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Slat's Diary.

By ROSS FARQUHAR

Friday—pa was sent for to go & serve on the jurie yesterday to find out if a man stole a cow or diddent. he never got home till tonite. he sed they was hung up & shud ought to of got home las nite if they wassent 11 of the contrariest men he ever seen witch woodent try to agree with him.

Saturday—I have began my Chrismas shopping all reddy I purchast a little book named What to Get the Boy. I am giveing it to ma & pa in case they mite over luk me. Went to carry a note to Mrs. Rapp & wile it was raneing she ast me to step in side. pritty soon she holered to me to be carefull of her floor that she had just waxed. I replyed & sed I wassent skared of it because I had on my spiked shoes. she looked like she wood of fainted but diddent.

Sunday—went a visiting to are relashuns witch lives in the city. when we got home mrs. Gillem cum a round to see if ma had enny new Gossip. she ast pa if the city was as hospitable as fokes says it is. Pa sed he gess so he counted 7 of them.

Monday—had to stay in at skool tonite witch may not help my Crismas presence enny to speek about. ma had to no why etc. it was on acct. I was picking my teeth & the teecher seen me & she sed Why do you pick your teeth in the skool room & I replyed & told her I was the only 1 witch new witch tooth to pick.

Tuesday—wen the teecher ast Jake who was Hannibal he sed to her It was the man witch eat yuman beings & mishunarys before they was civilised & got elecktrick lites & ottos & wiskey and etc.

Wednesday—pa is a getting worryed about his job. They are lying men off every day & cutting there wages. ma sed she was a frade his wages wood get cut & she woodent get her furs this year. pa sed they diddent need to offer to cut his wages because he woodent xcept it. he sed he wood leave there & go to wirk 1st.

Thursday—Jane was sore at me because I beat her in a rithmetick test. She sed to me If yure hed as as big as you think it is it wood take all day to get yure hare cut off.

THE CHILD---AND SERVICE

A Christmas Editorial written by the National Commander of the American Legion
Hanford McNider

NEW PICTURE OF THE LEGION COMMANDER

Newest picture of Hanford MacNeider, National Commander of the American Legion, taken since his election at the Kansas City convention. He is a native of Mason City, Iowa, and still lives there.

One night nearly two thousand years ago three wise men came plodding from the East, guided by a star to the manger of the Christ Child. They knew that which they were seeking, but they knew not how nor when it should be shown to them. They sought the spirit of service that should mean to countless millions following after, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."

Associated together in the American eLgion for service to God and Country, bound by ties of service together in dangerous times, this day of days should mean as much to us. We know its message and our duty is clear before us.

Thousands of our comrades lie broken and sick for whom the war can never end. Our first duty is to them and our star—the white light of our conscience guides us there, while we fight for then proper recognition by a willing but forgetful nation. Let us make this Christmas D[illegible] a starting point in our personal service to them.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to come back untouched can, if only by our presence beside them and those they hold dear, sometime on that day, give them assurance that we have not and shall not forget. It is no more than we would expect from them, were our positions reversed. There may be things which can be done for them, not in charity but as one buddy to another. If there are, let us do them. And if during the holidays each one can find employment for even one of the thousands of ex-service men who are tramping the streets of our cities looking for work, no better Christmas present could come to them. It will make Christmas Day mean more to us all, and may yours be a happy one.

A Page In History

Let us climb a tree and look down at the world, figuratively speaking. For thousands of years the human race has been milling around dividing itself into groups as it chose or as racial characteristics directed. Geographical boundaries formed themselves naturally as a result of mountains, climatic conditions, seas, deserts and other causes beyond the control of man.

As a result a world map was finally evolved made up of many people many countries, many laws and many customs, with traditions or causes back of each, which were entirely beyond the control of any man or group of individuals.

The Treaty of Versailles was formed by man to satisfy personal or national aims of individuals or countries by dividing up the world's arrangement as seemed suitable to the occasion, regardless of economic influences which had been building up thousands of years. The result has been broken boundaries, broken nations, broken people and new governments without the stability that comes with generations devoted to the formative period.

Economic relations between nations and peoples are slowly drifting back to the interrupted channels which they followed previous to the world war. Races cannot be mixed, world harbors cannot be changed, mountains cannot be moved and trade routes take certain natural courses just as water runs down hill. Human beings may dam a stream for the time being but if the water thus impounded if not afforded an outlet the ultimate pressure will either go over the dam or wash it out entirely.

So far as man-made laws are good they will gradually be absorbed in the economic changes taking place as the world sweeps on in its march of progress. We have been marking time since 1918 waiting for natural laws of supply and demand and normal production and competition to take the place of artificial barriers and restrictions by which various nations have attempted to lift themselves by heir boot straps.

The conference on the limiting of armament offers the greatest benefit to mankind that has come out of the page in history which will go down as the World War. We are getting back to earth and have made a step of progress along the line of human development in our present efforts to regulate selfishness and egotism in world governments.

Trade currents of sea and land are setting in from the old quarters and will be carried on with new vigor under headway which has been made toward riding the world of political selfishness which has always handicapped business and peoples.

Let us come down out of the tree and get to work. If we help guide the mind of man along lines of constructive peaceful endeavor, we will have helped make a step forward in the march of civilization.—*The Manufacturer.*

Portland papers seem to be just a little alarmed over the manifest disposition of a great many of the legislators at Salem to turn down the presenting of the Portland fair bill to the people. The up-state members are inclined to listen to the dictates of their consciences, and the great majority outside of Portland are opposed to additional tax burdens. However, the metropolis is going to bring all possible pressure to bear to have the question submitted to the people, and they are fully organized to "put it over."

A current yarn about a liquor-loving Irishman has a smile in it. "Father," said he, on meeting the parish priest one day, "phwat is lumbago?" Seeing an opportunity for needed reproof, the good father replied: "Tis a terrible disease which comes from drinking up booze and chasing around nights."

"Is that so?" said Pat. "It says in the paper that the Pope has lumbago."—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

John Cason, who runs one of the delivery wagons, has been laid up at home this week by sickness. In the meantime his son, Carl, has been enjoying the cool weather while attending to the duties of delivering express and groceries.

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