

BOB DAVIS RELATES SOME UNDERTONES HEARD WHILE MINGLING WITH THE CROWD

The whole world is a whispering chorus. Stand in a street car, melt into a throng, sit in a theater, remain in line at a ticket office, mix with the mob—and listen to the prattle. To be sure, one hears a vast deal of unimportant blab and no little that is not intended to be heard, most of which is soon forgotten. But on occasions a pearl slips from the rosary and is re-strung among the jewels of one's memory.

Listen:
"Every year I buy a completely new outfit of clothing. Everything worn the previous year is discarded; not a vestige remains."

"What's the idea?"
"I'm a disciple of Nature, who wears no second hand attire. The trees, the flowers, the grass are fresh every year; nothing survives, nothing is made over; nothing is worn longer than one season. Spring, summer, autumn and winter—all brand new from start to finish. What's good enough for nature is good enough for me. New duds, boy, new duds. That's my policy."

"Lemme tell you something: If you were the Chief of Police, taking a bath in the altogether, and a criminal wanted for a crime should happen along, you couldn't arrest him."

"Why couldn't I?"
"Because you are not clothed with authority. You have no badge, no uniform, no visible evidence that you are an officer. Legally you are nobody. And that also goes for a general in the army. The minute that he gets out of his brass and his braid he is through as a commander."

"Can't he give an order for someone else to execute the law?"

"Yes, he can give orders until he is black in the face, but nobody is obliged to pay any attention to him. He must have something on his person to show his status. Otherwise,

no. When he steps out of his props he steps out of his title. It isn't what he's got in his head that makes him an arm of the law, but what he's got on his body. Just get that and you'll understand why clothes make the man."

"Henry Ward Beecher put one over on Bob Ingersoll all right, all right."

"What'd he say?"
"Well, one day when Ingersoll was over in Beecher's vestry in the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, he saw a wonderful mechanism that operated around a globe, showing the march of the stars, the moon and the sun and all other planets. Every move was astronomically exact and revealed the course of the night and the day and the seasons. 'Dr. Beecher,' said the great infidel, 'that is a wonderful creation. Who made it?' 'Oh, nobody,' said Henry Ward."

"I guess that held Ingersoll."

"He called and said he had an appointment with the husband. The wife asked him in and said 'Sit down, George will be home soon. Here's the evening paper. Make yourself comfortable.' But that wasn't what the caller did."

"What did he do?"
"Sat down at the piano, played a bunch of classical music, lit a cigar and when the husband showed up, the bird was reading a book of poetry."

"What of it?"
"I'm gonna tell you. Hub blows in and has a heart to heart talk with the piano player. They seem awful glad to see each other. When the visitor had gone the wife says, 'Who was that, George? He certainly had a way with him.' 'Him?' says George. 'That gent is my bootlegger and if I do say it myself, as fine a guy as I ever met. He is a college graduate and connected with the best people. If it wasn't for the Eighteenth Amendment joke our paths would never have crossed."

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN HEALTH WORK IN ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION NOTICEABLE

(Montreal Star)
For many years in Canada, and particularly in the Province of Quebec, public health matters were treated with an indifference that amounted almost to contempt. Typhoid epidemics and the ravages of smallpox provided ample evidence to support the charge that the Governments were afraid to deal honestly with this serious problem. By dint of persistent newspaper criticism of such dangerous apathy, however, and through the efforts of the General Health League, under Sir Arthur Currie and Dr. Grant Fleming, public interest was aroused throughout the province. The result is manifest today in the better support extended to our hospitals and the general health work that is being carried on in various directions.

A Dominion-wide Conference was summoned by the Government of Canada in 1919 to discuss plans for dealing with this social disease. As a result of this the provinces and municipalities have been united in carrying on educational and preventive work through a co-ordinated scheme. More than 300,000 people have been brought under skilled medical treatment, with over one hundred individual clinics in operation, under the supervision, as to propaganda and public education, of the Social Hygiene Council. In this direction splendid work has been done but much remains still to do. Unfortunately, for reasons of economy, the Federal Government has felt obliged to cut off the grant of \$200,000 which it formerly allotted to the Council; but it is hoped that some means may be found for renewing this. The work is of the utmost importance to the citizens of this Dominion and it should not be hampered by the lack of necessary funds.

The convention of the Provincial Premiers that is to be held in Ottawa on January 17 in this connection presents an opportunity for further discussions of problems concerning the public health that ought to bring about co-operation designed to strengthen the fight being waged against social disease. Whenever the latter is ignored it can only be through indifference or fear. The great necessity is to continue to spread knowledge so that people can be brought to a full realization not only of the danger of such a disease, but also of the fact, that if properly treated at an early stage, it is curable, whereas if neglected its results may involve not only the actual sufferer, but many others.

One method of education in regard to it only goes to show sweetheart, how all classes get together when the country is face to face with unrest. Aint it the truth?"

"A dog barber? You mean that's his business?"

"Yep. Clips 'em, shampoos 'em, curls the hair of poodles, makes coolies look like lions, cuts cuff on show dogs, and gives fox terriers a close shave in summer. They tell me that once a month a certain airdale comes in and gets himself a dose of hair tonic. The barber gives him a good rub down, slaps a little pomade around his nose and sends him home with a bill in his mouth. Surest thing you know."

"What's his favorite flavor?"
"Anything but bergamot. One day the barber tried that on him. The airdale bit the poor boob, and left the shop yapping."

"Well, I suppose even a dog has some rights."

".....about a convict who was in solitary confinement.....pitch black cell. Can't recall where I read it. The only amusement he had was throwing a pants button up in the dark and waiting for it to fall, so that he could feel around until he found it. Played that game for hours, just to keep from going off his nut. One time he tossed the button up in the air, and....."

"And, what?"

"He didn't hear it come down. Just stood there listening for it to fall. By the time the keeper called next morning the convict was a raving maniac."

"What had become of the button?"

"It had stuck in a cobweb on the upper corner of the prisoner's cell. No wonder he went bugs waiting, waiting, waiting....."

to social disease is by way of film, and the exhibition in this city of "The End of The Road," which has met with the heartiest support from the clergy and the leading citizens, is to be commended in that this picture drives home in a vivid and memorable manner the consequences of ignorance and the dangers of neglect. Additional educational pictures help the spectator to realize that with an awakened public and an extension of preventive work and early treatment, the cost of our hospitals would be materially reduced and disease in general would be both more limited and less disastrous in its results. The ideal sane minds in sane bodies is one towards which every nation should strive, and this campaign for education in regard to social disease is an important step in that direction which should command the whole-hearted support of every thinking citizen.

DEAN ADVOCATES SUN BATHING

London, Eng., Jan. 11—Dean Inge, of St. Paul's Cathedral, is strong for sun bathing—but not nudism—and thinks churches should support the eugenics movement.

"I have no sympathy with the vagaries of the nudists," he told a health education conference, "but the exposure of the skin to the sun and air is the most valuable part of open-air bathing."

"The churches have no sympathy with those squeamish town councillors who wish to insist that all persons entering the water should be fully clothed from neck to knee."

"The Church should actively support the eugenics movement and discourage the prejudice which exists against it."

A clergyman should legally be allowed to refuse to solemnize a marriage between unfit persons, he said. "The Church ought also to condemn that kind of marriage as wrong."

ELECTRIC DOLLAR IN COLLECTION

New York, Jan. 10—After preaching a sermon on "Technocracy's Electric Dollars", Dr. Charles Francis Potter received one of them in the collection plate today.

It was a little slip of paper, torn from a notebook, reading, "My contribution (I have no money) 20 kilowatts of my energy in working for humanism. Valeska Becker."

Miss Becker who is a student at Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, later told Dr. Potter she was sincere about it and so he said he would have her come into his office some day this week and work out 20 kilowatts of energy on some typing.

Dr. Potter, who is director of the Humanist Society and author of the "Story of Religion", and he believed it was the first "electric dollar" in circulation.

WILL EXPLORE NEW REGIONS

New York, Jan. 11—Regions never before seen by white men, because of inaccessibility and the hostility of natives, were the goal of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson, explorers, as they sailed for Capetown, South Africa, on the motorship City of New York.

Lashed to the ship's deck were two planes in which they will attempt the first exploratory trip ever attempted by air over the southern continent.

With their five assistants, the Johnsons expect to be gone for two years. During this period they hope to record the language, customs and wild life of the great swamp regions and mountain fastness within the borders of Abyssinia.

Johnny Spencer, Macon, Ga., Telegraph, remembers when fights were started by the editor mentioning the attending physician's name in the funeral notice.

Some Hot Biscuits Today

Make a dozen delicious biscuits this way. Sift together twice, 2 cups Purity Flour, 2 tspns baking powder, 1 tspn salt. Cream 1 tbspn each of lard and butter and mix with the dry ingredients, using the tips of your fingers. Add ½ cup each of milk and of water, mixing with knife until you have a very soft dough. Pat out lightly on mixing board until ¾-inch thick. Cut out and bake in hot oven for 15 minutes.

These biscuits—made with Purity Flour—will keep moist for several days and may be re-heated without getting dry.

DELICIOUS SAUSAGE ROLLS—can be made from the above dough, but use half the shortening. Roll to about ¼-in. thick, cover sausages and bake 25 minutes, or until brown, in hot oven (450°).
MEAT PIE COVERINGS using same dough are extra tasty.

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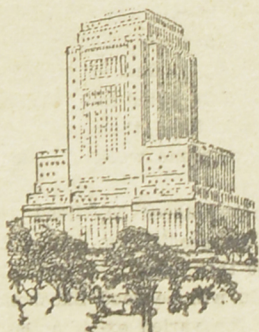
When the Sun Life began business in 1871 life insurance in Canada was \$13 per capita.

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1881	\$5,010,000
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1901	\$52,400,000
1911	\$164,572,000
1921	\$536,718,000
1931	\$3,051,077,000



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