

kind are indispensable to create added sources of huge revenue, commonly called war-profit.

The change in mental attitude, from one that breeds hostility to one that is committed to peace, as Ellen Key so frankly put it, is a task for which the world of men seems wholly incapable. It's the women of the world that must undertake the task. In this movement the women of America seem best qualified to take the lead.

Every mother, wife and sister of man should be an active soldier in the cause for peace if she is to be spared the agony of seeing a son, a husband or a brother recruited in the cause of war.

No stronger force can be lined up to champion this cause than the mothers of man who hold the key to the mental transformation necessary to render possible the inculcation of new moral ideas and a disposition to tolerance and perpetual peace.

The preachers of Christianity and other soul-saving dogmas, have seemingly failed to accomplish this transformation of the man-mind. Insofar they have neglected the mandate of peace which is the cardinal virtue in every religion of civilized men. Neglect of duty is conducive to eventual grief. There may not be a present cause for any immediate anxiety, but there are ominous clouds on the far horizon.

If the women neglect the cause of peace now, the time may come when the careless souls will feel the gnawing anguish that is intensified by a consciousness of contributory guilt. What defense is there then for rights neglected, the rights, including that of voting, that could have been exercised toward the creation of a better social and political state?

The present highest duty and task of women is to weed out of the minds of the people the superstition that war is inevitable and necessary. Until this is done peace, in spite of all the labor of men who are endeavoring to bring it about by means of a universal organization, will be neither real nor lasting. Only that condition of things will be solid and lasting which rests upon and is brought about by new moral ideas and dispositions.

After fifteen years — years which have brought the greatest war of all time of which we have knowledge and with lesser wars still raging, while we still are writing and talking, conferring and legislating for peace — the perpetual peace — Ellen Key's words continue to reverberate with greater force.

Are the mothers of America, and of the world, impressing the spirit of peace consistent with liberty and justice?

SOLVING THE PROBLEM OF STRIKES AND INDUSTRIAL CONFLICTS IN BELGIUM

COÖPERATION in industry, both in production and in marketing, is of late finding broader fields of development in Europe as well as in America and thru its expansion is bringing increased revenue all around. At Ostend, Belgium, a high seas fishing company, has developed a huge fishing industry, the biggest in that country, with sixteen steamers engaged in bringing in many varieties of fish from the briny deep. The company was organized in 1920 during a prolonged fishermen's strike and though at the start it had only two steamers, its development and growth bids fair

to assure the Belgian people of a constant supply of fish-products for home consumption, independent of both selfish fishermen and selfish dealers. Belgian papers report that the coöperative fishing company is now negotiating with other Belgian coöperatives for the distribution of fresh fish in Belgium at reasonable prices. The company also plans to establish canneries and plants to convert fish refuse into fertilizer. Although the fishermen receive higher wages than those paid by private concerns, as well as a share in the profits on each catch, the coöperative is reported to be prospering and is accumulating capital to extend operations.

Where means of fair and equal distribution of profits are found, whether through a distinctly coöperative organization or through mutual arrangements between those who produce and those who are engaged in marketing a product, such arrangements to promote labor and revenue from labor will serve as a check on Bolshevism and radicalism in every form. For after all these are nothing more than local diseases which can not develop to any great extent where means have been found to check effectively the greedy elements engaging in a game of tug-of-war over the proceeds from production and marketing.

"PROFESSIONAL ALIMONY DIGGERS"

THE YOUNG rouged thing so frequently seen in court nowadays with an air of injury over her face, trying to create the impression of having been wronged and oh, so cruelly treated by a brutal husband, who through an attorney is telling the kind judge all her woes to sustain her case for alimony and the severance of marital ties of but a few years standing, had better not try to pull that "stuff" in the court of Chief Justice Harry A. Lewis, of the Superior Court in Chicago, for that dignitary is through listening with sympathy to the sob-sisters.

The wrath of the judge went "on the air" in open court the other day while listening to the plea for divorce and alimony made by counsel for a bride of three years. In her testimony she charged her husband with cruelty — the old story — and affirmingly answered, with a sigh of relief, that there were no children. She admitted that she was working and making a fair salary and, although her husband's salary as a chauffeur was not high, she asked for ten dollars a week alimony. His patience exhausted, the judge sallied forth with a very unpleasant opinion about feminine alimony seekers, which made nearly a hundred women in court waiting their turn to obtain freedom and comfortable alimony awards, fairly gasp for breath. In a sizzling announcement, made from the bench, the judge characterized such women as "professional alimony diggers."

The judge who hears about half the divorce petitions filed in Cook County, made it clear that in such cases he will continue to award support money for the care of children. Where a wife is physically helpless he will command her divorced husband to provide for her and even temporary alimony in cases pending, will be granted, but here is where Judge Lewis draws the line.

The plaintive — and pretty — petitioner who dabs her eyes with a handkerchief as she tells of a short and unhappy married life, in which no children figured, is in for a drubbing. She will be lucky to receive a decree.