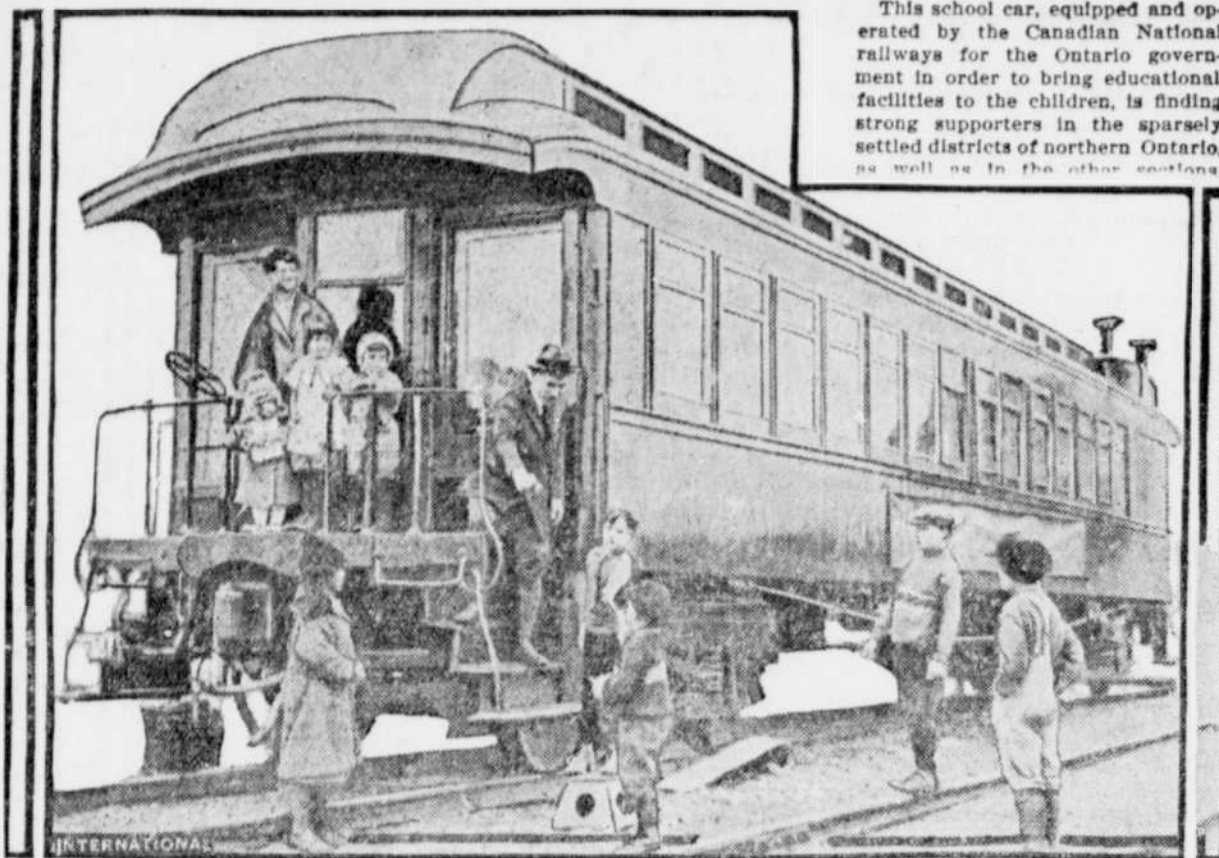


Canada's Little Red School House on Wheels



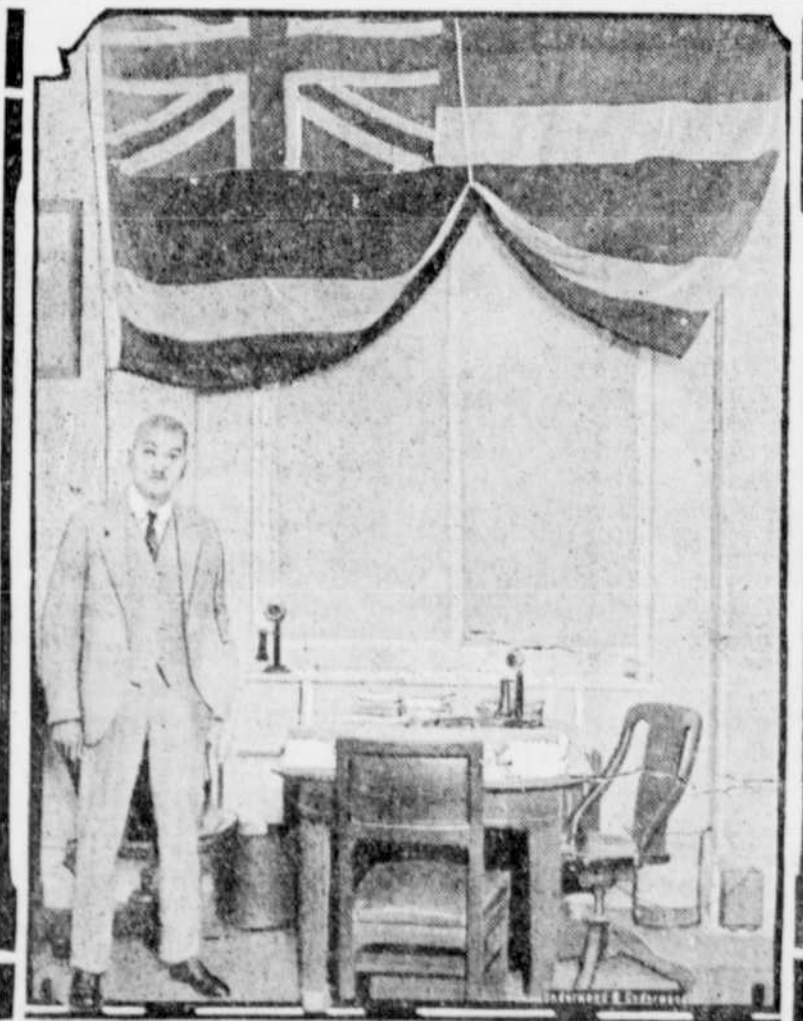
This school car, equipped and operated by the Canadian National railways for the Ontario government in order to bring educational facilities to the children, is finding strong supporters in the sparsely settled districts of northern Ontario, as well as in the other sections.

Arabs and Palestine Jews Agree to Live in Peace



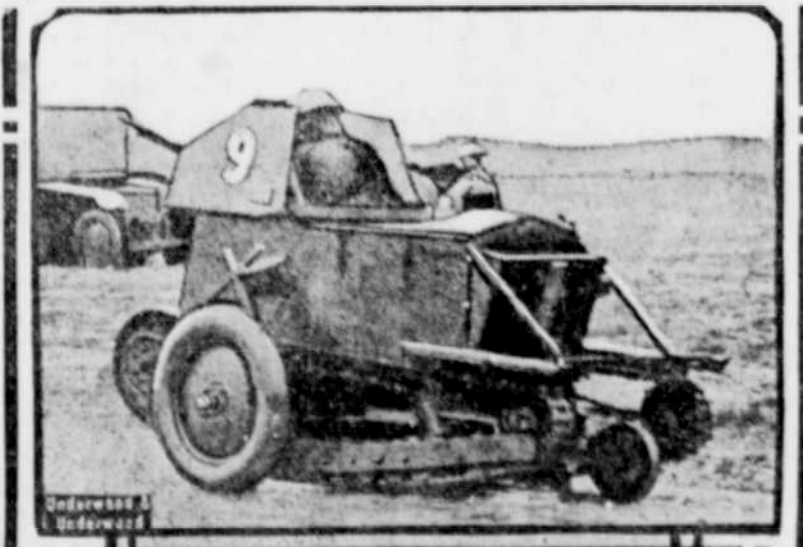
Scene at a dinner attended by the leading Arab sheiks and Jews of Palestine where these ancient foes entered into an agreement to live at peace with each other henceforth.

Looks Like Union Jack but Isn't



Visitors to the house of representatives often mistake this flag in the office of W. P. Jarrett, delegate from Hawaii, for the Union Jack, but it most emphatically is not. Delegate Jarrett explains that he is "flying" the Hawaiian flag, which was designed by a Britisher in Honolulu and therefore somewhat resembles the Union Jack.

England Has a New One-Man Tank



During the recent war maneuvers of the British army, in a heavy wind and rain storm, these new one-man tanks were exhibited and performed well. The tank runs on either wheels or caterpillar tread and carries a machine gun.

Newspaper Advertising Must Have Background of Public Confidence

By L. M. BARTON, Advertising Manager.

THE background of newspaper advertising is public confidence. At the very outset your newspapers sell you the right to share in the confidence of their readers that they have built up by conscientious editorial effort. These readers respect their newspapers. They have a great degree of faith in anything that appears in the newspaper's columns. So, you see, all advertisers begin with everything in their favor. Their success depends upon how they regard this reader confidence that the newspaper turns over to them.

The practice of certain merchants in allowing favored customers to pick over articles for a sale before they are made available to the general public, which has been attracted to it, by newspaper advertising, is an abuse of the principle of advertising.

In commenting upon the part played by newspaper advertising in the general economic problem of the country, Mr. Barton proved that advertising, by effecting a more rapid turnover, made for lower prices.

Advertising is the sure way of increasing sales and production without lowering quality. It reduces selling costs. It shortens the time in which merchandise passes from the manufacturer or merchant to the consumer. It creates markets for merchandise that otherwise would not exist.

The policies of large city newspapers in censoring advertising submitted to their columns, is to be commended. The more a newspaper respects its readers the more its readers will respect it.

Economic Organization Must Allow for the Development of Higher Life

By WILLIAM T. MANNING, Episcopal Bishop of New York.

Our economic life ought to be so organized, and in time will be so organized, that every man, whatever his task or calling, will have time for the development of his higher life. No human being ought to be debarred from such opportunity. Every man and woman in every line of work should have time for this.

When we become wise enough to see this, labor will take on its true dignity and our labor men will do finer work and more work than ever before. I am glad, therefore that William Green, the present wise and able president of the American Federation of Labor, is emphasizing this as a matter to be kept in view and brought about in due time.

Wholesome recreation and amateur sport may have its proper place on Sunday, provided it does not take the place of prayer and worship. Our sports and recreations are in their own proper place as truly acceptable and pleasing to God as our prayers and our worship, but it is not right for us to give to recreation the hours that belong to worship. The instinct for play is as divinely implanted in human nature as the instinct for work and the instinct for worship. The church must not merely tolerate clean sports and recreation but give them its glad and open blessing.

Spirit of Militarism Has No Place in Hearts of American People

By DWIGHT F. DAVIS, Secretary of War.

The Soldiers' memorial at Kansas City, Mo., recently dedicated by President Coolidge, is a visible memorial of the glorious deeds of the American soldier-citizens and citizen-soldiers, of our admiration for their achievements, of our respect for their ideals and of our pledge that we will fulfill the heritage of their trust. They fought and died, not for wealth or power or increase of lands—not even for self-defense, but rather that their ideals of civilization might live. Their lives were short, but their ideals are eternal. Their comrades in arms share their love of peace. Those who have suffered the indescribable horrors of war are foremost in the desire for peace, so long as peace can be honorably maintained.

Our President has earnestly urged the limitation of competitive armaments by agreements among the nations and this nation stands ready to join in any practical measure to bring about this end. There is no danger of militarism in America. Our army today is, proportionately, as small as it has ever been. Always it has been a constructive force.

Danger of Losing Sight of American Tradition of Political Liberty

By CLIFTON D. GRAY, President Bates College, Maine.

Despite constitutional guaranty of freedom of speech and press and of a free church in a free state, our freedom is constantly imperilled. Whatever binds the human mind, be it dogma of the past or a statute of the present is treason to the truth. Certain facts in our revolutionary history become unpalatable to some of our citizens and straightway new text books are demanded with revised slants to please this or that group.

If we are to escape bondage of the mind, we must hold fast to the great American tradition of political liberty. This means freedom of opinion and unhindered public discussion. Have we a bolshevist among us? Let us provide a Hyde Park or Boston common for him in every city. It is only pent-up propaganda that possesses explosive possibilities.

Because of the ordinary nature of its task—to know the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth about science, philosophy, history and what not—the college serves no secondary interest. It knows no parties, no sects, no schools of thought. Our colleges are the organized embodiment of the intellectual curiosity of the race.

World Has Increased Its Knowledge at the Expense of Character

By DR. LYNN HAROLD HOUGH, Chicago.

We have grown faster in knowledge than we have in character, and modern science has released powers today which only moral giants could handle safely. This new world has everything but St. Francis' dream. Love we have forgotten, there is racial hate and religious superstition and prejudice in place of the peace of gentle understanding. There is nothing that St. Francis had in old Italy that we cannot have in Chicago today if only you have such a vision as he had.

He was not goody-goody, solemn or sour. He sang as gayly for God as he did for pleasure, and, above all, he had love. Men may resist argument and logic, but they cannot resist love and song and many a man in high position today would leave all of his wealth, power, all the tinsel of his gilded existence, and all that the world can give if he honestly and truly felt that he could go straight into the heart of God.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

A ROBIN WEDDING

Little Miss Robin was preening her feathers and smoothing them down, for it was the fourteenth of February and she had received a valentine.

Naturally she was very much excited, and she looked at her reflection as she stood over the brook.

"Yes," she said to herself, "I am looking well today. I hope Mr. Robin Redbreast will surely think so too."

"My, what a fine bird he is!"

"And, oh, how lucky I am to have received a valentine from him!"

Now Mr. Robin Redbreast for a long time had admired Miss Robin and thought she was the most beautiful bird he had ever seen.

And so he began to get his valentine ready 'way back in the autumn when the trees had turned red.

He would fly from tree to tree and spend hours each day looking for the most beautiful and perfect leaf, and he wanted it to be a real crimson color.

At last he found it and put it away in his nest, very carefully covering it over with moss and straw to keep it well protected and so it wouldn't fade or shrivel up at the ends.

Then a few days before Valentine's day he got a little stick, which he



Miss Robin Was All of a Flutter.

stuck through the red leaf, which he had pecked off into the shape of a heart, and this was the valentine he sent to Miss Robin.

Of course the stick was to mean that his heart had been pierced by love.

Mr. Robin Redbreast sent his valentine by a messenger, and then he waited what seemed hours to him before he went to call on Miss Robin, and it seemed hours to Miss Robin, too, who had smoothed her feathers so many times.

At last Miss Robin heard him singing the most beautiful song, with such high notes it seemed as if they almost reached the sky.

And oh, how proud Miss Robin was to feel that such a beautiful singer was to be her mate!

In a few moments Mr. Robin Redbreast came in sight and stood before her by the brook.

Miss Robin was all a-flutter with joy and nervousness.

"I've come," said Mr. Robin Redbreast, "to ask you if you'll be my wife and come to my new nest in the apple tree."

And then he sang another little song.

"I would love to, I would love to!" chirped Miss Robin.

"We'll be married today, then," said Mr. Robin Redbreast, "for I've invited the guests, hoping you would surely accept my humble robin's love."

Then he gave a long call.

At that, from far and near, countless robins flew down and hovered around.

Mr. Robin Redbreast and his bride flew to the branch of a nearby tree, and all the others perched about them singing such merry, happy songs.

And then they all went back to Mr. Robin Redbreast's nest, where a banquet of fat, juicy worms awaited them.

Had a Suspicion

Peggy, aged two and one-half, was left downstairs, while her mother made the bed upstairs. On seeing that Peg was so quiet, her mother suspected that she was at the cheese she had left on the table.

"Peggy, get away from that cheese," she called down. To which Peggy came to the foot of the stairs and called out: "How you know, mom?"

A Long Visit Yet

Little Marjorie (age four)—Grandma, hell is an awful hot place, isn't it?

Grandma—Yes, dear, very, very hot. But what do you want to know about such things for?

"I just wanted to be sure you wasn't going home soon. I heard daddy say he reckoned you'd stay till it freezes over."

Origin of Baseball

The first mention of baseball is in the Bible.

Eve stole first, Adam stole second, Gideon rattled the pitchers, Goliath was put out by David and the prodigal son made a home run.—Dental Digest.

Hard Luck

Willie—Two boys were throwing rocks at each other and I got hit! Boo, boo!

His Mother—What boys? Willie—Another fellow and me.

GRAIN KING



Herman Trelle, homestead farmer of Wembley, Peace River, Alberta, who was crowned both wheat and oats king of North America at the hay and grain show of the International Live Stock exposition. This is the first time in history the two championships have been won by a single exhibitor. Trelle is an American by birth. Ten years ago he homesteaded 100 acres in the Peace River district, and now he owns and farms 480 acres.

ENVOY FROM PERSIA



Davoud Khan Mestah, the newly arrived minister from Persia to the United States, who has just assumed his duties in Washington.