil fish is a food delicacy in oriental countries.

Movement Imperative
I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving. To reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind, and sometimes against it; but we must sail, and not drift, nor lie at anchor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Wide Sailing
"Sailing the seven seas" is meant to convey the idea of sailing all the seas.

WHY WE BEHAVE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

The Oldest Egg in the World

THE race to be human began with the first living being. That being was possible because the earth brought from the sun some very remarkable elements and because the sun continued to shine. Under its beneficial rays, certain elements became so dynamically constituted that they began to perform like an organic individual. It could do what matter had not done before, behave like a living being. It grew, but its size was limited by its nature, as is that of a raindrop or a drop of oil or a piece of jelly. It split up. It developed new ways of growth, and evolved sex.

Various theories have been proposed as to how all this came about; even propaganda for taking the future of the race in our own hands. Meanwhile, do not forget that the egg with which we begin life has been living since life began; that egg has had a long history and has learned much about life. Otherwise we could not learn to behave like human beings in so short a time.

Our most human parts—brain, skull, teeth, voice organs, upright gait, and fingers—are not new, they are not unique, they are not ours exclusively; for life itself they are not even essential.

A man, monkey, opossum, lizard, frog, shark, flea, fishworm, oyster, and malaria germ have one thing in common: they must eat and breathe, or die. Every animal must have lungs and stomach, or the equivalent. Call it viscera. Viscera are vitals, the something without which there is no living animal. What else have they in common? A motor mechanism to bring the necessary elements of life within reach of the living body's vitals.

The history of our body is primarily that of the mechanism for getting food, ways of avoiding being eaten as food, and method of growth. In other words, the chemical activities whereby living beings maintain life are fundamentally the same in all animals, but the laboratory in which these activities take place and the mechanisms for carrying the laboratory about and for acquiring information as to food, enemies, etc., vary enormously.

Even our primate ancestor up a tree lacked no parts to become human; certain parts merely had to be altered. Say two million years. Beyond these two, other millions passed while body and brain bided their time; the earth was not yet quite ready for nature's great experiment.

As Bergson puts it: "Man only realized himself by abandoning a part of himself on the way; he was not yet ready to fight for his life with his mere wits." Wits are his greatest weapon.

Life has tried out countless bodies. Many families of nature's masterpieces have no living representatives because they over-specialized; they gave up so much to tusk, trunk, canine, wing, leg, stomach, size, height, length, or armor, that they had not enough to live on. They put all their eggs in one basket. Earth's crust is full of these fancy forms, so specialized they could not meet change. Man got ahead because he could grasp an idea, could talk it over with his fellow men and think up new ideas. The amazing thing is not that he became human, but that he can be so inhuman in so many ways.

Reading the time-table backward suggests a parallel process, which seems to have been at work in human culture: progress by leaps; between, long pauses. The pauses grow shorter as time moves on.

For a hundred thousand years man gets along without steam control. The steam engine is invented. In the twinkling of an eye steamships plow the seas, and every land is ribbed with shining rails. The age of steam blossomed out of nothing. Gossip formerly passed from mouth to ear; at breakfast, now, Cape Town reads of the color of the hair of the girl the prince of Wales danced with the night before. This is another new age.

How did man get along without radio, newspaper, steel, steam, plumbing, arch, calendar, spear, flint knife, fire? He did. But he gets along faster with them. So with life itself. It got along without mammary glands and internal incubators, skull and vertebral column, head and tail, brains. But with brains, head, backbone, and placenta, the procession speeded up, life shot out in new directions.

Progress is often made by lying low; let the other fellow try out nature's new-fangled notions. By holding out, man came on the stage during the big scene. When the call went forth for clever people who could double, shifty people who could walk back to town if the show "blew," who could catch an "fry their own fish in case of need, who could dig out, swim across, climb up and jump down, who were handy with their hands, had good memories and could mix, man appeared.

All this took brains: a big brain, a brain so big it had to wrinkle or burst its case; a brain with frontal lobes so big they dwarf the hind brain. A brain big in every way; in absolute size and weight, in proportion to spinal cord, in proportion to body.

Needless Suffering



The next time a headache makes you stay at home—

Or some other ache or pain prevents your keeping an engagement—

Remember Bayer Aspirin! For there is scarcely any pain it cannot relieve, and relieve promptly.

These tablets give real relief, or millions would not continue to take them. They are quite harmless, or the medical profession would not constantly prescribe them.

Don't be a martyr to unnecessary pain. To colds that might so easily be checked; to neuritis, neuralgia; to those pains peculiar to women; or any suffering for which Bayer Aspirin is such an effective antidote.



For your own protection, buy the genuine. Bayer is safe. It's always the same. It never depresses the heart, so use it as often as needed; but the cause of any pain can be treated only by a doctor.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoceticoindioester of Salicylicacid

Those Party Lines

The old cat belonging to a woman in a Colorado village died. Her telephone is on a 12-party line, and she told her mother over the phone that she would have to get another cat. That evening two cats were left in her yard. The next day a sack containing a mother cat and five kittens was left at the gate. And within a day or two, three half-grown kittens wandered in, evidently having been left close by.

Natural Envy

A young frog who's just learned to jump thinks he's pretty smart, until he sees a thousand grasshoppers doing the same thing.—Farm and Fireside.

The really important personage never seems to be nearly so happy as the chap who only feels important.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

Balanced

"Been seeing a good deal in print lately about a balanced ration." "Well?" "What's your idea of a balanced ration?" "Peas on a knife."

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are not only a purgative. They exert a tonic action on the digestion. Test them yourself now. Only 25c a box. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

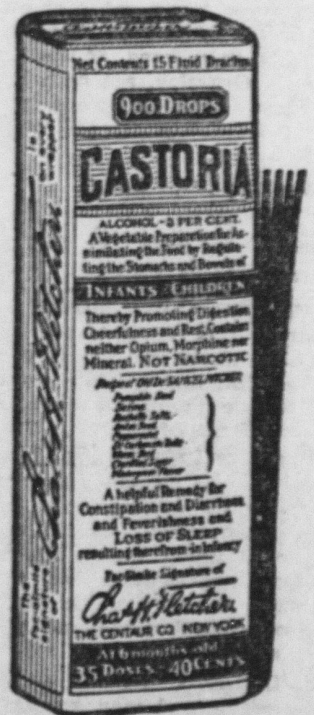
Deadly Evils

Famine and gluttony alike drive nature away from the heart of man.—Theodore Parker.

It is part of the cure to wish to be cured.—Seneca.

Whatever you give for the comfort and welfare of old folks is well given.

An Ailing CHILD



Are you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing—immediately—though the emergency came without warning—perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish condition, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as

harmless as the recipe on the wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so.

You can tell from the recipe on the wrapper how mild it is, and how good for little systems. But continue with Castoria until a child is grown.

Lake on a Roof

A summer garden on the roof and a winter garden on the ground floor will be features of new flats being built on a corner site in London. Mr. Martin W. Harvey, the builder and architect, said the building will have ten floors, each covering an acre. The roof, 100 feet above the street level, and reached by four lifts or by marble stairs, will have two golf putting greens, a miniature lake, pergolas, rock gardens, and shrubberies.

Lots of women-haters are afraid to mention the fact to their wives.

Curious Old Beliefs

In Sweden a book is placed beneath the head of a newly born child so that he may be quick at reading. They say, too, that so long as a child is unchristened, the fire must never be extinguished lest evil spirits come, and no one must pass between the fire and the child whilst it is being fed by the mother.

Philosophy is just a cushion to soften the sharp corners of life.

It is far better to end the day with a laugh than to begin it with one.



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