

The most vital of all
educations is that which
subtracts folly from force
and tells us what we must
not do.

Herbert Kaufman's Weekly Page

All men have natural
weaknesses, just as all
metals are cheapened by
their slag. Only the cruci-
ble can refine strength.

If Germany Wins—We Pay

BY HERBERT KAUFMAN.

Despite the awful drubbing which Germany has just experienced on the western front, she is still a match for the combined forces of the allies.

Without the assistance of American munition makers and food exporters, it is quite certain that her enemies would by now be very much at her mercy.

Our entrance into the situation is the one element which ultimately guarantees the Kaiser's defeat.

The imperial government is therefore in the position of a bully, with all the odds in favor of thrashing an opponent, who is suddenly pulled away by an onlooker and held while the other fellow proceeds to turn the tables and pummel him into submission.

Therefore it is logical that Germany should hate us with an insane ferocity that augurs no mercy in the unlikely but possible event of her victory.

This possibility will become a probability in proportion to the immediacy of our preparation to fulfill the responsibility we've assumed.

Assured of reinforcements when needed, our allies will hurl their full strength against the central powers and capitalize their present advantage to the utmost. But if we fall down on our contract and do not deliver the assistance to which we are pledged, when it is expected, the consequences are shuddering to contemplate.

This war has by no means reached a decisive stage, but we can determine the decision by universal military service, with a whole-hearted co-operation of the industrial resources of the Republic.

The eleventh hour is ten hours late. We can save men, save months and save millions through prompt and vigorous action.

If we dillydally, argue, trust to luck and place too much hope in an early peace, Von Hindenburg's ruthless battalions will Belgiumize America, German war vessels will pound our coasts and women and children, as well as men, will know how horrible war can be made.

If Germany can reach this side at all, she will come as the conqueror of Europe, as a desolating and despoiling Hun, burning with rage and avid with cupidity—to humble our pride, to loot our wealths, to smash us.

If fear and selfishness are holding you out of the ranks or tightening your grip on the bank account, fear and selfishness even more urgently demand that you enlist at once and lend every dollar and effort to the prosecution of an earnest and valorous campaign.

Once certain that the United States means to send all males of military age to the front and intends to spend whatever money is necessary to warrant a triumph for its arms, Berlin will quite probably surrender to the overwhelming handicap before our forces or fortunes are on the field.

Every slacker encourages another. One enlistment now has the moral value of two later on.

Seek to escape service and you're sure to undergo it. Procrastination threatens our chances.

There's no way out for us, except by pitching in.

You'll have to fight in the end, so volunteer at the beginning.

Whatever time we lose in dallying must be made up by additional levies. Your shirking may eventually draw your fathers into the ranks.

Answer the President's call. Do your duty—today.

No Bread Lines Ahead

WAR is bad business, but don't you ever make the mistake of thinking that war means bad business.

Mars has lately become the foremost employer of labor and the leading customer of commerce.

It takes a dozen farmers, mechanics, trainmen, butchers, bakers, tailors and shoemakers to maintain a soldier.

We can't put a million men under arms without putting at least twelve million other men under the eight-hour clock.

We must build cruisers, cast cannon, produce rifles, tin meat, raise food, weave khaki, pack surgical kits, cobble footwear, construct motor cars, extend transportation, manufacture uniforms, knit socks, erect forts, roll armor plate, draw wire, mine metal and fuel, mix explosives, process chemicals, provide spades, picks and tractors, furnish ammunition, airships, electrical equipment in such quantities that existing capacities will stagger under the sudden burden.

Every trade and every branch of trade, from Bangor to Bellingham and from cannery to foundry, will soon be mobilized for the colossal task of transforming an industrial giant into a Titan warrior.

Within a few months we must accomplish what Germany required thirty years to do.

Think of it! More than a quarter of a century of preparation to be crowded into less than a year!

Factories must work day and night shifts, railroads will operate extra trains, produce will ride to port from every arable acre on the continent.

We have become the armory and the bread-box of our allies and we have called a host to the colors whose needs alone will total billions of dollars in food and raiment and weapons.

The hugest sum of money that ever poured from this country's treasury is about to flood the United States.

There will be work for everybody and everybody must work. The heaviest responsibility of the greatest war in history is now on our hands.

We must not only support the cause we have espoused, but also support our confederates with their necessities.

Get busy and keep busy. Hire new help, enlarge your plant, order machinery at once.

Hesitation, delay and pessimism serve our enemies. This is no time to retrench or hoard. This is no moment to reduce operations.

The Government isn't counting expense, but minutes, and its plans will be hampered by every doubter and coward and penny pincher.

Consumption will not diminish. Uncle Sam is in the market for more goods than the members of the new Army and Navy individually purchased and their sons and daughters and wives will soon be holding down their old jobs, and collecting their men's wages which will in turn be spent at the grocer's, the department store and the druggist's.

Patriotism is flooding Washington with ready cash and Washington is shipping it in carload lots to the manufacturer and retailer. There are no bread lines ahead. An unprecedented era of prosperity is around the bend.

However sad the price, the business outlook was never better.

The Third Degree

OUR LAW presumes innocence until guilt is established. In certain cities the police do not.

Friendless suspects are subjected to unspeakable barbarities—the very persons appointed to preserve order and enforce obedience of statutes are often inexcusable offenders against the prime rights of citizenship.

The splendid work begun by Dickens has been gradually extended until the abuses and cruelties once practiced in all penal institutions have been pretty well done away with, but the odious third degree persists in a lot of communities. It would be unfair to humane and progressive authorities not to make this a limited accusation, but there are enough chiefs still countenancing and encouraging maltreatment of prisoners in their bailiwicks to suggest the advisability of National action against the practice. Some judges are thoroughly aware of these facts and some district attorneys subscribe to the physical pounding and mental hounding which not infrequently force poor bewildered devils to confess uncommitted felonies. When a prosecutor becomes a persecutor he is unfit to hold office. This is a Republic.

VERSES
by Herbert Kaufman

**Vim
Vigor
Victory**

The luck you've had is not so bad, your body is intact. Forget the cost of what you've lost, the years ahead are stacked.

With opportunities beyond the measures of the past. A good position can be got, a fortune still amassed.

You have the necessary tools, they're waiting in your brain;

No man who ever used them well attempted long in vain.

Go out and scout, prospect about, and buck your fate again.

But doubting mind has yet to find a chance upon this earth;

You'll never get more than you bet yourself what you're worth.

If you believe you can't achieve—if you decide you're through—

You surely can't expect that we will have more faith in you.



Take Enough While You're At It

SUCCESS finds fertile ground along every avenue of endeavor. A healthy ambition will take root anywhere. Four of the largest department stores in America are dominated by men who learned merchandising in the backwoods. The president of a recent thirty-million-dollar combination of office utilities companies was selling sewing machines from door to door some 20 years ago. A former cowpuncher is the big executive in a world-famous agricultural implement house, and the number of ex-newsboys who own dailies, head corporations, hold prominent places before the bar, in medicine and industry is amazing.

They simply did their level best from the start. Having the whole earth before them to pick over, they selected first-rate chances while they were at it.

There hasn't yet been a practical dream beyond realization or a spot too far removed from the hub of affairs to discount the potentialities of a striving, eager man. If you'll add a little imagination to the amount of application necessary to hold a hand-to-mouth job, before long you also will cease to be a hired man.

Why Most Girls Go Wrong

FATHERS who look after their daughters are seldom forced to look for them. Girls do not inherit judgment. There is no such thing as instinctive wisdom. Knowledge of the tawdry and terrible phases of life comes only from experience. Good women have no acquaintance with the menaces along the broad highway and mothers who wear secret wounds do not admit their follies. The guidance of children is a man's responsibility. When he shirks it, innocence is apt to pay a sad price. A vaccinated mind is generally immune from temptation.