

The Hearthstone of America: Patriotism in Peace

"And Thou Shalt Teach Diligently Unto Thy Children"



The Jollys Attend a Tea-party.

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President World Y.W.C.A.



Mrs. Montague Waldegrave, President of the World Y. W. C. A. organization, who recently attended the eighth National Y. W. C. A. Convention in New York City.

The Tombs of the Ages

In the asphalt pits of Rancho La Brea, Los Angeles county, California, are the remains of prehistoric animals which inhabited this section of America probably three hundred thousand years ago. Preserved by the oil, these fossils constitute the richest contribution to science which has been made in the history of the world.

It has been taken for granted, heretofore, that such animals as the elephant, tiger, lion, camel and kindred beasts were indigenous to tropical climates, but here is evidence which upsets all theories and calculations.

The Imperial elephant, fifteen feet high, is found in this sticky tomb—fossilized, the largest elephant of later days, is only eleven. The sabre tooth (dicer, now extinct, is found in great numbers. The Mastodon—which sheds its great teeth very much as a child sheds its baby teeth—is there.

The bones of the ancient ox, giant sloth, camel, horse, lion, wolf, and caribou are piled together in the fatal pits. In one pit only fifteen feet deep, there are found the bones of a mammoth, a bison, a horse, a deer, and a variety of other animals.

The bones of the Imperial elephant mingled with those of lesser animals and birds.

The history of the deaths of these beasts is only too easy to read. Later explorations have revealed the fact that these pits are the result of heavy rain, which caused the animals to be buried in the sticky asphalt.

A heavy animal, coming down to the crater, would be unable to extricate himself, sinking deeper and deeper as he struggled. Naturally, the bones of the animals would be buried in the sticky asphalt.

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A Happy New Year!

THE KOURIER wishes for its thousands of patrons and friends the happiest and most successful New Year that has ever beckoned to them from the threshold of Opportunity!

Perhaps it was merely for convenience in the transaction of material affairs that man began to measure time, but we believe that the urge lay deeper than that; deep down among his primal instincts for self-preservation and growth.

On a long journey, there must be intervals of rest, the complete relaxation of tired, tense muscles in order that the traveler may have strength to reach his goal. Now the laws that govern a man's physical being are not one whit more perfect—nor inexorable—than the laws that govern his spiritual self, and sometimes the mind of man must rest. There are times when he must know the re-vivifying which comes but with the thrill of accomplishment. It is necessary, at intervals, that he shall feel so much of his task complete. To meet these spirit needs, man set for himself the mile posts of time. With the winning to a post comes the quickening joy of triumph; a certain distance having been won already, he feels the urge to win another; renewed by success and hope, he essays another mark on the road.

This, we believe, is the underlying cause for the New Year: the necessity for a pause in which to wipe away the dust and stains of travel and to nerve the heart for a fresh start. There comes, then, the surge of faith which sweeps him forward unhesitatingly upon a certain path—that something akin to the instinctive knowledge that impels the birds at the right moment to spread their wings and fly fearlessly into an Unknown Land, never doubting that they will find sustenance and shelter there.

It is in a kindred spirit that The Kourier calls a comrade's greeting to-day as we stand together girded for the journey into the untrodden country of the New Year. It is our wish that we may travel it together with the sure faith of the homing bird which is not that blind faith of which we have heard, but rather the perfect vision of that mystery and wonder which man calls soul.

Our one desire is to be of service along the way; to aid in the accomplishment of a definite good before we shall stand together at the end of the long trail.

Again, in all sincerity and truth, we wish you a Happy New Year!

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OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

If a nation expects to remain ignorant, and free, in a state of civilization, it expects what never was and never will be.—Jefferson.

CONSOLIDATION URGED

Dr. Willis Sutton of Atlanta, Georgia, an educator of national reputation, urges the consolidation of city and county school systems into a metropolitan District to be operated under a special school tax and under the direction of a school board.

There are four departments necessary to keep a school at the point of efficiency, according to Dr. Sutton: 1. The grounds should be improved with plenty of room for play. Untold mischief lies in wait for the boy—or girl either—who that matter—who has nothing to do.

2. The school building must be of sufficient size, adequate to the needs of a growing community, and well equipped with all necessary appliances.

3. Current expenses must be met promptly.

4. Capable persons must be sufficiently interested in the work to hold offices, and help keep out politics and petty intrigue.

Young Criminals: Who Is Responsible? The number of youth among the criminals of today is appalling. It is estimated that eighty-three cents out of every dollar stolen is taken by boys under twenty-one years of age.

Is this an indictment of parents or of schools that have failed to teach without which, no man may stand? It is a question that has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the average child is susceptible to moral training.

In San Francisco, for instance, the warden of a penitentiary made the assertion recently that of the 18,000 delinquent youths who had passed through his doors, not one of them had been a Boy Scout. In Chicago, a judge of a juvenile court stated that among the thousands who had appeared before him, no Boy Scout who had attended the scout meetings regularly, was found.

This leads us to believe that boys who are grounded in the fundamentals of character do not make criminals.

Resolutions Passed by Fulton County Council. The full text of the resolutions passed recently by the Parent-Teacher Associations of Fulton County are appended in the hope that the action of Fulton county may be useful to other counties struggling with similar problems.

"Whereas, it is generally conceded that the four distinct school systems now in operation in Fulton county, with their four separate administrative forces, could be combined under one force, operated from a central office, with greater efficiency in administration and supervision and at a saving in operating expenses; and

"Whereas, the same textbooks and the same courses of study should prevail throughout the county with uniform standards in education and uniform requirements for teachers; and

"Whereas, the unit system for the operation of schools has been adopted and found satisfactory in Bibb, Chatham, Richmond, Glynn and Muscogee counties; therefore be it

Resolved, that the Fulton County Council of Parent-Teachers' association endorse the movement to merge the systems of schools in Fulton county, and the council hereby pledges its active support and co-operation in bringing about such a consolidation, and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of this endorsement be sent to Fulton county board of education, and the Fulton county representatives."

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Polly's Pickings

Age? "There ain't any such animal" according to the record set by Miss Joe Davidson, aged 77, and Mrs. Anna Peabody, who has just turned 90. Both these sprightly ladies are inmates of the Old Ladies' Home in Atlanta, Ga., and very recently they have taken to boxing to keep themselves in good form.

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