



THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

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Do You THINK While You Are Dressing?

The Time Used in Dressing Need Not Be Wasted

Man in the process of evolution has got rid of his fur, or feathers, and every day he must put on something to take the place of fur, and every night he must take off the artificial clothing.

One old man in the State of New Jersey killed himself and left a note saying that he died because he was so tired of buttoning and unbuttoning clothes.

There is apparently no greater waste of time than the time that is spent in dressing and undressing.

Bathing, shaving for men and powdering your nose for women, finding what you want to wear and putting it on—it is a tiresome part of every day.

BUT—The hours in which a human being grows and develops mentally are the hours of solitude.

And a great many of us are practically never alone, except when we are getting dressed or undressed.

Sleep is a time of idleness—no growth there. When we are with others we listen, learn perhaps, and debate, but we don't really THINK WITH INTENSIBILITY.

The one thing that makes you more of a man than you were last year is intense, solitary thought.

Why not say to yourself: Since I must spend at least 330 hours a year in dressing and undressing, in bathing and shaving and looking for my collar button, I'll also spend that time IN THINKING?

Do you know how many men spend 300 hours a year in actual concentrated thought?

Not one in a thousand. Suppose you see what you can make out of the hours lost in putting on and taking off the artificial fur and feathers and how much you can grow in the thinking.

Racon felt that the mind was developed by reading, talking, and writing.

And he said: Writing maketh an exact man. Speaking maketh a ready man. Reading maketh a full man.

(We quote the learned gentleman from memory, which is necessary when you write editorials on a railroad train.)

Reading fills you with knowledge, speaking makes you quick or ready, writing makes you exact—true.

But more important than reading, writing or speaking IS THINKING.

The real YOU lives inside of your brain alone. And it works at its best when you are alone.

Aristotle taught Alexander the Great walking up and down with the young prince that he might become wise and strong at the same time—that is what they call the peripatetic method of intellectual development.

Why don't you educate yourself in thought as you march up and down from the bed to the bathroom, from the rough towel to the safety razor, and so on through the long, tiresome and usually wasted process of dress?

"I Used To Be"



How many times have you yourself heard men, standing up against a bar, bragging about what they USED to be? Perhaps some were telling about the good jobs they ONCE had; or maybe another one—with the shell of a ONCE fine body—was telling what a great athlete he USED to be, how he ONCE did "the hundred yards in 93.5," but could not now even run for a car with-

out blowing like a grampus. You will also notice that these men usually drink WHISKEY—because, as they put it, it has a stronger "KICK" than other drinks. What better word could define it than KICK? Look around you at the men it has KICKED out of good jobs, good health and good homes into the land of USED TO BE.

HAL COFFMAN.

Rev. John E. White

Writes on The Dictograph



The Dictograph, He Says, Is the Electric Symbol of the New Age of Which the Newspaper Is the Prophet in Which the Perils of Privacy Will be Matched by Powers of Publicity

WRITTEN FOR THE GEORGIAN BY REV. DR. JOHN E. WHITE, Pastor Second Baptist Church

At the real problems of our day have been asked... The Dictograph, for instance, is the New Invention of which the Old Dictation is the Mother.

It is records made that civilization has respect to the Dictograph and that its abuse was incalculable... The Dictograph is not all a joke.

The Dictograph, for instance, is the New Invention of which the Old Dictation is the Mother... The Dictograph is a step to Momus, but the fate of Momus is a warning to the Dictograph.

The Dictograph is not all a joke... The Dictograph is a step to Momus, but the fate of Momus is a warning to the Dictograph.

He made such a row about it that he was kicked out of Heaven... The Dictograph is a step to Momus, but the fate of Momus is a warning to the Dictograph.

The Dictograph is not all a joke... The Dictograph is a step to Momus, but the fate of Momus is a warning to the Dictograph.

Some Possibilities... This interesting little instrument is the sign of the New Age, of which publicity is the watchword.

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Another Edward Hellamy may now tell us of his development and application to progress in the year A. D. 2000... The Dictograph is a step to Momus, but the fate of Momus is a warning to the Dictograph.

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THE OLD ROMANS

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

They strutted into the bar room, Three boys—they were nothing more; They ordered their drinks with grins and winks. While their heels hit hard on the floor, When one of them grew less frisky And seemed half ready to slink, Cried the others, "Aw, one more whisky! That's a good old Roman drink!"

There Is Only One Need in the World==Love

Any Man Can Be Happy With It; No Man Can Be Happy Without It

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I KNOW the need of the world. Through it would not have me know. It would hide its sorrow deep. Where only God may go. Yet its secret it cannot keep; It tells it awake or asleep, It tells it to all who will heed, And he who runs may read. The need of the world I know.

Belief of Samuel Adams

By WILLIAM VINOENT BYARS.

It was Samuel Adams, one of the greatest founders of the United States, who said that "truth loves an appeal to the common sense of mankind." It was this thought which made him powerful. It made him the greatest Democratic leader of New England in the eighteenth century.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS

Kaiser Wilhelm, once known as the War Lord, has celebrated the twenty-fifth bloodless anniversary of his reign. Even his army critics must admit he takes a long time to start a fight. Without discussing the artistic or moral qualities of "September Morning" there is no question that the young lady has the right idea for these June afternoons.