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EDITORIALS

Toward Peace in the East

(Christian Science Monitor)

Opportunity used to be said to knock but once. Yet after all the rapping she has done on the door of the League of Nations, there she stands again where in 1931 she pleaded for action by League powers in the Manchurian crisis and where in 1935 she waited with a message from Ethiopia.

In 1937, China still goes through the formality of stating her case in Geneva.

It is regrettable that this should surprise. The action expresses the sort of tenacity that is much needed by all nations to day. Cynics may say it expresses a desperate hope, a forlorn one. But in a period of too much cynicism, it should be noted that the ideal of collective security has not dropped quite from sight; even in the quicksand of many betrayals, China has not chosen the useless to present her case to world opinion. This is at least in contrast with a current belief that such opinion can be utterly disregarded. The action at least affirms that the world is not entirely without conscience, and such affirmations tend to quicken those influences they recognize.

Specifically, China's plea for international judgment on her position indicates she would welcome a consultation of the signatories of the Nine Power Pact. If Japan is as sure of the correctness of her position, she too will welcome consultation of the nations which with Japan and China, in 1922 signed definite agreements as to rights in the Far East.

Unfortunately, Japan's experience with world opinion organized under the League has been of a nature to bolster an assumption that all she needs to fulfill her own sense of destiny is arms in Asia and a high-handed attitude in the world. This assumption probably was strengthened when her present incursion on the mainland brought no such immediate outcry from other nations as did the opening of the Manchurian campaign. But Japanese leaders should keep an ear near the earth for the loud rumble of indignation that is rising from a comparatively mild first response to her new aggression.

Certainly no nation could fail to hear the murmur once consultation among the neutral seven of the nine powers got under way. And were that meeting to crystallize world opinion in a demand for a peaceful settlement—fair to both China and Japan—a new page would be written not only in the history of the Far East but in that of the development of collective security the world over. This is not a forlorn hope, but a present possibility.

Better Men on Juries

(Exchange)

During the month of July the legislature passed a law abolishing immunity from jury service which previously had been granted by law to clergymen, doctors, dentists, college teachers, persons affiliated with railways and the national guard.

The law had the support of the state bar association and obviously is intended to elevate the quality of jurors, and improve the results of the jury system. It should be a valuable help to the courts if the professional men and others concerned do not seek excuses and if the judges refuse excuses unless there is good grounds.

The reason for the exemptions under the old law are clear in some cases but not in all. Doctors treating serious cases cannot be excused from their patients to do jury duty. The new law does not propose to do so but taking them by and large, the people who have enjoyed immunity are the ones needed on a jury.

One of the weaknesses of the jury trial has been that it called to do the solemn duty of jury service so large a proportion of persons ill suited to it by intelligence and temperament. Too often the ablest ones summoned for jury work have been successful in getting excuses.

The exemptions should be taken in good part by those affected and the standards of jury trial should as a result, be measurably improved by their addition to the list of talsmen.

Usefulness Brief

(Exchange)

A young boy who had finished college with an excellent record applied for a job—

"We can't hire you; you've had no experience. Besides, you look too young."

A middle-aged man was dropped

Looking For Light

By RUST DOUGLAS
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNY Service

"I'M SORRY—but I must have a north light," said Lydia Clinker for perhaps the sixth time that afternoon. Her words required light.

She had a list of advertisements for studio rooms with northern exposure and skylight. She was tired and discouraged at the bare, unattractive rooms offered to her for such big rents.

"I'll try one more and call it a day—and not a perfect day, either," she said to herself as she looked at the next number advertised.

She climbed the outer stairs and pulled the old-fashioned knob-bell.

"You advertise a studio?" she said, as if speaking out of a copy-book.

"Yes, this way." A tired but neatly coiffured woman led the way up the uncarpeted stairs to the third floor, where she opened a door into a cheerful furnished room.

Lydia smiled her pleasure. "This is a pleasant room and the light is just what I need, although a fine black and white work and I need a strong north light. Is this-for rent?"

The woman told her that it was but she could not tell her how long she might keep it.

"The young man who has been living here with me has gone out to stay for a while on Long Island to do some special reporting for his paper. He is a special reporter and may be away for weeks. He asked me to rent his room furnished—even his books—to the right party, and said if he came back for a week or two he would sleep anywhere I could put him."

LYDIA'S eyes had fallen upon a basketlike container for letters and postal cards. She was scarcely hearing what the landlady said.

Suddenly she came to herself. "I seem to like this room. It seems homelike," she explained.

She took possession the following morning and as soon as the door was closed on the landlady's back she took down the basketlike letter-holder.

Without looking at the contents, she turned the straw hat—for such it proved to be—over and over.

"Yes—this is it. The very poke bonnet Mother sent me from New York City. I was doing odds and ends of illustrating on the Omaha paper. And to think he has kept it all these years. I had—almost forgotten—him," she admitted somewhat sadly.

For with the sight of the old poke bonnet that she had worn so becomingly and so happily five years before during her western apprenticeship, all the old memories returned to send her shuddering through the doorway. George Dawson, then a cub reporter with a desk next to her own, had fallen in love with her and had begged her to leave him that hat but he might as well have asked her to give up the world. She made him then. For Lydia had found herself far from ready to be in love—much less to admit it. But she had given him the hat, and now, years afterwards, she had come up on it in a furnished studio room—faded, worn, but the same sentimental keepsake.

She replaced it and realized how odd that style of hat would look to-day if he had looked at it.

Every morning she woke up with a song in her heart. Perhaps today would be the day.

SHE was having a cup of coffee and a roll at the desk when the knock of the landlady startled her.

"Come in," she called.

"Mr. Dawson is waiting and as he has to make a hurried business trip West, he thought he had better get into his trunk and get more clothes," said the woman. "It's out of the hat but he has to have light from this room to see to get into it. Would you mind letting him?"

"Surely not," said Lydia, trembling like a school girl.

The landlady departed. Presently, footstep coming up, almost echoed her descending tread. Lydia stood in the doorway, the north light throwing out the golden glint of her short, fluffy hair.

"Lydia—Lydia!" cried Dawson, taking both her hands. "Is it really you at last?"

"Does it look like-me?" she asked.

The trunk and the clothes were forgotten until the steps of the landlady were heard on the stairs.

"Promise—you'll stay till I get back?"

"I knew the old hat at once," George, said Lydia.

"Little did you think, back there in Omaha, when you chuckled me that hat, that I would wear it through eternity for you if necessary."

"No—I just didn't think at all in those days."

"Suppose you spend the next two weeks thinking-of me and making plans so that we may be married when I get back. I'm married to this job right now, dear, and I'm making good on it. Promise."

Lydia assured him that she would wait and he left her, satisfied that at last he was the happiest man in the world.

Constitution Day This Year

(Leslie Republican)

It is both paradoxical and a tribute to the wisdom of the framers since the signing of the Constitution, it should be undergoing its most severe test. A paradox because while an officially created government sequentennial commission has been set up to remind the people of the Constitution, others seek to prostitute it to their own grasping for power. A tribute because it has stood for 150 years in defiance of all attacks.

One of the most common and insidious attacks has been that the Constitution is being used by a minority of the people to defeat the will of the majority. As a political plea for votes this is clever, for it is a direct appeal to the majority. But as a matter of fact, protection for the minority is and has been the heart and soul of the Constitution.

Those who wrote the great document had history before them. And they knew that majorities could always take care of themselves. Because they were the most numerous. The Constitution was intended to prevent this ancient incursion on the mainland brought no such immediate outcry from other nations as did the opening of the Manchurian campaign. But Japanese leaders should keep an ear near the earth for the loud rumble of indignation that is rising from a comparatively mild first response to her new aggression.

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How Tourists Spend \$5,000,000,000

(Rochester Clarion)

The tourists who are hitting-up the highways this year will be interested to know how much money they are spending: five billion dollars. Estimates that are given of official sanction have been released by the Government allocating the distribution of this huge sum of travel money, as follows: Food, 21 percent; lodging, 20 percent; transportation, 20 percent; retail stores, 25 percent; recreation and amusement, 8 percent; and miscellaneous items, 6 percent.

The publication "Public Roads" adds: "This estimate relates to expenditures by all classes of tourists, regardless of the mode of transportation... except that comparatively low transportation costs might result in apparently higher percentages for other items."

The distribution listed in the preceding paragraph was endorsed by the New England Council as being representative of expenditures by all classes of tourists in the New England States. An estimate by "California" showed a much higher proportion spent for food and lodging by tourists in northern and central California in 1935 with relatively smaller amounts spent for clothing and general merchandise. The percentages in this distribution were: Food 36.9 percent; lodging, 23.2 percent; gas, oil and car expenses, 10.1 percent; local transportation, 6.5 percent; clothing, 5.5 percent; personal expenditures, 4.7 percent; recreation, 2.7 percent; souvenirs, 3 percent; and camera supplies, 2.6 percent.

"Kindness"

Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on.

"Twas not given for thee alone, Pass it on;

Let it travel down the years, Let it wipe another's tears, Till in Heaven the deed appears, Pass it on.—Henry Burton.

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WAY BACK WHEN
By JOANNE



SENATOR PITTMAN RUSHED TO ALASKA

SO OFTEN gold buried far away in some inaccessible part of the world looks easier to get than for some one to get it right at home. Senator Key Pittman of Nevada started his career on a wild goose chase for gold, but came back to make his success in the occupation for which his schooling fitted him.

Key Pittman, who was born in 1872, attended law college in Tennessee. His career at that time looked as though it might consist of practicing law, obtaining an appointment as district attorney, and forging ahead in politics with the United States senate as a goal. But young Pittman could not see that way, and the reason was the Alaska gold rush in 1896. He rushed up to the Klondike! And what happened? Key Pittman landed at Dawson just ahead of the flocks almost penniless. In Nome it is said that he worked at one end of a buckskin to make a living. Then, the people made him district attorney. Shortly thereafter, he returned to the United States, settling in Tonahill, Nev., where he held the foundation of his fortune in the Tonahill Telephone company.

In 1913, Key Pittman in his first political contest, was elected to the United States senate, where he has given a good account of himself for 24 years. "His greatest interest is to be the possessor of the great production of this metal in Nevada. He is also interested in promoting a six-year term for the President of the United States with a rule against second terms."

Stories of wealth to be won in foreign fields sound so much more alluring simply because the fields represent the unknown and offer more adventure. Probably while we are plugging to be in one place, the fellow who is there wishes he were in ours.

—WNY Service.

Odd Tales About the Telephone

"THE NUMBER PLEEZER" IS NEW NAME FOR OPERATOR

To the information operator of the telephone office in Niagara Falls, N. Y., not long ago came a call from a small child. Miss Katherine Johnson, on duty, had difficulty in understanding what the child wanted. Finally she asked her if her mother was there. The child replied, "No, but my Daddy is." When the information operator asked to speak with the child's father, to ask him what the child wanted, the child turned from the telephone and said to her father, "Daddy, the 'number pleezer' wants you."

"SOME OF OUR CLIENTS"—THE PHONE BOOK

A New York telephone executive was unimpressed when a business acquaintance, trying to sell his product, attached to his sales letter a list of two dozen top-notchers of business and industry—the names of some of his clients.

Not to be outdone, the telephone executive wrote thanking his friend and added—"We take the liberty of calling your attention to the names of some of our clients."

To the letter, he attached a copy of the latest Manhattan telephone directory.

TELEPHONE MAN AT WORK NEEDED NO RESCUE

When Ohio River flood conditions were at their worst at Evansville, Ind., last January, Lieut. S. B. Johnson of the U. S. Coast Guard, was detached from Great Bay to take charge of the rescue activities of 335 boats and 1500 men. Soon after his arrival in Evansville, he received a rush call to go to a certain bridge at once, where it was reported a man had committed suicide and was hanging from the bridge. A speed boat was dispatched to the scene and there the Coast Guard found, not a suicide, but a telephone repairman very much alive, clinging to a stout rope suspended from the bridge. The telephone man had no thought of suicide. He was too busy repairing telephone circuits damaged by the flood.

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Complete the growth of your pullets by feeding Larro Egg Mash after the 12th week. From this time on, the feed requirements of the growing bird are the same as those of the adult hen. Larro Egg Mash is specially designed to build big, husky bodies, bring the birds to maturity at the right time and provide for more profitable egg production. Keeps birds healthy and enables them to better resist disease.

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DOUBLE FEATURE BILL

"WESTBOUND LIMITED"

With Lyle Talbot, Polly Rowles, and Henry Hunter. Flery Drama and Death at Express Speed! —ALSO—

"PAROLE RACKET"

With Rosalind Keith and Paul Kelly See how convicted Killers beat the rap! — UNIVERSAL NEWS —

SUNDAY and MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19 & 20

Pat O'Brien and Humphrey Bogart in "SAN QUENTIN"

With Ann Sheridan and Barton MacLane

This picture will give action to startle you! Romance to thrill you! Suspense to leave you breathless, as drama chews bones you from bathing prison walls. Hear lovely Ann Sheridan sing the song she put on top of the hit parade comedy. —Shorts—

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

HUGE DOUBLE BILL

"DANCE CHARLIE DANCE"

With Stuart Erwin, Jean Muir, Glenda Farrell and Allen Jenkins. Built for laughing purposes, a "Country Cousin" who's fish for the Main Stem. —ALSO—

"TALENT SCOUT"

With Donald Woods, Jeanne Madden, Fied Lawrence and Rosalind Marquis. A nobody today! A star tomorrow! You may be next. —NEWS—

HERE'S A REALLY MARVELOUS BARGAIN IN SELF-POLISHING FLOOR WAX-A FULL QUART FOR 85¢.

NO RUBBING, NO BUFFING, WITH THIS AMAZING NEW O-CEDAR WAX!



O-Cedar POLISH MOPS & WAX FOR SALE BY FARMINGTON HDW. DICKERSON HDW.

Where Groom Is Lucky Boy

In Albania the groom, not the bride, gets all the breaks. When he marries his fiancee presents him with a supply of clothing that will last him the rest of his life, according to a correspondent. Albanian brides in Tirana, the capital, give their husbands about 40 pairs of trousers, a like number of shirts and in addition bring with them quantities of hand-woven bed and table linen for their new homes.

Among the chief items of the bride's clothing are her pantaloons. The bigger and fuller these are the more aristocratic the wearer. The wife of an important man will often have as much as 30 yards of material in a single pair of pantaloons.

Painter Good Field-Trial Dog

Painters as a breed possess the competitive spirit to a greater degree than is usually found in other breed dogs, a quality that makes them especially suited to public performance. It is rumored that during the Nineteenth century the English Pointer was repeatedly crossed with various St. Bernards to give the breed a new favor. This, it seems, was partly to improve an old characteristic of the Pointer, an independence that made him object to correction and discipline, but which has made him the superlative field trial dog.

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