Curators Corner [A truism about war]
daily column is one of the most popular features. Read by more people than editorials, it is easily more influential. I prefer the column in which each paragraph is a complete item. Consequently, columnists are at their best when they come with twelve or fifteen individual paragraphs. One of the interesting humor columns is "Air Pockets" by Harold and Glen Ellis in their Marengo paper.

The city daily paper has seen much of its influence wane due largely to nonresident ownership. Consolidation of county seat papers has produced a similar result. While many may welcome this as progress, others deplore it as they see in it the decadence of the editorial seer. But newspaper publishing in large, or small, places has become big business.

My father purchased the first hay loader in our community in Union county. How well I remember its being unloaded and hauled to our farm. Next came the men to set it up. Then the great day when it was hauled behind the hay wagon rack to the north forty, where mown hay was cured ready for loading. People came from miles away—five miles was a long way then—to see it—not work, but fail to work. But it did work. I can see those "giraffe" minded men yet, following along, picking up the hay it left before properly adjusted, as proof of its failure. There were times later when I was taking away the hay it pushed up that I could have wished it had not been so successful.

There is a successful challenge to the statement that all men are born equal. They are not—but they do all die equal. At least even more accurately speaking, they are equally dead.

A truism about war is that it demands shortening of lives.