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The East Texan Newspaper

1918-01-31

The East Texan, 1918-01-31

East Texas State Normal College

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THE EAST TEXAN

Motto: "Ceaseless Industry, Fearless Investigation, Unfettered Thought."

VOL. III.

COMMERCE, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN. 31, 1918.

NO. 11.

BASKET BALL GAME

Today---Thursday, January 31st

—BETWEEN—

East Texas State Normal College

—AND—

North Texas State Normal, Denton

The game will be played on the local College Court, and will be called promptly at 3 o'clock. All the students and faculty members, as well as the citizens of Commerce are earnestly invited to attend.

Red Cross Notes.

The work of the Red Cross unit of E. T. S. N. C. is becoming more efficient each day. A program has been arranged placing one or more persons in charge of the room at different hours in order that all the students and teachers may be able to find the room open at their convenience. The program is as follows:

Day Person
Tuesday, 10-11 a. m., Miss Johnson.
Tuesday, 11-12, Miss Terrill.
Tuesday, 2-5 p. m., Mrs. Binnion.
Wednesday, 11-12, Miss Terrill.
Wednesday, 4-5 p. m., Miss Murrie.
Thursday, 11-12, Miss Woodson.
Thursday, 3-4 p. m., Miss Spear.
Friday, 10-11 a. m., Mrs. Storrer.
Saturday, 1-2 p. m., Mrs. Pickett.
If there are any other members of the faculty or any ladies of the town who can aid in the keeping of the room in any way with the work, you are needed and it will be appreciated if you will report.

The making of compresses is the main feature of the work at present. There is nothing difficult in the work which makes it possible for all to take part in keeping the cause that helps humanity. Those registering for work last week were Messrs. Lin, Rainey, Evans, Moore, Stewart, Winn, Day, Robertson, Giles, Lawson, Currie, Rodgers, Misses Johnson, Terrill, Heath, Ward, Gilchrist, Patchell, Montgomery, Covell, Woodson, Mills, Gay, Brown, Storrer, Wade, Robertson, Watkins, Mesdames Bledsoe, Binkler, Thomas, Hubbard and Pickett.

This small list of names should be an incentive to the students and teachers to make an earnest effort to devote their spare time to the Red Cross. If the students and teachers of the College not including the training school, will work for at least one

hour a week, the number of registrants should be about 210. If you are a slacker get into rank and show your colors.

REPORTER.

Girls Basket Ball.

The basket ball girls of this institution met the girls of Wesley College in the Normal Gym, Monday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. The game was real interesting from start to finish. We can not say that any one player was a star for all did their best from start to finish. The only excuse that we can give for the defeat of our girls is that they were outplayed. The Normal line-up: Forwards, Aulbrook and Ward. Centers, Bryant and Patton. Guards, Lavender and Carrell. Score 29 to 20. Referee, L. I. Smith.

Colleges Dames' Club.

The College Dames' Club met with Mrs. C. E. Davis Friday afternoon. After the business of the meeting was finished, the members enjoyed a social chat, while knitting needles were faithfully used by some. In respect for Mr. Hoover and loyalty to our nation, the vote was unanimous to omit serving refreshments except for special occasions.

The Club is not forgetting our soldier boys and Red Cross work. They have sent eight sweaters and ten bags, and are making four more sweaters for the soldiers.
"Give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you."

REPORTER.

Mr. Wray visited in Dallas the first of the week.

Mr. Wray and Miss Storrer are visiting in Dallas this week.

Scaring Them Away

Frank A. Vanderlip, chairman of Liberty Loan committee, said in New York:

"The loan machinery was made easy, simple and informal, so that all could come in. We didn't want to scare the plain people away, you know."
"Some of our past loans did scare the plain people. They were like the swagger sea-bore hotel. That the guests all felt like inmates."
"This hotel was so very swagger or prisoners."

"There was a little man who arrived there one night and rang his bell for some ice water. No answer. He rang again. Still no answer. Then he put his finger on the button and held it there till he heard foot steps."

"A knock, and a majestic maid entered. She looked at the little man scornfully."

"Did you ring?" she asked.
"Yes," said he.
"Humph," said the maid. "Who lifted you up to the bell?"

Light.

The night has a thousand eyes.

The day but one;

Yet the light of the bright world dies

With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,

The heart but one;

Yet the light of the whole life dies

When its lamp is gone.

—Francis W. Bourdillon.

Roy Morgan, of the second year class who has been at home with the measles for several days, has returned.

The class is glad to have him back. Morgan always creates a cheerful class spirit and we are glad that he brought back a full measure of cheerfulness.

Give.

See the rivers flowing
Forward to the sea,
Bearing all their treasures
Bountiful and free;
Yet to help their giving
Hidden springs arise;
Or, if need be showers
Feed them from the skies.

Watch the princely flowers
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes
From their beauty spread;
Yet their lavish spending
Leaves them not in dearth,
Their fresh life replenished
By their Mother Earth.

Give thy heart's best treasures,
From fair Nature learn;
Give thy life, and ask not
Wait not a return.

And the more thou spendest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty
God will give thee more.

—Selected.

President Wilson affirms that the United States will not lay down arms until all territory occupied by Germany is relinquished. Lloyd George offers the same guaranty for Great Britain. France, as one of the occupied territories, will shed her last drop of blood to expel the invader. Can Germany overcome the power of these three nations, and impose her conditions in making peace?

We are glad to note that Mr. Dawson Walker, a former student of the E. T. N. C., is now a member of our great family.

President Rinnion left last week for Dallas, Ft. Worth, Austin and San Marcos.

THE EAST TEXAN.

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that a fellow was afraid to breathe too heavily lest he upset it. We had the light, the same being furnished by a couple of candles. We had the music, far richer free of charge if we could protect ourselves) by a whole orchestra of mosquitoes. And we had the gentle drifting, which at times became so very gentle that it seemed to be a lullaby. We had the music, far richer free of charge if we could protect ourselves) by a whole orchestra of mosquitoes. And we had the gentle drifting, which at times became so very gentle that it seemed to be a lullaby. We had the music, far richer free of charge if we could protect ourselves) by a whole orchestra of mosquitoes. And we had the gentle drifting, which at times became so very gentle that it seemed to be a lullaby.

But our gentle-drifting tropical-splendored, -accompanied-by-mosquito-orchestra canoe ride came to an end about a time, just as most things have a tendency to do. And now comes the scene of the story book: "We landed on it—the scene, not the story book. You remember the pictures of the tropics you have seen in the magazines? Something like this: a point of land, a few more hills to the west, some trees and banana stalks, two or three grass huts, a few half-clad natives, and you have the picture."

"From here we again proceeded on foot: Over a few low hills, across a few small streams, and then over a few more hills we went. After more than two hours walking we came to a coconut grove. "By this time we were getting more than a little thirsty not having taken water from any of the streams we had crossed. We sent one of our carregadores up a tree for nuts. At that time I was the thirstiest I requested the largest nut and got it. I almost got more than I contracted for. We estimated that it had at least half a gallon of water in it. I haven't exactly said whether I drank it all or not. I don't mean to say."

"We reached our bungalow's shortly after noon time. The Datu we found seated fat on the floor and clad in a suit of under garments. Unless you are inclined to be something of a prude you need not be shocked at the dress of our hosts. In fact, we immediately proceeded to pull off our own outer garments and let them dry. A Filipino teacher was holding school in the Datu's house. Some of the school boys (the Moro people do not send girls to school with the boys) were dressed in a full suit of clothes. Others had only a half suit. Some had the upper half and some the lower half. Some of the small boys had neither half. Do not think that this indicates only a lack of decency or modesty. It indicates a lack of means for dressing better. Perhaps too, it indicates a lack of necessity for dressing better, as they see it."

"The Datu's wives, whom we did not see all the time, were there, prepared lunch for us. It consisted of rice, eggs, chicken and deer meat. This was served in separate dishes on large brass walters, the latter being placed on stands about 19 inches high. Each of us had a separate waiter to himself. We sat on the floor and ate, and the eating was not bad to one as hungry as I was."

"Quite a while after we had eaten lunch we were incidentally told by the teacher how the deer had been killed. Some of the natives had brought it in the previous day with the information that it had been killed by a big snake which was discovered in the act of eating it. They had been unable to kill the snake but had secured the deer. Whether that story was true or not I do not know. However, I know that some of the natives in this country are very fond of large to kill a deer. The report occasioned no mixgivings on our part because we reckoned that if the meat was good for the natives it was good for us. Still, I had a little rather have my meat killed some other way."

"An instance of the religious superstition of the Moros was brought to my attention while we were visiting the Datu. The Datu and his men had been constructing a school building. After the building was nearly completed lightning had struck it and destroyed some of the framework. The Datu and his men quit work and were in the process of abandoning the building to some other location. They said their God was angry because they were putting the building there. After quite a discussion the Datu was convinced that it would be safe to continue the building there."

"You have, doubtless, heard of the Datu. The Datu and his men had been constructing a school building. After the building was nearly completed lightning had struck it and destroyed some of the framework. The Datu and his men quit work and were in the process of abandoning the building to some other location. They said their God was angry because they were putting the building there. After quite a discussion the Datu was convinced that it would be safe to continue the building there."

"When the Datu learned which route the natives used by the natives of various countries. I had my first opportunity to see one while we were at Biligalan's place. It was very simple affair, consisting of a single joint of bamboo about 3-4 inch in diameter and 1 1/2 feet long and a small wood, an arrowed point. A little piece of cotton was wrapped around the butt of the arrow to make it fit well in the bamboo. To shoot it one only needed the arrow in the bamboo and blow thru it in a certain manner. It was simple as a drum. I could not shoot it very well, not being able to blow in the "certain manner." The boy who owned it could shoot fairly accurately at a distance of 20 to 25 feet and with sufficient force to stick the arrow in a bark."

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"After we got thru the mud and water, I had time to shoot at a few monkeys and observe one closely the woods thru which we were going. The great, tall, vine-clad trees, with the abundant and many ferns and palms, formed a quiet and restful scene. Here for the first time I saw growing the palms from which our palm leaf cigars are made. Those broad circular leaves grow on slender stems four or five feet long, springing from the ground in bunches of half a dozen or more. You will seldom see anything more beautiful."

"We had dinner with another Datu living near the river. One can always expect the best accommodations the na-

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FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS

Don't forget we have Special Prices on Hand Bags and Suit Cases that you'll need on your vacation. Yes, and many other articles.

lives can offer him even in the most remote district. Indeed, I have found that the further away from his station one happens to be traveling the more consideration he is likely to receive. Just here I cannot forget a disappointing experience which Mr. Doherty told while we were eating dinner. It occurred some years since while he was supervising in one of the more northern provinces. It happened that darkness came upon him while he was riding over a trail with which he was not acquainted. No house was in sight; he had no idea how far it was to one, so he had the obvious thing. He had had, incidentally, room to a tree and made his bed on his blanket with his saddle for a pillow. When he awoke in the morning an old grey-haired woman was sitting on a log nearby with a cup of coffee for him. He didn't talk a word of her language but he drank the coffee and then went to her home and was given breakfast.

"After finishing dinner we presently set out on one of the most interesting canoe rides I have ever taken, and I have traveled hundreds of miles by canoe since reaching this country. I will admit that the possibility of alligators helped to keep us awake, so to speak. We sat with our pistols in our hands. The natives who were in the boat had spears and bolts ready for instant use.

"For more than three hours we traveled down a rapid little stream so narrow and crooked that the boat frequently had to be carefully maneuvered around the curves. The ride fulfilled completely my expectations of what the tropics should be like. We were in almost perpetual shade from the trees and vines which lapped and intertwined over the stream, hanging so close to the water that we had frequently to lie down in order to pass under. Occasional monkeys and birds lent a touch of wild life to the scene.

"You will be disappointed to know that we didn't see a single alligator on the whole trip. I'm glad we didn't see one. As for me, I prefer to see them in broader streams where the distances are greater. We saw frequent trails two or three feet wide where they had crawled out of the stream into the grass. That was sufficient proof to my mind that the alligators were there.

"We reached Cotabato shortly after dark, and called it a day," satisfied with the thought that we had traveled over a bit of road where white men seldom go.—Durant (Okla.) Daily Democrat.

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strate one of these splendid cars for you. Truly a
"Thing of Beauty and a Joy Forever."

PHONE 60

"No air, I'm not going to study on
Sunday evening. I might fall to win
Maggie and she's more valuable than
any education." "Well, Rubarth."

Mr. Lang in Physic class: "If any
man wants to get through life easy
and never have to worry about how
to make a living, just let him dis-
cover what ether is. Miss Baker
straightened up to a correct sitting
posture and some one near her heard
her say, "That's what I'm going to
do."

Mr. Mac Pruitt experimenting in
the Physics laboratory last week dis-
covered a noiseless sound. The sound
was slowly penetrating the auditory
nerve with great swiftness causing a
free flow of saliva resulting in an
overflow of the spitumans.

Miss Bryan is going to discover
what electricity is. My! those sec-
ond year students are some clever.

G. E. PALMER

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Made New

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BASKET.

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way through College. We send
to Sherman and get good ser-
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CREAM
Made Every Day
All Kinds Sandwiches 10c
Delivered any place in City
PHONE 119

The Basket Ball Tour in Song

This song was given to the student
body of this institution, Tuesday at
chapel by the Coach and basket ball
squad of squad one. Miss Margie
Ellison at the piano:

Words fit to the music by Coach H.
D. Phillips.

Tour, "Hesitation Blues.
What we've been on a trip you can
plainly see

Now, about our luck we'll sing thee.
Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait.

Must we tell you now or must we
hesitate?

As to the Denton bunch, it was
mighty gay,
But our boys outclassed them in the
fray.

Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait.

Must we tell you now or must we
hesitate?

Lying in Ft. Worth with my face to
the wall,

Those rough Denton boys were the
cause of it all.

Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait.

Must we hate them now or must we
hesitate.

We played three teams with no luck
at all.

Those rough Denton boys were the
cause of it all.

But it won't be long we'll have to
wait.

For we'll hit them again, and never
hesitate.

Waiting in Ft. Worth, we city life
gay,

Those boys in Camp Bowie have war
minus the fray.

Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait.

Will Uncle Sam have us now or
must we hesitate?

We left Ft. Worth a feeling gay,
Came over to Dallas by the "T. P."
way.

Oh! Tell us how long we had to wait,
Was it a passenger train, or was it
a freight?

S. M. U. had a splendid team,
But the glassy floor made seem as a
dream.

Oh! Tell us how long did it really
take,

Was the ball always moving, or did
it hesitate?

The Terrill school was the best we've
seen,

Their game was swift, and at all
times clean.

But at no time did they have to wait,
For our boys were right there, and
didn't hesitate.

It is hard to say what was most
pleasant to me,
We saw four Denton girls in a hand-
some coupe.

Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait,

Must we ask them now, or must we
hesitate?

Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,
Denton girls didn't get us, so you
Normal girls must.

Oh! Tell us how long we'll have to
wait,

Will you love us now, or will you
hesitate?

Two girls met Rubarth, 'twas on the
train.

They said that he was fit for noth-
ing, but to love a JANE.

Oh! Tell us how long he'll have to
wait,

Will you take him now or will you
hesitate?

Don't marry in the summer, Don't
marry in the fall,

As long as you're single, don't marry
at all.

Now we've told you all we have to
say.

So we bid you adieu until another
day.

A Milking Trip.

Wake up old boy and get around,
You must dremp't and then
aroused,

For on your face you wear a frown,
But you will have the milk the cows.

I got out of that awful bed,
And started on my way to milk,
Although I had an aching head,
But yet you see I had to milk.

I drove that cow into the pen,
And fed her on some extra feed,
I called the calf and turned him in,
Then saw the cow was mad indeed.

I got my stick and stool for use,
And then began to fill the pail,
She backed her ears up like the deer,
And in my eye she switched her
tail.

I then set forth an awful yell,
That she was not a bad cow, yet,
I then began to make her back,
I miked that awful cow, you bet,

With milk and dirt all o'er my pants
I told the calf to take the rest,
But he would only stand and prance,
The calf he had to stand the test.

He took the rest that I had left,
But would not come out of the pen,
And seemed so slowly in his thrift,
I maulded the thunder out of him.

When on my way back to the house,
The cat was very full of vim,
He made me spill the milk right out
I maulded the thunder out of him.

I then convinced her of the fact,
That she was not a bad cow, yet,
I then began to make her back,
I miked that awful cow, you bet,

With milk and dirt all o'er my pants
I told the calf to take the rest,
But he would only stand and prance,
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When on my way back to the house,
The cat was very full of vim,
He made me spill the milk right out
I maulded the thunder out of him.

The dog began to lick the pail,
I turned and made a dive at him,
Then grabbed me up a ten foot rail,
And maulded the thunder out of
him.

And when I reached the house once
more,
Pa came out of the room at me,
He had a strap and with a roar,
He maulded the thunder out of me.
- J. F. BLAND.

Mr. Roach left this morning for
Paris to be gone a few days.

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has everything you
need
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PHONE 264

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Plan.

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PHONE 157.

McCarter & Perkins

The Old Reliable
GROCERS

Established 1911
We buy
Country Produce

He had long hair and a pendulous look. He wrote a poem entitled, "Why Do I Live?" He signed it Susie Frazier and sent it to a magazine. The editor wrote him as follows: My dear Susie Frazier: "The reason why you live is because you sent the poem by post instead of bringing it personally."

Mr. Fling has been on the sick list a few days, but is able to meet his classes again.

VISIT

GUS

THE SHINE BOY.

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and women, at City Barber Shop.
Shoes Dyed, work guaranteed.
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Vigilantes War Notes

Cleveland Moffett believes that public school teachers have a definite patriotic duty to perform in their daily work and has written a creed for their use which contains the following:

1. I teach my pupils that their duty is first, last and all the time, to be loyal to the President of the United States, loyal to the military policy of the United States.

2. I teach my pupils that when Germany sank the Lusitania, she sank her right to be treated as a civilized nation.

3. I teach my pupils that there is one thing in the world worse than a German enemy and that is an American traitor, an American coward, an American pacifist. I teach them that treasonable language, spoken or written, are as dangerous to this Republic as armed attack, and must be inhibited by law and by the force of outraged public opinion.

4. I teach my pupils that a premature peace would be a world disaster; that we are fighting a war for liberty against German tyranny, and that having drawn the sword to a just cause, we must never sheathe it until Germany has been conquered, punished and made to pay for her crimes.

5. I teach my pupils that they must defend with all their strength our free heritage of American liberty and must be ready and glad to do their part in the universal struggle.

6. I teach my pupils that this war comes a great world religion of democracy, that we must be ready to die, for if need be, so that our children may live and be free. I inculcate in my pupils faith that the American people will dedicate their lives and substance to these great ends, invoking the spirit of our fathers and the blessing of God who never forsakes a righteous cause.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, is of the opinion that the whole world will turn Bolshevik if the war is over, and that the workman will control its destinies. The sooner the captains of industry come to a realization of this fact, the better it will be for the world, says Mr. Schwab.

Keep A Goin'

If you strike a thorn or rose,

Keep a goin'!

If it hails or if it snows,

Keep a goin'!

Taint no use to sit and whine

When the fish ain't on your line,

Bait your hook and keep a tryin'

Keep a goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,

Keep a goin'!

When you tumble from the top,

Keep a goin'!

Spone you're out of every dime,

Gettin' broke ain't no crime,

Tell the world you're feeling fine—

Keep a goin'!

When it looks like all is up,

Keep a goin'!

Drain the sweetness from the cup,

See the wild birds on the wing,

Hear the bells that sweetly ring—

Keep a goin'!

Mr. Carlton Winn of Nevada visited Charles Mayo last week.

Mr. Rodgers on entering the red Cross reported ready for work.

Miss Johnson: Well, wash your hands.

Rodgers: Oh, I washed them Sunday before I went to church.

Perkins Bro's COMPANY

JUST ONE PRICE
ONE JUST PRICE

Dry Goods--Clothing--Shoes--Hats
Phone 61

Casey Jones In 1918.

Casey Jones in the days of yore—

Worked on the Katy and old Lake

Shore.

Did dis bit on the L. & N.

But now he's one of Uncle Sammy's

men.

Said Uncle Sam, "Now we're in the

war.

Why I'm the best that you're work-

ing for.

You do on the Reading and the

R. & O.

You can do the same while I run the

show."

REFRAIN.

Casey Jones, working for the Nation,

Casey Jones, always cool and calm,

Casey Jones, working for the Nation.

Gets his running orders from his

Uncle Sam.

REFRAIN.

Casey Jones, working for the Nation,

Casey Jones, always cool and calm,

Casey Jones, working for the Nation.

Gets his running orders from his

Uncle Sam.

Open the throttle and let her roll,

You've got a rush order for the

country's coal;

The private owners couldn't get it

through.

So we gave the job to Mr. McAdoo.

Casey Jones will sure be glad to hear

The track is open and the block is

clear.

When the freight's congested he will

break the jam

Now Casey Jones is working for his

Uncle Sam.

REFRAIN

Casey Jones, working for the Nation,

Casey Jones, helping break the jam,

Casey Jones, working for the Nation.

Does his very darndest for his

Uncle Sam.

Said Casey Jones, "when the country

calls

It finds me fit and ready in my over-

alls;

On the Southern Pacific or the Santa

Fe.

Or the New York Central you can

call on me,

I'll rush munitions and the beef and

wheat,

The things that soldiers need to fight

and eat;

I'll tow the whistle and I'll pull the

cord,

And I'll do my bit to hit the kaiser

hard."

REFRAIN.

Casey Jones, working for the Nation,

Casey Jones, run her thru ker-slum!

Casey Jones, working for the Nation.

Helps to can the kaiser for his

Uncle Sam.

THE GALLANT KAISER.

Kaiser Bill went up the hill

To take a whack at France;

Casey Bill came down the hill

With tollies in his pants—Mr.

Lawson in "The East Texan."

If Kaiser Bill should take those spells

And take a whack at Pershing;

He'd fill his pants so full of shells,

Bill could not use a cushion.

Hippodrome SATURDAY

"The Milk Fed
Empire"

The Greatest Lot of

Fun Ever Filmed.

A BUSINESS EDUCATION

Puts Knowledge in the Head
Skill in the Hand
Money in the Pocket

The Education you use **DO**
regardless of what you

Now Is the time to begin
the preparation

OUR GRADUATES WIN

**PARIS COMMERCIAL
COLLEGE**

PARIS.

TEXAS