

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1888.
A morning newspaper published every day in the year by The Toronto World, Toronto, Limited, H. J. Maclean, Managing Director.
WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO.
NO. 40 WEST RICHMOND STREET.
Telephone Calls:
Main 5308—Private exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—40 South McNab Street, Hamilton.
Telephone Regent 1346.
Daily World—2c per copy; delivered, 50c per month, \$1.35 for 3 months, \$2.50 for 6 months, \$5.00 per year in advance; or \$1.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail in Canada (except Toronto), United Kingdom, United States and Mexico, Sunday World—5c per copy, \$2.50 per year, by mail.
To Foreign Countries, postage extra.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 29.

A Narrow Policy.

When the Y.M.C.A. authorities determined to segregate their 400 Hebrew members they made a false step. It is true that the action is consistent with the policy of excluding Unitarians from the institution, but the general public who have been subscribing freely to the Y.M.C.A. have done so under the impression that as a Christian institution it was wide open to all who labored or were heavy laden. The broad and unexclusive character of Christianity is at stake in the policy of such a representative organization of the Christian community. If it acts in a narrow and sectarian way, how is it better than the Turks of Constantinople in this respect? What impression of Christian teaching will the Hebrew members receive by such treatment? And how would the Hebrews be judged if they had a palatial building to which everybody had contributed, if 400 Christian members of the institution were suddenly told they were to be treated in a similar way to that to which the Toronto Hebrews are asked to submit?

It is stated that the Hebrews are to raise \$300,000 and build a fine institution for themselves. Probably they have no option if the Y.M.C.A. authorities persist. But it will be most unfortunate if, instead of promoting the assimilation, the good fellowship, and the common citizenship of all races, the Y.M.C.A. authorities drive the Hebrews to this action.

Probably the older men can give hard-headed business reasons for the policy they have adopted, but hard-headed business reasons have no place in the policies of the Kingdom of the Y.M.C.A. It is supposed to be advancing, indeed, these reasons are more likely to be hard-hearted than hard-headed. A soft heart is more frequently found behind a wise head than is generally imagined.

The Tariff Issue.

The western farmers and western papers and the eastern friends, like The Globe, The Toronto Star, London Advertiser, have had the boards now for some weeks. The Canadian manufacturers have made their first official reply in a statement published elsewhere in this issue. It is worth reading. It shows that all argument is not on one side; that the proposal to substitute free trade for a tariff that gives revenue and encouragement to home industries and a home market for farmers is acceptable to the minds of the majority of Canadians. But sooner or later there must be tariff revision, but the manufacturers do not think that these days of reconstruction is the fitting moment to take it in hand. He who would abolish the tariff must find a revenue. The western farmers have this question on their hands.

What the western farmers are entitled to at this moment and what we think they need most is the improved transportation charges and services, that a real national consolidation of all our railways would bring about. All can agree on this object if they cannot agree on the customs tariff.

But the first thing is to let both sides state their case in simple and well thought-out argument.

Discharged Men Doctored Free.

One of the really useful and practical measures undertaken by the government is the arrangement for free medical treatment for discharged soldiers or sailors who may have fallen ill after their discharge. The man who falls ill in this way has only to notify or go to the local medical officer of the department of soldiers' civil re-establishment. Where there is no such representative, any local physician may be called in, and it shall be his duty to notify the nearest medical officer of the department, giving all details of the case.

Only in this way can treatment at the expense of the department be secured, but the plan is simple and should offer no difficulties. In addition to treatment, pay may be given to patients, at the recommendation of the medical officer, and allowances to dependents.

Special arrangements have been made with hospitals in all the three towns, and sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis are operated in every province under the department.

Moving Picture Taxes.

The Canadian Moving Picture Digest launches an editor's against the new policy of killing the moving picture business by over-taxation. It is the old game of killing the golden goose. The various governmental authorities have been moving in the direction of discovering how much the traffic will bear, and as usual, the

poor man is made the recipient of the bulk of the taxation.

Then we find these astonished political financiers asking why Bolshevism is spreading.

The authorities ought to realize that these apparently small taxes come almost altogether out of the class of people least able to afford them. Nothing is better fitted to cultivate class-consciousness than the fact that the bulk of the moving picture tax comes out of the pockets of the comparatively poor and only to a slight degree out of the pockets of the rich. We refer, of course, to the aggregate taxation.

Is it not clear that the determination to avoid a perfectly just tax whose incidence would fall equitably on every person according to his ability to pay and the benefit he derives from the commonwealth, is the obstacle that sends the budget makers chasing after all sorts of money-raising devices; and is not this determination sustained by the desire to evade the contribution of a just proportion of the wealth of many to the common expense?

The moving picture men say that higher taxes will close a large number of their houses. They depend on the people of small incomes, and there is a limit there to the burdens that can be borne.

Class-Consciousness.

"Spartacus," who, like so many agitators, is anonymous, seems to think, according to his letter published elsewhere, that class-consciousness is not desirable, and he asks, "Who began it?"

Is this the important question? We are trying to find who or what will end it. As long as it exists we shall have the hostility that Spartacus and his friends attribute to labor and capital. The hostility is not in labor and capital, but in the very class-consciousness that the Marxians seek to foster and inflame. Undoubtedly, if the Marxians in the Spartacus succeed in bringing this hostility to acute activity we move "towards a climax as catastrophic as the Great War."

But why, under the high heavens, should anybody be so moved? What will be got out of such a catastrophe, should it occur, but the survival of the strongest, the domination of the weak, and a repetition of the long ethical struggle towards justice against despotism?

Spartacus does not suggest going forward. He proposes going back. It has taken centuries to establish the theory of political democracy. One election would give us the practice of it if Spartacus and his friends would talk sense to their fellows instead of blather. All that labor has to do is to get together and ignore the "specious skillful organs which beloud the real issue." The World is not becoming the issue, if labor wants a labor government it can have it after the next election by propounding a just and equitable platform (as it has done) and voting for it (which it has not done).

There is no need for war or revolution because we have universal suffrage and a secret ballot. As long as labor men are unwilling to support their own representatives at the polls either the despotism is not very oppressive or the oppressed are willing to betray their own cause.

We have not berated the workingman for class-consciousness in Canada. He is very free of it. He knows Jack's as good as his master, and often better, and his master knows it, too. If he is sharp enough, it is the German pseudo philosopher we berate, who comes over here to teach us that labor is in an inferior position, or actually is inferior and must revolt and bring on a catastrophe to show what a big man he is. We ought to be able to demonstrate our superiority without wrecking the furniture and smashing the windows.

"Spartacus" asks, "there is no class-consciousness in the clubs and drawing-rooms. The presence of a vice or a vicious principle in a club or drawing-room does not make it respectable, and why should a decent workingman adopt what apparently Spartacus condemns in those haunts?"

If class-consciousness be the vicious principle we believe it to be those who adopt it will surely perish by it. Germany became class-conscious on a national scale and decided to put the rest of the world under her heel. She is now experiencing the morning-after feeling. The result would be similar to a political despotism in Anglo-Saxon or any other sectional cult attempt to rule the whole body.

"Spartacus" is commended to a study of democracy in action. Anything is but a part, and capital and labor are as essential to each other as the right hand is to the left.

Class Consciousness.

Editor World: Thanks for your editorial on Labor and Capital, but do you believe that labor and capital are not hostile, or that we are not moving towards a climax as catastrophic as the great war? Poor Marx, you say, was bred in despotism, but not merely a political despotism. In Anglo-Saxon countries it is true we have a theoretical political democracy, but its value is largely negated by skillful and specious organs which delude any real issue. But in industry we have a despotism even right here in Canada such as even Marx probably never knew. Can you recommend any way to overthrow it except by war? Why berate the working man for class consciousness? Where did class consciousness originate? And who perpetuates it? Is there none of it in the clubs and drawing-rooms and ball-rooms of Toronto? Spartacus.

The Globe on Sir Alfred Mond, Lloyd George's Commissioner of Works, and Head of Canada's Key Industry

The Globe is something like a moth; it can't keep away from the flame. It can't keep away from nickel; but it only comes to it where there is no danger of singeing its wings or its friends. For instance, yesterday it had an editorial on Sir Alfred Mond as a member of the new Lloyd George cabinet; and it says the premier had had some awkward corners to turn in providing for his friends, and then proceeds to discuss the situation in regard to Sir Alfred Mond of the Mond Nickel Co., as follows:

But the most strange of all is to appoint an Anglo-Jewish millionaire, in charge of the memorial for the soldiers killed in the great war. Sir Alfred Mond is a Jew, and the appointment has caused a storm of angry protest. The Spectator turned up Lord Bessborough, in a column in which, it is well known, is supplied by those interested, and makes the following comment:

"Sir Alfred Mond is the son of Mr. Ludwig Mond, his mother being Frieda, only child and heiress of the late Meyer Lowenthal of Cologne. Mr. Ludwig Mond was the son of Meyer Bessendorff of Hamburg, in whose family, and of Henrietta Levinson, Students of the new heredity will be traced in the coat of arms adopted by Sir Alfred Mond. The we have not sufficient knowledge to say with respect to the special article of the Mond family the crest of a 'demi bear, rampant, proper.' It is concerned, we cannot be uninterested in the matter. 'Make yourself necessary.' We are no vindictive haters of persons who are not of Jewish blood, and we honor many Jews for their patriotism and courage. These, however, we feel sure, be the first to allow a claim, surely not in itself unreasonable, to be left alone with their dead."

Sir Alfred seems to have made effective use of the money he has inherited. Lloyd George once admitted that he did "understand British politics."

This may be somewhat amusing for The Globe; or it may be a little game of its own to sidetrack any attention the people of Canada might give to Sir Alfred Mond as head of the Mond Nickel Co. in this country. What the people of Canada would like to know, for instance, is whether any of the soldiers killed in the great war, for whom monuments are to be erected in England by Sir Alfred, were killed with bullets that were made from the Mond Nickel. Nearly all of the German bullets were sheathed in Canadian nickel; and perhaps there is no greater liability of anyone in this country or in England—except those in authority, who were foolish enough not to anticipate what happened. But, besides the people who were killed with bullets that may have been sheathed in Canadian nickel before the war began, The World believes that many a soldier, including Canadians, were killed with bullets that were sheathed with nickel from Canadian mines, which got into the hands of the Germans after the war began. The World has repeatedly called attention to cases of this kind. Among them the cargo of nickel that got to the Deutschland, and other cases. The nickel that was used in the production of the German shells, and then got into Germany after the war began, because the selling agent for Canadian nickel for months after the war began was the notorious Merton & Co., also the agents for the German and what they called out of Australia because they were convicted there red-handed of manipulating the zinc products of Australia for the benefit of Germany, as against the munition makers of the allies! Who appointed Merton & Co.?

But, to refresh up The Globe in regard to Sir Alfred Mond, we would like to regard his opinion of that gentleman as head of the Mond Nickel Co., which published a prospectus in London a few weeks ago, where he floated \$7,000,000 of securities for the extension of the Mond nickel plant in Wales.

Let us reprint a portion of an article from The World of Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1919. The World returns this morning to the Mond Nickel Co., and begins by quoting from the advertisement in the prospectus offering an issue of 7 per cent non-accumulative preference shares in that company to the extent of about \$7,000,000, the issue in sterling. It is worth reading by the people of Ontario and the people generally, in view of what has taken place in connection with the International Nickel Co., now located in the Province of Ontario.

PROSPECTUS.
The Mond Nickel Company was incorporated on the 22nd July, 1914, to take over the Mond Nickel Co., the principal business of the original Mond Nickel Company incorporated in 1906. The industry carried on by the company is one of the most important in the SUBURBY DISTRICT OF ONTARIO, CANADA. The extensive smelting works of the company at Coniston, Ontario, in the vicinity of the mines, concentrate these ores. THIS CONCENTRATE (MATT) IS SHIPPED TO ENGLAND AND IS REFINED AT THE COMPANY'S WORKS AT CLYDACH, NEAR SWANSEA, SOUTH WALES.

THE PRODUCTS MANUFACTURED BY THE COMPANY ARE METALLIC NICKEL, COPPER, SULPHATE, NICKEL SALTS, AND CONCENTRATES OF PRECIOUS METALS OBTAINED ORIGINALLY IN THE ORE.
THESE PRECIOUS METALS ARE MAINLY PLATINUM AND PALLADIUM, BESIDES GOLD AND SILVER. THE VALUE OF THESE CONCENTRATES IS VERY CONSIDERABLE AND THE QUANTITY OF PLATINUM AND PALLADIUM RECOVERED THEREFROM IS BY FAR THE LARGEST PRODUCED WITHIN THE BRITISH EMPIRE WHOLE.

The directors desire to point out that the whole of the company's products, from beginning to end, are produced within the British Empire. The Mond Nickel Company is the only company producing nickel matte in Canada, the whole of which is refined in the United Kingdom.

Owing to the continued growth

and development of the company's business, considerable extension of the company's works has been found necessary, and the extension provided by this issue will be utilized to complete the extension of the company's refining works, part of which is already erected. When these extensions are completed, the output of the company's products will be increased by 50 per cent.

Further working capital is also necessary for the company in order to carry out the extension. The value of business and to pay off certain liabilities.

The profits earned by the original Mond Nickel Company during the last four pre-war years were as follows:

For the year ending:	
30th April, 1911	114,514
30th April, 1912	184,261
30th April, 1913	201,102
30th April, 1914	201,102
30th April, 1915	309,296
30th April, 1916	322,489
30th April, 1917	301,488
30th April, 1918	531,845

Showing an average annual profit for the last four financial years of the company, based on the above figures, of £370,494.

Let us call attention to some of the important statements in the above. First, that all of the mines owned by this company are in the Province of Ontario and that the ore mined there is smelted in the province and that the matte resulting from this smelting is shipped to Wales, where it is refined, and that the products of the new issue are to be largely used for the extension of the refining plant in Wales. Next in importance, and of even greater importance, is the admission that out of this nickel matte sent to Wales for refining certain precious metals are extracted, namely, platinum and palladium, as well as gold and silver, and that the amount recovered of platinum and palladium (two of the rarest of known metals) is the largest produced within the British Empire. But there is no information as to how much is recovered, or what the net value of it is.

Also for ten years now The World has been trying to find out just how much platinum and palladium is taken out of the Sudbury mines; the price of these two of the rarest metals was an enormous one through the war, and the United States Government had to pay several times over the regular price to get the supply it wanted for its own use, yet here is The Mond Nickel Co., recovering the largest amount produced in the British Empire and no return is made thereof to the Canadian Government or to the Ontario Government.

The International Nickel Co. It will be remembered, according to The World of a couple of days ago, now pays to the Ontario Government a revenue tax of \$1,000,000 a year, and palladium is taken out of the Ontario mines, and refined in Ontario as well as doing all its smelting here. Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario?

Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario? Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario?

Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario? Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario?

Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario? Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario?

Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario? Why is not The Mond Nickel Co. compelled to do its refining in Canada and give its work to Ontario?

LOOKING FOR WORK



HOW MERTON & CO. GOT TO BE SOLE SELLING AGENTS OF CANADIAN NICKEL? WHO WERE THE AGENTS OF THE MONDS WHEN THEY WERE MANIPULATING THINGS AT OTTAWA AND TORONTO DURING THE PAST TWENTY YEARS? AND WHY WILL THE GLOBE NOT DEAL WITH THIS, THE GREATEST SCANDAL IN OUR HISTORY? THE RETURNED MEN ARE GOING TO KNOW THESE THINGS!

OTHER PEOPLE'S OPINIONS.
No Fun for Young Farmers.
Editor World: We hear a great many complaints from the farmers in this province about not being able to get help. They claim that the young men leave the farms and villages and go to the city. Now, since the prosperity of the young man has been so great, how well it is farmed, this question is worth careful consideration. There is no doubt that notwithstanding the increased prices for their products the farms in Ontario are falling off in production, and there is no doubt that the prosperity of our country suffers accordingly. Also there is no doubt that the young men leave the farms for the cities and cannot be induced to return. Now, what is the reason? I asked a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France, and who I knew would be well off on his home farm. This is what he said: "Oh, the farm is hanging. Life is too short to spend on a farm. It came home to me pretty solid while I was in the trenches. Life is too sweet to get a young man the other day, who had lately returned from France