

That What Is Not To Be?

Ante-Bellum Jitters

— And Calm After The Storm.

Years ago if a man came from Ohio he was good enough to be president of United States of America; today they wont even let him push a wheelbarrow or wield a shovel. WPA snubs him and wont even say "goodmorning," "go-to-hell," or any of those other endearing terms of the mauve age. Old Buckeye is beginning to make speeches to himself and may blossom out a full-fledged orator and put Patrick Henry and Roseoe Conkling in the shade...

After the war, "sometime to come," an acute seige of decentralization will set in. Contrary to the belief here that the warring nations will proceed to reconstruct that what is destroyed, the world will lay down on such dreams of glory; for it knows that centralization can travel only toward destruction.