The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....December 19, 1919

The price of The Observer is $1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept $2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year 12½ cents per month.

A Blue Mark here will answer an inquery, when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

XMAS THRIFT PLEA ASKED OF GOVERNOR

U. S. Wants Everyone to Give Savings Stamps For Christmas Presents.

The Federal Government has asked the Governor of the State to appeal to the people of the State to give War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates as Christmas presents this year. A similar request has been made to all the mayors of the larger cities in the Twelfth Federal Reserve District.

General giving of War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates as Christmas presents the Government feels would do much toward bringing prices of necessities back to a normal level by cutting the demand for luxuries, and would help to stabilize the financial situation, besides starting many of the recipients of such presents along the road of saving and thrift. In its Christmas campaign the Government has enlisted banks, clergymen, schools, and fraternal organizations, and has seen to it that the banks and postoffices have a sufficent supply of securities on hand to meet the Christmas demand.

Governor John U. Calkins of the San Francisco Federal Reserve Bank, which has charge of the work of the War Loan Organization in the Twelfth Federal Reserve District, points out the benefits to be derived through the general giving of securities of the Government as Christmas presents in the following excerpt from a letter to the Governors:

"Economists are agreed that the present exorbitant level of prices that constitute not only an economic but a social menace is caused to a great extent by a 'spending spree' being indulged in by the people. Indulgence in luxuries, which, of course, causes increases in the necessities of life, has raised prices generally to such unheard of heights that Christmas buying this year promises a dangerous climax. We, therefore, appeal to you to call upon the people of your state (or city) to forego the giving of the usual Christmas gifts this year and instead give securities of the United States Government, such as Thrift and War Savings Stamps, Treasury Savings Certificates and Liberty Bonds. There could be no more timely effort at stabilization of prices and production than such action upon your part and the part of the people, a majority of whom, I am sure, would answer your call."

—BUY W. S. S.—

F. and A. M. Lodges Back Thrift Work

The full strength of all Masonic lodges in California with a total of 67,890 members will be felt in the government's 1919 Thrift and War Savings Stamps campaign as soon as recommendations of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of California made in convention here can be carried out by the subordinate lodges. The Grand Lodge "endorsed the movement undertaken by the federal government on behalf of thrift and warmly recommends full co-operation by subordinate lodges," requesting appointment of a thrift agent in each local organization to co-operate with the government in the sale of the securities.

—W. S. S.—

A $5 Christmas present for $4.23—a War Savings Stamp.

A man in San Francisco who had to work his way through college buys a War Savings Stamp every week for his baby son who will have several thousand dollars to his credit when he gets ready to go to college.

NEW PROCESS IN SCULPTURE

Invention of Italian Scientist Will Revolutionize Work of Masters of the Chisel.

A process for producing bas-reliefs by photography is the fruit of the invention of an Italian scientist.

The basis of the invention is the property possessed by a film of chromium gelatin of swelling in proportion to the intensity of the light falling upon it. The swelling is greater with a low than with a high intensity, so that the light passing through a photographic negative produces upon a chromium gelatin plate a positive in distinct relief.

The transparency of an ordinary negative, however, is not truly proportional to the relief of the original model, but by an ingenious automatic device involving double exposure this difficulty is avoided and a negative is obtained having its lights and shades correctly graded to produce the effect of relief.

Reviving the Bride.

They were being married in a small country church that was heated with a stove. Everything went well until at the close of the ceremony the bride fainted. In the general excitement that followed the bridegroom lost his head. He grabbed the empty coal scuttle and rushed to the pump for some water. Then he came running in and dashed a scuttleful of black sooty water over his then reviving bride.

"All's Well That Ends Well"

By LILIAN HALL CROWLEY

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"Come, girls," called Mrs. Stevens from the next room; "we shall be late for the train."

"In a minute!" "May has to put in another hairpin!" answered two joyous young voices. The girls then hurried in to join their waiting chaperon.

A taxi was waiting at the entrance to the hotel, into which they piled and were furiously driven to the station where they were to take the train. They had finished a three-days' sightseeing visit in the national capital, and were on their way to Annapolis to attend the January hop at the Naval academy.

May Withers, who was engaged to Midshipman Roy Bloomer, had persuaded Jean Stevens and her mother to go with her. Both girls were attending college, and this was holiday time. May intended finishing her college course the following June, and Roy would graduate the same month. Then they were to be married.

"You'll like Roy's chum, Philip Carson, Jean. Roy says he's a shark for study—like yourself—bones up on literature and writes verse. You two ought to get on splendidly. I'll let him know that you're the high-brow of our class."

"I wanted to meet him because he is Roy's friend, but now I want to meet him for himself," said Jean.

"I don't see how he and Roy became roommates, because old Roy never reads a book unless he has to. We're alike, there."

When they arrived at the station in Annapolis, Mrs. Stevens called a rickety old carriage that had two listless horses and a fat darky driver. They ambled along Maryland avenue until they came to their hotel, a large white building in the center of the town.

For dinner they had some of the famous Maryland soft-shelled crabs, and then went into the parlor to wait for the "boys."

Presently May was introducing Roy Bloomer and his friend, Philip Carson. This was the ladies' first visit to Annapolis.

They soon exhausted all the small talk, and wise Mrs. Stevens suggested a walk. She would write letters while awaiting them. She was repaid for her thoughtfulness with the joy she saw in the faces of the lovers.

Later when they all came in Roy and May were blissfully happy. No one could mistake the fact that they were genuinely in love. Philip looked politely bored, while Jean seemed bewildered and wretched.

"Oh, Jean, I made a mistake about Phil being a student of literature. He's an athlete and never reads. I have confused his name with that of another fellow Roy wrote me about."

"Well," exclaimed Jean, "that's why we didn't hit it off. I broached every subject I thought he would like—not that I cared myself, for I would rather have talked about this quaint old town. "What must he think of me?"

"What did you say to him?"

"I started out on the technic of the short story of today in comparison with the long-drawn-out stories of Richardson, the father of the English novel."

"Heavens!" exclaimed May, while Mrs. Stevens repressed a smile. "He didn't know what you were talking about. I'm sorry for my sake, Jean. What else did you say?"

"When he didn't respond, I thought: 'He doesn't care to be serious tonight,' so I told him a joke, and he didn't even smile."

"What joke did you tell him?"

"That extremely funny one about the New York publisher, who, on his first visit to England, asked Herbert Spencer to give him the sole right to the 'Faerie Queene.'"

"How could he laugh at that? There's nothing funny about it, is there?"

"Perhaps not," Jean answered wearily.

"Never mind, dear," said her mother; "it often happens that two admirable persons cannot be congenial. Remember, there is the dance tomorrow night."

"Phil Carson has missed a lot!" exclaimed May, "because you're the dearest and sweetest thing that ever lived. Present company not excepted."

Next evening the two midshipmen were at the door of the gymnasium, where the balls are held, when the girls arrived with Mrs. Stevens. Their programs had been filled by their escorts before, as was the custom.

Roy said: "Phil and I are sorry about Billy Westerman. We wanted you to know him, but he's so popular that all his dances were taken before we knew you were coming."

"Who is he?" asked May.

"He's the fellow I wrote you about—the shark of the class—writes verse."

"He's the one I meant," May whispered to Jean.

Jean and her gallant, having started badly, could not get adjusted; especially after Jean, to show her interest in the best baseball pitcher in the academy, asked:

"Why do some of the players wear gray suits and the rest blue?"

The look on his face decided her that no subject was safe, so she became icily polite; he caught the infection, and so the evening passed.

Many times Roy tried to corral Billy, but did not succeed. However, as Phil had seen that Jean's program was full, she enjoyed all the dances except the six with him.

At last the beautiful ball was over and Mrs. Stevens gathered her charges into the carriage.

"There is one thing I regret, Jean," said May, when they were again in Mrs. Stevens' room; "I wish you had met Billy instead of Phil—although Phil is in love!"

"Never mind, dears," said Mrs. Stevens, "we all had a delightful time. Remember, we take the early train."

Next morning the same old rickety carriage was waiting to take them to the station. May was late, as usual, and Mrs. Stevens was hurrying them along. Each carried a heavy suitcase. The darky piled the bags on the seat beside him. They climbed in. When he closed the door the glass broke in a thousand pieces. He only grinned.

"Hurry!" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens. "We must get our train."

There had been sleet the night before and the street was very slippery. The crazy vehicle slid from side to side, while its occupants were convulsed with laughter. They enjoyed the primitive way of living. Then bang went something, and the girls, with showers of broken glass, were precipitated on poor Mrs. Stevens.

When they could separate themselves they saw the horses running down the street, with the darky pulling on the reins. The three suitcases were sliding after them. The tongue of the carriage had gone with the horses.

The shock of the fall had jammed the lock tight and they were unable to open the door. They could hear the whistle of the train. They must take it.

May called to a man in uniform who was hurrying down the street. He looked at them and laughed. Then went to their assistance.

Jean recognized him as Billy Westerman of the night before. Mrs. Stevens explained their predicament. The young man could not unfasten the lock so he kicked it in with his foot.

Each woman grabbed a bag and ran for the train, the young knight helping first one and then another, but helping Jean the most. He asked her: "Didn't I see you at the hop last night?"

Gaspingly, she answered: "Yes, I saw you, too."

By this time they were a half-block from the station and could see the conductor with his hand on the bell-rope, ready to pull it.

Billy gave a shrill whistle. The man hesitated and saw the frantic and exhausted women running, their faces contorted with merriment. Even Billy was panting.

"Thanks," they mumbled to the conductor.

The women climbed on and stood immovable on the platform while the porter threw the bags on their feet. Billy jumped after them.

Frantic shouts arrested their attention. They saw their driver running after the train.

"Pay you tomorrow," shrieked Billy.

The darky's face broke into a satisfied grin.

"I must extricate you again," Billy removed the luggage from six tired feet and found seats for their owners.

"Permit me to introduce myself," he smiled, and handed his card to Mrs. Stevens. She read, "Midshipman William Westerman, Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland."

Mrs. Stevens presented him to May and Jean.

"Oh," said May, "then you know Roy Bloomer. I have heard all about you."

They laughed and chatted on the way to Washington. Billy learned that they were all going again for the hop in February.

"May I claim my dances now?" he asked. "I won't trespass too much on Roy's preserves," said he, as he took three dances from May; the same from Mrs. Stevens, and while the others were looking at the scenery he claimed eight from Jean.

Roman Agricultural Notes.

Cincinnatus quitted his plow at the summons of a Roman senate to lead the armies of the republic to battle.

Cato labored daily on his farm.

Regulus asked permission of the Roman senate for leave of absence that he might put his little farm in order.

Virgil had charge of his father's farm.

Pliny, the Roman author, says: "Four hundred stalks of wheat, all grown from one seed, were sent to the Emperor Augustus, and at another time 340 from one seed were sent to the Emperor Nero from Byzantium in Africa."

Columella, a Roman writer on agricultural topics, prescribes this curious treatment for working oxen: "After oxen get through plowing and come home heated and tired, they must have a little wine poured down their throats, and after being fed a little led out to drink; and if they will not drink, the boy must whistle to make them."

Denmark's Flag.

The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner, bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For more than 500 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag. In the year 1212 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid, and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had a cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog, or the strength of Denmark.—Judge's News.

At a Disadvantage.

There had been unpleasant words before between the dramatist and a leading comedian as to the latter's habit of adding impromptu jokes to his part. "There's no need for you to gag," said the dramatist angrily after the comedian had done it again. "Your part as written is quite funny enough. All you've got to do is to say the words and wait for the audience to laugh." The comedian did not look convinced. "That's all right for you," he grumbled. "You live in town and can afford the time. But don't forget I have to catch the midnight train to my place in the suburbs, and I can't wait till the audience laughs!"

Better Off Than His Dad.

Nowadays a man thinks he is having a rough time when he has to help move the furniture around a bit, forgetting that his glorious dad used to spend a week out in the back yard beating the dust out of carpets and thought nothing of it.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

William Bowen, an Oregon pioneer of 1853, died at Salem Monday.

Pilot Rock has a number of cases of smallpox, some of them quite severe.

The Northwest Builders' association will hold its next convention in Portland, February 26, 27, 28.

Apple packing and shipping has come to a close at Hermiston, with a run of 41 carloads, valued at $57,000.

William Raffety, 63 years old, a native son of Oregon, dropped dead in the postoffice at Forest Grove.

Clothing valued at about $500 was taken from Alexander's department store in Pendleton by a robber.

Reginald Chambers of Prairie City was instantly killed at Austin when he was run over by a logging train.

The depth of snow in the Umatilla national forest is four times the depth reached at any time during 1918.

Elmo Walden, a rancher living near Freewater, was fined $25 and costs for having a beaver in his possession.

Plans for a $25,000 modern business block in Stanfield have been approved by the local lodge of Odd Fellows.

C. S. McNaught of Hermiston has just received machinery for the erection of a 30-ton molasses alfalfa meal mill.

Forty-seven Marion county schools during the month of November made attendance records of 95 per cent or more.

The population of the Eastern Oregon state hospital has decreased during the current year from 524 patients to 490.

Mrs. Eliza Jolliff of Minnesota has purchased Mrs. Carrie Ferguson's ranch near Adams, in Umatilla county, for $32,000.

The Oregon state chamber of commerce convention was postponed to December 29, 30 and 31 on account of heavy storms.

There is not a drop of gasoline to be had at Roseburg, and the Standard Oil company holds out no hope for any in the near future.

The present below-zero weather will reduce the 1920 loganberry crop in Marion county about one-fourth, according to growers.

Arrangements are being made by the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen at Springfield to install a cooperative store there.

Orders for more than 70,000,000 feet of lumber have been placed with lumber merchants of Oregon and Washington in the last six weeks.

In the opinion of Assistant State Engineer C. E. Strickland, the North Umpqua river is without doubt the best power stream in the state.

At a cost of $9000 27 head of pure blood and 23 head of high grade Jersey cattle were distributed last week among Stanfield dairymen.

Because of the cold weather, the annual Marion County Corn show, which was to have been held from December 15 to 20, was postponed one week.

Baker's tax levy for 1920 will be 25 mills higher than this year, which calls for the raising of $86,708.28 by general taxation, at the rate of 15.4.

Bursting water pipes caused an explosion in the home of Mark L. Fletcher near Redmond, and inflicted injuries upon Mrs. Fletcher from which she died.

The Astoria Masonic lodge has purchased a tract 150x150 feet for a consideration of $15,000. The property is to be the site of a $50,000 Masonic temple.

Miss Gladys Denham, 14-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. Denham, died at Aumsville from ptomaine poisoning, as the result of eating meat at a Salem restaurant.

The second trial of Harold Howell, 14, for the murder of Lillian Leuthold, both of Bandon, opened Monday morning in the Coos county circuit court at Coquille.

Oregon leads in the twelfth federal reserve district in the sales of war savings and treasury certificates and also leads all states in the nation with exception of Ohio.

Despondent on account of ill health, Mrs. Mary Valkenburg, wife of Sergeant Peter Valkenburg of Fort Stevens, committed suicide at Astoria by shooting herself.

Ninety more men can be accommodated in the men's dormitory of Oregon Agricultural college next term as a result of finishing touches which have been put on the building.

Complete information regarding the budget system in operation in Oregon is sought in a letter received by Sam A. Kozer, assistant secretary of state, from members of congress.

There were three fatal accidents in Oregon during the week ending December 11, according to a report prepared by the state industrial accident commission. The victims were James Binvimeti, laborer of Service creek; David Nelson and John Seisenberger, loggers of Dee.

According to a report received by S. C. Bartrum of the Umpqua forest reserve, Roseburg probably will be selected as an airplane base for forest patrol activities next season.

David M. Glass, locating engineer for the state highway commission, was severely injured about the head when a range in the house which the survey crew is using near Nolin, exploded.

A conference to investigate thoroughly the question of increasing rates to injured workmen under the workmen's compensation act, will be held in Portland Monday, December 22.

The bill restoring to the public domain 7000 acres of land in Jackson county was passed in the house through the efforts of Representative Sinnott. The land is situated on Lower Klamath lake.

The county court has let a contract to R. A. Allen and the Pacific Bridge company of Portland to place gravel on six miles of Harney county road, being the main arteries of the city of Burns.

The state, through R. B. Goodin, secretary of the board of control, sold to T. A. G. Gordon of Canada approximately 1000 bushels of flaxseed from the prison plant. The consideration was $6 a bushel.

Thomas G. Hendricks, pioneer of Lane county and founder of the First National bank of Eugene and the heaviest individual taxpayer in Lane county, died at his home in Eugene at the age of 81 years.

M. F. McElhaney, a prominent fruit grower near Yamhill, was injured, probably fatally, and his wife was slightly hurt when a water pipe which they were thawing out burst and sent bits of iron in all directions.

Ninety-four permits for the appropriation of water from the various streams of Oregon for the development of private and municipal projects were issued by the state engineer during the months of October and November.

Governor Olcott's action in announcing a special session of the Oregon legislature may precipitate a special election in Clackamas county for the purpose of filling the vacancy caused by the death of State Senator Walter A. Dimick.

The flax and machine shop departments of the Oregon state penitentiary were damaged to the extent of more than $2000, when the skylights and a part of the roof of the combination structure fell under a heavy weight of snow.

Linn county, which now claims to have more breeders of purebred stock than any county in the state, is planning to form a breeders' association. A meeting will be held in Albany for that purpose some time this month, probably on Saturday, December 27.

A new industry is to be started in Douglas county by James A. Williams, who purchased Glen Echo farm, the country home of Forest Supervisor Bartrum. It is the intention of Mr. Williams to stock the place with purebred Swiss milch goats and make a speciality of breeding this class of animals.

Oh orders from Chief of Police Jenkins a campaign for the suppression of the sale of the Seattle Union Record on the streets of Portland was started when officers were ordered to pick up all newsboys found selling the sheet and take them to the police station and to confiscate copies of the paper secured.

The commissioners of the Port of Coos bay have decided upon inviting a number of experienced port officials and engineers from Portland, Astoria and perhaps other northwest ports to inspect this district with a view of having them determine the best site for the proposed dock and wharf improvements in contemplation.

Huge maps, showing scenic drives in Douglas county, giving directions to favorite camping spots and showing the location of good fishing streams, hunting districts, agricultural areas and fruit territories, will be painted and erected by the Roseburg merchants at the auto tourists' camp ground in Roseburg next spring.

If Attorney-General Brown holds that the legislature, which convenes next month, has a legal right to call a special election on May 21, the date of the regular 1920 primary nomination election, Governor Olcott will recommend to the lawmakers that they refer the question of restoring capital punishment in Oregon to the voters at that time.

Recurrence of the rabies epidemic among coyotes, prevalent in Klamath and adjoining counties of Oregon and California two or three years ago, is feared by stockmen. The latest evidence of disease among coyotes comes from the Merrill district, near the California line, where a coyote ran amuck in the sheep corral of D. E. Young, wounding a dozen sheep and the two ranch dogs with his fangs.

This year's state tax, as emputed by Frank Lovell, tax commissioner, will be approximately $4,391,208, as against $3,021,402 last year. The increase in this tax, according to a letter sent to county assessors of the state by Mr. Lovell, is due to the addition of $181,283.44 allowed by the 6 per cent limitation act, $990,435.47 for market roads, and $198,087.09 for operation of the soldiers', sailors' and marines' educational aid law.

Proof That Snails Have Sense.

Those who contend that snails are without sense may be referred to the experiment of a lady who proved otherwise. First she touched the mouth of a water snail with a little piece of lettuce, producing as a result a number of rapid mouth movements. At a later stage, as she was doing this, she also touched its foot or creeping sole with a glass rod. Finally, she so accustomed the snail to associate the touch of the glass rod with the coming of food that its mouth would begin to move hungrily at the pressure of the rod on its foot, even when no food was offered.

The effect of the training, we are told, lasted for 96 hours after it had ceased. Then, like a human being might, the snail began to sulk, and responded no further.

New Potatoes Grow Old.

If you place two-year-old potatoes in a box in a perfectly dry dark place and leave them for a few weeks you will find that new potatoes have grown on the old ones. They will continue to grow until the old potatoes have shriveled to dry skins.

WONDERING OVER PILGRIM FATHERS

They Passed Much Time Ashore Before They Came to Plymouth.

LAND NEARLY 300 YEARS AGO

Some Doubt Expressed as to When They First Set Foot—Three Hundredth Anniversary Little More Than a Year Away.

Plymouth, Mass.—With the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers little more than a year away, Plymouth is cogitating eagerly and blindly as to whether "the tercentenary celebration" of the great event is going to be held in Plymouth or in Provincetown, on the tip of Cape Cod, where the first landfall of the storm-tossed passengers of the Mayflowers really took place, or if the celebration can be divided, giving each town part of the glory and incidentally of the increased trade and custom that will result.

It is a fact little known to the people of these United States and ignored by most histories that Plymouth has for years been basking unjustly in the white light of fame as the first landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers.

First Landed at Provincetown.

When the Mayflower sailed into Plymouth harbor it came from Provincetown, 30 miles directly across Massachusetts bay, where the hundred hardy souls fleeing from religious persecution had already spent a month ashore, where the Pilgrim Mothers had done a tremendous washing after two months at sea, with clean linen at a premium; where Dorothy Bradford, wife of William Bradford, subsequently governor of Plymouth colony, had been drowned by falling from a boat in the bay, and where—most noteworthy fact of all—had been written and signed in the cabin of the Mayflower what is known to the world as the first purely democratic government ever produced, the Mayflower compact guaranteeing to dwellers under the Pilgrim government equal rights of living and being, no matter what their standing may have been in the past or what it might be in the future. The compact was signed on November 11, 1620, just 299 years to a day before the date of the signing of another great democratic doctrine, the armistice of the world war to make the world safe for democracy.

History tells us that the date of the landing of the Pilgrims at Provincetown and the date of the compact is November 21. The discrepancy is due to the ten days' difference between old style time and new style time. It was just one month later, December 11, old style, or December 21, new style, that the Mayflower poked her nose around Duxbury Point and headed for the shore.

So if Plymouth feels that the tercentenary celebration should come to her, she still realizes that the only reason why she has the lion's share of the glory of the historic event is because Plymouth has always had a better press agent than her small rival across the bay.

Plymouth Claims Celebration.

The tercentenary celebration must be held in Plymouth, say the adherents of the mainland towns because besides being the historically accurate place where the Pilgrims fought their fight against annihilation and destruction, it is more easily accessible and all around better suited in every way. It has more to show the visitors to the celebration, and has a bigger reputation to draw them to it. The celebration cannot be a success unless held here.

"The celebration must be held in Provincetown," say the dwellers in the Cape Cod claimant to the honor, "because this is the true landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers. Here they terminated the terrible wintry voyage and were able to get fresh water and fresh food at the end of the trip; here they signed the compact under which they governed the colony; it was from the hill on which now stands the Pilgrims' Memorial monument, that they first saw the mainland, and it was here they spent a month of recuperation before pressing ahead to the West. And we have the monument to prove our claim."

Whether the celebration will be held here in Plymouth or in Provincetown, or whether it will be held at all, are still moot questions, and perhaps the latter possibility is the best solution of the problem. There is still a year to decide, and some way may be found of averting bloodshed in the argument between the two disputants for final honors in the "Pilgrim Arrival Stakes."

False Teeth for Dog.

Kansas City, Mo.—In answer to an advertisement requesting a loan of a "toothless dog," inserted by Ralph Hardin, a veterinary surgeon, Jack Gallagher, a member of the Kansas City kennel club, delivered to Dr. Hardin a Scotch collie which possessed but two teeth, one on each side. Hardin, with the assistance of a dentist made a set of teeth for the dog. According to observers the new teeth are a success.

Wanted His Privilege.

Robert did not want to have his bobbed hair cut off. He made a great fuss. He consented after his mother told him that with short hair he would look like a big boy. At the usual bedtime his mother told him to go to bed and he sadly said: "I wish I didn't have my hair cut. What is the use of looking like a big boy if I have to go to bed the same time as the baby boys?"

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