

WHY WE SHOULD HAVE WORLD PEACE

(Communicated.)

Why We Should Have World Peace
Jesus was the first great advocate of peace. People who wish to follow his teachings will certainly not advocate disputes and wars between the nations, but they will be for a peaceful world. One of his commands was: "Thou shalt not kill." Are we obeying this commandment when we are in war? We cannot have world peace until private individuals learn to live in peace and to be tolerant toward each other.

One great reason why we should have peace among the nations is that it takes so many human lives, also many young men are sent thru life bearing the scars caused by the cruelty of war. When the lives of the many men who are actually engaged in war, are taken, there are widows and orphans, who have to be supported by the state in which they live. Thus, war is a detriment to the financial condition of the government. The government not only has these expenditures, but many others after a war. The war debt is always so great that the people have to bear an excessive tax.

War also lays waste much territory in the country in which the war is being waged. If we had world peace, then a country could build up its territory without running the risk of having it devastated any time. If we should have a war now, with our modern knowledge of science and with all the poisonous gases now known, there is no telling to what end the world would come.

Not only does war increase the death toll and taxation and waste territory, but it also hurts the morals of the human race. Right after a war there is always a great wave of crime. One cause of this is that men get so used to killing others, that they continue their part of it after they return home. Many men are forced to go to war and kill, who do not want to and many times these men come back with few moral standards left. Some, who go and are forced to kill feel condemned for it. For instance, there was one young man who refused to speak of his experience in war and who could not be drawn into conversation concerning war. One day his father said, "Son, why do you refuse to discuss the problems of war?" His son replied, "Well, father, it was this way. One night a German boy and I met on the battlefield and, of course, we knew not one another's intentions. It was either kill or be killed. I went back to camp covered with the blood of that boy and have not rested since." This is the case with many men, although a great number become hardened after having had an encounter or two of this kind.

Parents do not wish to rear children with the expectation of having them go to war and slaughter or be slaughtered. They want to look forward to their boy doing good in the world by helping others and doing some useful work in life. Some people say, "Well, it is working for one's country to go to war." Perhaps it is in a sense, but think of the many lives taken to settle a dispute between nations, caused by such petty things as jealousy or greed. A man can do a great deal more by working in the field meant for him.

Countries are put back what amounts to years in development and advancement while they are engaged in war. During a war people have no time to think about developing new and useful ideas, that will aid civilization or to develop and preserve the already high ideals of the nation. Those not in war must spend their time fretting and worrying about their loved ones who are engaged in war and in saving as much as possible for the cost of the cruel procedure.

There are many great men who do not believe in the ways in which we are trying to suppress war, as the World Court, but practically all of our broad-minded citizens advocate peace. It is one of the topics with which so many of our great writers are dealing. It is not a topic to be dealt with lightly, but it needs much serious thinking. Everyone should consider whether or not we can put down wars by the methods before us. If he does not decide we can, it is his duty to devise a plan that will not fail. The one thing we must first all learn to do is: To live in peace among the people with whom we come in daily contact and really try to follow the teachings of the great Prince of Peace, who gave His life that we might have peace on earth and good will toward men.

Judge Noe III—

Christmas for Judge H. Lee Noe was not exactly merry, as the night before he developed a serious attack of influenza. All week he has been confined to his bed, but on Wednesday his condition changed for the better and at present he is convalescing.

NEWS OF THE VALE COUNTRY

(From the Malheur Enterprise.)
LANCE EARP KNOCKS OUT HARD REPUTATION IN FIRST ROUND WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Lance Earp, 19 year old amateur, won a reputation in Emmett Wednesday night when he knocked out Bill King in the American Legion boxing card. Although the fight had been considered much to King's favor as he was an older man and had a bad fighting record to his credit, "Jack Dempsey Junior" got in the blow in the first round that resulted in King's downfall. It was to have been a ten round bout. Fans say it was some knockout. The large crowd present went wild.

The match was Earp's second fight in Emmett this month, the first having resulted in the defeat of Chas. Pearson, "O. S. L. champion," in the second round. The outcome was a challenge by Bill King, who has long been reputed the hardest man in Emmett. There was considerable money lost on King in the last fight.

Of late much interest has developed in boxing and it is believed that as a result, a public gymnasium may be erected in Emmett. The movement is sponsored by the American Legion.

Ontario Guests—

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Oakeg and son John of Ontario were pleasantly entertained at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Burrow on Monday.

Surprise Visit—

Mrs. Anna B. O'Neil was pleasantly surprised with the arrival of her grandson, Paul Jackson of Burns, on Christmas day. After enjoying his visit here immensely, he left the following day for Homedale to spend a week or so with relatives.

Little Guest—

Little Norma Batchelder spent the early part of the week visiting her chum Mildred Kester in Ontario. On Wednesday little Miss Kester accompanied her to Vale to spend several days here.

Very Ill—

Mrs. Harrison Russell was taken to Hot Lake sanitarium on Tuesday as the result of a serious illness. It is hoped she will improve with treatment there.

Son Here—

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Barkeley were pleased with the arrival of their son William of Burns on Tuesday. The visitor spent the greater part of the week in Vale.

Brogan Visitors—

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Strout of Brogan were Christmas visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Barney. The day was a merry one.

Home Christmas—

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Romph drove to Parma Christmas eve and spent the holiday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashcraft. They returned to the city on Friday, accompanied by Wayland Ashcraft who spent the week visiting at their home.

Ray T. Moe—

Ray T. Moe, collector for the Boise-Payette Lumber company, arrived home Thursday evening to spend the holidays with his family here. Mr. Moe spends most of his time traveling these days and when he does come home, he finds it the greatest place of all. Mr. Moe's headquarters are in Idaho Falls.

Felix Barkeley Returns—

Felix Barkeley returned from Pendleton Friday after enjoying a visit with his daughter, Mrs. C. G. Griffith and family.

Tonsils Removed—

George Griffith of Watson underwent a slight operation Saturday, having had his tonsils removed by Dr. Walker. While in the city he was a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. K. Bullock.

NEW YEARS, 1926

By Edward Reticker

New Year's,
And so we close this book
To start anew.
No sighs,
Nor cast behind a look—
The Book is You.
Shut it up and start again,
And know each day's account
Records the tiniest amount
By which we grow as men.
Mind not the blots. The stain
Fades with the lesson learned.
Our souls are something earned
Through sorrow, grief and pain.
Record the smiles, the Song
Of Life we know as Love
That lifts our course above
The paths of human wrong.
Record it All, and know
No Fate shall hold the pen.
We are not pawns, but men,
And choose the ways we go.
New Year's
Again must close the book
As Time rolls by
God keep
Me unashamed to look—
The Book is I.

Home town boosters should refuse any but a local anesthetic.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhinelander are now living apart—at least she is.

It is said that bath rooms in Boston are better known as ablutionary studios.

The French ship of state is at least quite efficient in the seagoing art of dropping the pilot.

Efficiency experts might have a try at devising some means of utilizing left-over advice.

We'll bet the girls didn't roll their stockings when they hung them up for Santa Claus to fill.

Somehow we just can't help being a little more tolerant toward the liars on our own side.

If practice makes perfect, every married man should be able to produce convincing fiction.

Stenography gives a young lady many opportunities to display originality, especially in spelling.

When it comes to business deals, "Red" Grange seems to be a cold proposition—still an ice-man.

At any rate prohibition has about stamped out the use of the inelegant expression, "rot-gut whisky."

Now that smoking is officially sanctioned at Bryn Mawr, the girls will not enjoy it half so much.

Notable women come and go, but one who appears to hold her own with the best of them is Mrs. L. Pinkham.

A Canadian prison inspector, recently sentenced for crime, will have the opportunity to perfect himself in his profession.

Fish culture is receiving considerable attention in Florida, where an intensive study of suckers has been in progress for some time.

Now comes the "better teeth" movement with its appropriate propaganda, at which the usual percentage of editors may be expected to bite.

An Oxford professor advises association with pretty young women as an aid to longevity—provided, we assume, that your wife can't shoot straight.

A prize is offered for the best essay on "How to Get Started in Dairying." The first step, we should say, would be to get some cows and the like—also a good pump.

An American negro comic opera company was not allowed to play in Moscow for fear it would draw too much patronage from the government grand opera.

Charles Ray, film star who went into bankruptcy recently, is being sued by the government for \$233,000 unpaid taxes.

THE NEW YEAR

The year that has just closed means something a little different to everyone in Vale. To some it has brought great joy; to others great sorrow; to many, both grief and gladness in full measure. Many of us have gone along the regular, uneventful path, filled with the happiness of love and work and the joy of everyday things, which, after all, is the best happiness.

To youth, the New Year means a long, pleasure-filled evening and the writing of a new date on letters. They look neither forward nor backward. They make resolutions because it seems the correct thing to do. They keep them sometimes and it helps make them better men and women, but it is not a serious matter with them,—just as is natural for youth.

Older folks involuntarily look back a bit on the even of a new year, with a sweeping glance that perhaps makes them a bit uncomfortable at things left undone or failures to make good as they had intended. Maybe there has been just one thing accomplished that gives them a little warm feeling around their hearts—maybe not. Great sorrow or great joy stands out with more meaning to them than to youth. 'Tis another milestone passed.

The New Year may not present very bright prospects to some, but they know nevertheless that there is something better in store than the immediate future seems to offer—that unhappy things can't last—that they are pretty sure to lead to something greater and better—know that even if they can't understand the reason for sorrow and trouble that there is a reason—know it deep down within themselves. It is not blind faith or optimism that teaches this, but reason and knowledge of life.

Everyone knows that the year is bound to bring happiness and joy in full measure.

WHAT DOES BLOOD TELL?

Students of heredity might find something worthy of investigation in the history of the Hubert family, negroes of Georgia. It is perhaps one of the most remarkable on record.

Zach and Camilla Hillman Hubert were both born in slavery and had little education, but by hard struggle and self denial they managed to educate their seven sons. This is what they enabled the seven boys to become:

Zachary Hubert, Jr., is president of Jackson College, Jackson, Miss.; B. F. Hubert is director of agriculture at Tuskegee Institute; John W. Hubert is principal of the negro high school in Savannah; J. H. Hubert is executive secretary of the Urban League in New York City; Moses Hubert is farm demonstration agent of Hancock county, Georgia; G. J. Hubert is pastor of two churches in Atlanta and has a 600-acre farm; Theodore Hubert, the youngest son, is a senior at Morehouse College, Atlanta.

Was it heredity that enabled these seven negro farm boys to reach such positions of honor and usefulness? What does blood tell in this case?

When saved from suicide at Niagara Falls, an unidentified young woman sobbed, "Oh, why didn't I go over when I had a chance?"

THE MITCHELL VERDICT

In considering the verdict of the court martial which found Colonel William Mitchell guilty of "conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline," and sentenced him to suspension from rank and forfeiture of pay for five years, it should be borne in mind that the truth of his statements concerning the War and Navy Departments was really not an issue before the court.

Colonel Mitchell was tried for a violation of Army regulations through his violent attacks upon his military and civil superiors. It has been evident all along that he did violate those regulations in a most flagrant manner, in order to get his views before the public.

Testimony at the trial bore out the truth of many of his statements, but from the military viewpoint this did not justify the methods adopted by the accused.

The verdict, therefore, is not surprising. But a large portion of the public will believe that Colonel Mitchell has sacrificed his military career in the interest of the national defense and the facts he has brought to light may be expected to have an important bearing on Army and Navy legislation.

Echoes of the Mitchell court martial will be heard in Congress for a long time to come.

POWER FOR FARMERS

Without a doubt one of the outstanding developments of the next decade will be the application of electricity to the farm. Already much preliminary work has been done and many farms have been electrified, but the movement is yet in its infancy.

This development may be hastened by the cooperation of three distinct groups, according to Owen D. Young, chairman of the board of directors of the General Electric Company. These are the power companies, the manufacturers of electrical farm machinery and the farmers themselves.

Power companies must study the problems of agriculture and send out men who understand these problems to enlist the support of the farmers. The manufacturer must devise machinery that is practical and economical for farm use. The farmer must cooperate with both, as well as with his neighbor farmers in order to make it possible to bring these economical and labor-saving facilities to his farm. Agricultural colleges, farm bureaus and community clubs may do much to prepare the way for electrical development along these lines.

The farmer, says Mr. Young, must be interested in his business, openminded and eager to find new methods whereby he may make farming more pleasant and more profitable. He must learn to cooperate if he is to have the benefits of electric service.

SIDELIGHTS

A London correspondent writes that "the two minute silence on the morning of Armistice Day was broadcast throughout the United Kingdom by the British Broadcasting Company." The silence must have been unusually loud.

Two well-known gentlemen have written a book about Florida, which the publishers assert will have a sale exceeding that of any other book on earth. Then, apparently as an afterthought, it is admitted that possibly the Holy Bible may equate their production as a best seller.

Percival S. Hill, president of the American Tobacco Company, who died in New York this month at the age of 63, was a keen student of advertising. That he believed in it is evidenced by the fact that his company spends about two million dollars for newspaper advertising every year and about one-eighth as much with the magazines.

Governor "Ma" Ferguson of Texas has joined the group of eminent biologists, of which the late William Jennings Bryan was chief. She has ordered the elimination of all references to evolution in a biology text-book used in the public schools of the Lone Star State.

Finance Minister Loucheur of France has resigned owing to the rejection of his fiscal plans, which met the same fate as the proposals of his predecessors, Caillaux and Painleve. It is well that Uncle Sam has not depended upon French debt payments for his Christmas spending money.

Federal Judge Thomas has ruled that Gerald Chapman shall be hanged before serving his 25-year sentence, instead of afterwards as Chapman desires. But the case must go to the supreme court before a final decision is reached and in the meantime the sob-sisters may do their stuff.

J. B. Elliott, wealthy banker of Knoxville, Ia., 18 years ago had a poor opinion of Waite Phillips, a bookkeeper who had just married his daughter, and practically kicked the pair out. Waite waited. While waiting he also built up an Oklahoma oil company which he recently sold for \$25,000,000 and drifted back to Knoxville in time to save Papa Elliott's bank from failure.

In 1854 a Rhode Island sailor brought home from Burma a red rooster of unusual size, which he gave to a friend, who developed from descendants of the bird the famous strain known as Rhode Island Reds. A bronze statue of heroic size is to be erected in honor of the rooster, which will give the breed something else to crow about.

Bandits held up a Winnipeg dairyman and took fourteen pounds of butter away from him.

After killing a fellow prisoner with the iron leg of a bunk, Harry Van Staden walked into the warden's office at the Albany, N. Y., penitentiary and said, "I just bumped a guy off."

Capt. Frederick Booth of Dorking, Eng., who won the Victoria Cross for bravery during the war, was thrown out of his house by his wife and four servants.

Members of a young men's league in Germany have pledged themselves not to marry girls who bob their hair, smoke, drink or use a lipstick.