

**DISCIPLINE**

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discipline is what ails Russia today.

Discipline stands for order, and all should desire order at all times. Of all things desirable for our young people to cultivate it is a state of self-discipline. Self-discipline is the thing—it will keep one from excesses of any character, it will add to peace of mind, it will make for one a host of staunch friends, it will lengthen one's days on earth, and, directly or indirectly, make for more genuine satisfaction and happiness than any one of man's attributes. Now what is wrong with discipline? Good order and good discipline are synonymous.

When one is well disciplined, preferably by self, he is fitted to accept orders, and in all likelihood will carry them out to the nth degree. It is necessary that one be schooled in the acceptance and execution of orders before he may expect to be in a position to give orders. One has to prove himself fit as a soldier in the ranks of the army before he can be commissioned as a leader or commanding officer. So it is in civilian life—one must begin with the lowest rung of the ladder and climb up in an orderly way. One must have been disciplined for the climb, as one mis-step may render it necessary to again begin the climb at the bottom.

"Captains of Industry" the world over are looking for well-disciplined young men and women, and for those who can qualify there is truly a great reward. One not disciplined is not to be trusted with important commissions. Self-discipline assures a fine character—it assures order, and order is the backbone of business, the very life of it.

Our state and federal laws are in the main disciplinary in intent. A criminal code is, of course, for the control of the criminal, the lawless. The utter lack of self-discipline is most glaringly apparent in the outlaw. The outlaw dreads the law, while the disciplined person dreads it not—he respects it and realizes what it stands for, order at all times.

Let our young people discipline themselves. Discipline yourself, do not wait for some-one else to take you in hand. Do the work yourself and see to it that it is well done. It will pay you well. Stand for order on your own part and the part of others. Remember first and last that discipline is a fine thing, that the world has always needed it, and that requirements are as urgent today as ever they were. Discipline and Order are twin. We never outgrow the need for discipline.

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**WILD HORSES PASSING**

In the writer's boyhood days it was the dream of nearly every normal boy or young man that he should some day possess a fine riding or driving horse. As a means for traveling, for "getting there," the horse afforded the best, safest and most economical transportation. The horse was most popular in his day, but the auto has dethroned him and his days of greatness are being followed by days of decline. His glory is no more. It seems that possibly the auto in time will give way to the air craft—who can foretell?

Slowly but surely the 500,000 horses estimated to still run wild in the Northwest are disappearing. They are not being corralled for riding or dray purposes. On the contrary, they are being slaughtered the same as cattle.

For many years these mustangs were allowed to roam unmolested in certain parts of Wyoming, Utah, Montana, Idaho and Oregon. They were considered valueless. But Europe issued a world call for more horsemeat for human consumption and several years ago our wild horses began meeting this ignoble fate. Their meat is canned or frozen for shipment. Many of the animals are slaughtered at Portland. The method is to hit the horse between the eyes with a small-headed ax. How cruel it all seems when applied to the horse, and yet like methods for the disposition of cattle and hogs go without comment.

Not so long ago it was discovered that the hides and bones of the luckless beasts could also be put to practical use. The bones make fertilizer, the hide helps to cover baseballs and glue is made from the hoofs. The hair serves as a reinforcement for plaster, is made into cheap brushes and acts as a stiffening for the lapels of those "walk-upstairs-and-save-\$10" men's coats. Even the entrails are purchased by West coast fisheries for fish bait.

Thus, an industry which boasts of utilizing every part of the pig but the squeal can also claim to use every part of the mustang but the whinny.

**DETAIL FOR WEEK**

Visitors to societies:

Nonpareil—D. S. Teacher  
 Winona—H. M. Small Boys  
 Reliance—Asst. Disciplinarian  
 Excelsior—Gardener  
 Winona Jr.—Poultryman  
 Nonpareil Jr.—General Mechanic  
 Reliance Jr.—Farmer  
 Excelsior Jr.—Dairyman

Sunday escorts for girls:

McBride—Stenographer  
 Winona—Farmer  
 Hawley—Principal

Auditorium detail for week:  
 Teacher No. 8