

The Gold Hill News

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WHY IS IT that there is so much wealth among the farmers and yet so little of it finds its way into this town? There is a reason, and a potent one. If we ask our farmer friends they perhaps will tell us. But we should have brains enough to solve this problem ourselves. We shouldn't adopt the kindergarten method of asking some one who knows more than we do ourselves. It is up to the commercial interests of this town to get together and find a way to bring this great wealth into this town. We cannot justly blame the farmer, because if we were in his place we would undoubtedly be doing just as he is doing. It is his money and he has a right to do as he pleases with it, and it is a safe bet that he will exercise that right to the limit whenever he spends a dollar.

If they keep on raising it—over in Europe much longer the devil may have to change his place of abode.

Yes, brother, we are perfectly willing to fight, bleed and die for our country if it is needed. BUT WE ARE PRAYING POWERFUL HARD THAT THE GOOD LORD WILL NOT PERMIT THE NEED.

Mr Editor:— How do you tell a bad egg? —H. H.
H. H., Sir:— If I had anything to tell a bad egg, I'd break it gently. —W.

Sympathetically, you know, we might remark that a few "favorite sons" appear to be anything except favorites.

Some men, like the cinder in your eye, are remembered chiefly for the smart they leave behind.

America is a good country. Let's tie to it.

The lad who honors his parents may someday have have children who will honor him.

A brother editor remarks that he would rather have a good stomach than a million bucks. We, prefer to hog both.

If gasoline keeps going up the pesky stuff will soon be so high it will never be able to find the earth when it drops.

The Angora goat is said to be an indifferent mother. This however, does not necessarily signify that mothers in high society are Angoras.

Speaking of the political pot reminds us that it is assuming the dimensions of a hog's head.

Do you own a car? If so, pick up some of your neighbors and drive out into the country and use your eyes and your native intelligence. Just take note of the prosperous condition of the farmers everywhere you go. Are they making their money and building beautiful homes by simply drifting? Not much! They work, and they use their brains and their ingenuity as well as their hands. No drifting with them. If they see an opportunity to improve conditions by the purchase of a piece of new machinery, they buy it in a hurry and start it to earning more dollars for them. If they are not getting the proper returns from their acreage they dig down and unearth the cause and go to work promptly to remedy it. "Good enough" does not appeal to them. They want something better, and they get it simply because they have the will and the determination to go after it. They are climbing the ladder every day, and they have already worked their way far up toward the top. They never drift.

This war will certainly have a unique place in history. It is creating more widows than heroes.

General Caranza continues to insist that we get out of Mexico

But in the end, probably, he will get out himself.

Some people are so pestiferous one can hardly tell whether they are bugs or just plain nuts.

STOP! Do you remember the time when you was the most anxious of all times to make a good impression? And do you remember the fool break you made? We all do it.

Keeping 130,214 pairs of legs in step in Chicago's great parade was some job. But, on second thought, they were not in step.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

I---Introductory

Through the Press Service of Agriculture and Commerce, the master minds of this nation will be invited to the public forum and asked to deliver a message to civilization. Men who achieve seldom talk, and men who talk seldom achieve. There is no such thing as a noisy thinker, and brevity is always a close companion to truth.

It will be a great privilege to stand by the side of men who can roll in place the cornerstone of industry; to associate with men who can look at the world and see to the bottom of it; to commune with men who can hear the roar of civilization a few centuries away.

Too often we listen to the rabble element of our day that cries out against every man who achieves. "Crucify him." Mankind never has and probably never will produce a generation that appreciates the genius of its day. There never will be a crown without a cross, progress without sacrifice or an achievement without a challenge.

This is an age of service, and that man is greatest who serves the largest number. The present generation has done more to improve the condition of mankind than any civilization since human motives began their upward flight. The Greeks gave human life inspiration, but while her orators were speaking with the tongues of angels, her farmers were plowing with forked sticks; while her philosophers were emancipating human thought from bondage, her traffic

moved on two-wheeled carts driven, and oftentimes drawn, by slaves; while her artists were painting divine dreams on canvas, the streets of proud Athens were lighted by fire-brands dipped in tallow.

The genius of past ages sought to arouse the intellect and stir the soul but the master minds of today are seeking to serve. Civilization has assigned to America the greatest task of the greatest age, and the greatest men that ever trod the greatest planet are solving it. Their achievements have astounded the whole world and we challenge every age and nation to name men or products that can approach in creative genius or masterful skill in organization, the marvelous achievements of the tremendous men of the present day. Edison can press a button and turn a light on multiplied millions of homes; Vail can take down the receiver and talk with fifty millions of people; McCormick's reaper can harvest the world's crop, and Fulton's steam engine moves the commerce of land and sea.

The greatest thing a human being can do is to serve his fellow men; Christ did it; Kings decree it, and wise men teach it. It is the glory of this practical age that Edison could find no higher calling than to become the janitor to civilization; Vail the messenger to mankind; McCormick the hired hand to agriculture, and Fulton the teamster to industry, and blessed is the age that has such masters for its servants.

a toll of approximately \$50,000,000 annually in wharfage and charges for which no tangible service is rendered. The latter item should be lifted off the backs of the farmer of this nation and this can be done by Congress directing its appropriations to ports that are free where vessels can tie up to a wharf and discharge her cargo free of any fee or charge.

A free port is progress. It takes out the unnecessary link in the chain of transactions in commerce which has for centuries laid a heavy hand upon commerce. No movement is so heavily laden with results or will more widely and equally distribute its benefits as that of a free port and none can be more easily and effectively secured.

DARIUS

The neigh of a horse made Darius King of Persia, the six contending powers for the throne agreeing among themselves that the one whose horse should neigh first should possess the kingdom. This ancient method of settling disputes among politicians could be revived with profit today. If our partisan factions and petty politicians could only settle their disputes by the neigh of a horse, the bark of a dog or the bray of a donkey, it would be a great blessing and would give our citizens a better opportunity to pursue the vocations of industry free from political strife.

Let those who pick political plums by raising rows and who flash swords dripping in the blood of industry understand that they cannot turn the public forum into a political arena and by a clash of personal aspirations still the hammer and stop the plow and that their quarrels must be settled in the back alleys of civilization.

FREE PORTS BUILDERS OF COMMERCE

CONGRESS SHOULD GIVE THEM PREFERENCE IN APPROPRIATIONS.

By Peter Radford.

This nation is now entering upon an era of marine development. The wreckage of European commerce has drifted to our shores and the world war is making unprecedented demands for the products of farm and factory. In transportation facilities on land we lead the world but our port facilities are inadequate, and our flag is seldom seen in foreign ports. If our government would only divert the energy we have displayed in conquering the railroads to mastering the commerce of the sea, a foreign bottom would be unknown on the ocean's highways.

This article will be confined to a discussion of our ports for the products of the farm must pass over our wharfs before reaching the water. We have in this nation 51 ports, of which 41 are on the Atlantic and 10 are on the Pacific Coast. The Sixty-second Congress appropriated over \$51,000,000 for improving our Rivers and Harbors and private enterprise levies

OBEDIENCE.

We mustn't be in a hurry to fix and choose our own lot. We must wait to be guided. We are led on like the little children by a way that we know not. It is a vain thought to flee from the work that God appoints us for the sake of finding a greater blessing to our own souls, as if we could choose for ourselves where we shall find the fullness of the divine presence instead of seeking it where alone it is to be found, in loving obedience.—George Eliot.

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Bulletin No. 3

Why Not Face the Facts About Armor Competition?

To the People:

The policy of the United States Government for many years has made real competition in armor-making ineffective.

The Government might have asked the three armor plants for bids and let the entire tonnage to the lowest bidder. That would have made competition effective.

The result of such a course would have been to drive two of the three manufacturers out of business, and leave the country with facilities of only one plant in time of need.

The Government in fact has always asked for bids from the three manufacturers, but no matter what the price quoted, each year's business was divided among them.

Armor makers serve but one customer—the Government, just as a public utility serves but one customer—a community.

The solution of the public utility problem is regulation of rates.

The solution of the armor problem is for the Government to fix the price.

We voluntarily agree to accept any price fixed by the Federal Trade Commission. Isn't acceptance of that offer better than the destruction of an industry built solely to serve the Government?

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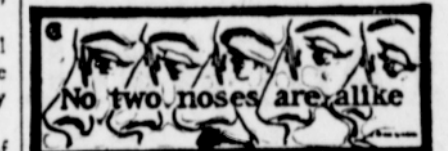
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