

# AMERICANA

## ALABAMA

Civic item from the *Samson Ledger*:

Fire Chief Cecil Mount and his doughty cohorts of smoke-eaters won out Monday night in their fight for an electrically activated fire-alarm siren, and the chief was authorized to order one on sixty days' trial at a cost of \$312 cash, or \$329 on time payments. Mr. Mount and his assistant chief, Barney Woodham, some time ago raised quite a sum by subscription for the purpose of buying a fire-alarm, and Mr. Mount reported to the council that he had already more than a third of the necessary sum pledged or paid, and that he felt confident he could get quite a bit more.

The fire last week at the ice plant brought home to the council the necessity for an alarm that would waken the fire laddies. Chief Mount lives within a block of the plant, but was not aroused for some time after the fire was discovered, and said there was but one member of the department on the scene when he reached the place.

Since the steam plant for raising electric current was abandoned, there has been no fire signal save revolver shots, and, as the chief told the council, ever since the model A Fords came out and apaches found they could raise Cain with the mufflers by turning the ignition off and on rapidly, one never knows whether there is a fire or some congenital idiot showing off.

THE *Choctaw Advocate* reports the appearance of Babylonish luxury in the ancient Christian town of Butler:

The public's attention is called to the grand opening of the Barefield Beauty Shop next Monday. This is a new enterprise for Butler and something that will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by everyone. Mrs.

Maude Barefield, proprietor, owner and operator, studied and graduated in this work in Meridian during the past six months and is prepared and competent to do first-class work in every respect. She has installed all new and modern machinery and her shop will be as completely equipped as any beauty shop could be, even in a city. Mrs. Barefield is located in the Masonic Building. She has remodeled the interior of this building, making it suitable for her work and it is now real nice. She has recently moved to Butler and we welcome this good lady to our town and wish her much success in her new business.

## ARIZONA

THE *Arizona Republic* of Phoenix says the final word on the origin of man:

So far, although scientists have searched high and low, and have advanced many theories, including that of Darwin, nothing has been discovered to disprove the origin of man as told in Genesis.

## ARKANSAS

BROTHER BEN M. BOGARD, editor of the *Baptist and Commoner* of Little Rock, explains the sad condition of the world today:

God is a good collector. His people have been blowing His money in on shows, wild car rides, car parties and even worse things, and have not been worshipping God with their substance and the first fruits of their increase. Hence drouth, crop failure, bank failures and general depression.

## CALIFORNIA

LATEST advance in the art and science of the policeman, as recorded for posterity by the *La Jolla Journal*:

Lieut. M. C. Neely of the La Jolla Police Station, as a result of general conditions

nowadays, asks that any citizen observing a man standing about idly at unusual hours, or staying a long time in one place report at once to the station. Do this even if he is well dressed, for that makes little difference. Usually it is not the old blanketed hobo, just anxious to get a bite to eat and be on his gypsy way, who is most dangerous. Lately there was a case where a telephone report gave the authorities some very important information, that enabled them to protect the public from one decided menace. Coöperate with the police by keeping your eyes open and your wits about you.

HANDBILL circulated in the great city of Oakland:

#### WHERE AND WHAT IS HELL?

Preachers have spoken a great deal about Hell but they have never told us where Hell is. About all most people know about Hell is that it is down and reputed to be very hot. Some evangelists would almost like to have us believe that Hell is so jammed full that there is hardly standing room left.

Prof. C. T. Everson will tell you exactly how many persons are in Hell at present, just where Hell is located, if the devil is in charge and if the fire burns the meanness out of people or if they must go on burning forever.

*Intensely Interesting*

*Not a Dull Moment in It!*

Your Neighbors Are Attending  
Why Not You?      Thousands Attending

Sunday 7:45 P.M.

Doors open at 6:00 P.M.

BIG TABERNACLE,

*Broadway and 31st Sts., Oakland*

Prof. C. T. Everson is considered one of the best Bible Lecturers in this country.

—N. Y. *World*

#### DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

FOOTNOTE on the cost of uplifting humanity, from the celebrated *Congressional Record*:

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following message from the

President of the United States, which was read, and, with the accompanying papers, referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations and ordered to be printed:

*To the Congress of the United States:*

I transmit herewith a report by the Secretary of State recommending the enactment of legislation for the following purposes:

#### I

For the relief of the widow, Raimunda Valladarez de Calderon, and children of Justo Calderon, a native Nicaraguan, who was shot to death on January 30, 1930, by Chief Pharmacist's Mate Willie H. Williamson, United States Navy, who was serving as a second lieutenant in the Nicaraguan National Guard.

#### II

For reimbursement of Demetrio Valle, a Nicaraguan citizen, which arose from bombing operations of a United States Marine Corps airplane near Palsagua, Nicaragua, on or about April 11, 1929.

#### III

For reimbursement of Salvador Buitrago Diaz, owner of the newspaper *La Tribuna*, of Managua, Nicaragua, for damage done to his property by United States marines on February 6, 1921.

The recommendations of the Secretary of State have my approval and I request the enactment of legislation for the purposes stated in order that this Government may carry out the projects and meet the obligations outlined in the report.

HERBERT HOOVER.

THE Hon. R. Beecher Howell, LL.B., a Presbyterian Senator from the great State of Nebraska, tells his fellow Senators what the net result of eleven years of the Noble Experiment is in Washington, capital of the Republic:

I found that bootleggers freely maintain storages of liquor in the city without interference.

I found that not only was Washington a virtual sanctuary for stores of bootleg liquor, but that, professionally, high class

bootleggers led a charmed life, while the hazard of the common garden variety was nominal, as evidenced by the 10-year record of one offender—number of liquor violations charged, 54; time served in jail, not one day; forfeitures and fines paid, \$390, or at the rate of \$39 per annum—a moderate occupation tax indeed.

I found that, contrary to law and the Constitution as set forth in opinions filed by the Department of Justice, persons of diplomatic status were securing the unlawful delivery in Washington of hundreds of thousands of quarts of liquor annually by virtue of permits and protection afforded by the executive branch of the Government.

I found that one person claiming diplomatic status, but not residing in a legation, had thus procured the unlawful delivery on his premise of more than 5,000 quarts of wine, brandy, and whiskey in one calendar year.

I found that diplomatic status had been successfully invoked for the release of a Washington Negro arrested on the street for possession and transportation of whiskey admitted to be his own. He stoked the furnace and did other janitorial jobs at one of the legations.

I found that from one foreign distillery there was unlawfully delivered in Washington, by virtue of executive permits and protection, some 13,000 quarts of diplomatic whiskey within a period of three months—the equivalent of 20 quarts for every diplomatic official and the members of his family, including also maids, cooks, laundresses, chauffeurs, and janitors enjoying diplomatic status in the city.

I found that a local entertainment committee, appointed in connection with a large convention recently held in Washington, deemed it necessary, as stated by one of its members, to budget 9,000 quarts of liquor for the delectation of delegates. Service was rendered upon telephone orders by an "official bootlegger" and his half-pint assistants. Delegates and non-delegates alike (excepting, of course, law-enforcement officials) had knowledge of or freely obtained the bootlegger's number from the chairman, if not from other members of the entertainment committee.

## FLORIDA

FROM the annual catalogue of Rollins College, Winter Park:

CORRA MAY HARRIS, *Professor of "Evil"*; Litt.D., Oglethorpe University, University of Georgia; L.H.D., Rollins College; author of "A Circuit Rider's Wife," "My Book and Heart," "As a Woman Thinks," "Happy Pilgrimage," and other novels and short stories; Professor of "Evil", Rollins College Winter School.

## ILLINOIS

HAPPY news from the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago:

During the Fall term, 693 day school students memorized 30,048 passages, 392 women reporting an average of 43, and 301 men an average of 45. One woman memorized 293 passages; one man, 210. More than 100 passages were memorized by 21 women and 27 men. From 50 to 99 passages were reported by 121 women and 74 men. The evening school is also glean- ing much benefit from this work. Favorable spiritual results, seen in the lives of the students and in the number of souls won to Christ, are reported as among the fruits of this revival of Bible interest.

## IOWA

A NEW champion arises in the town of Humboldt, as reported by the Des Moines *Register*:

Hans Halverson, in the poultry business here since 1898, leads members of the Rotary Club in attendance, having attended 301 consecutive meetings since the club was organized in 1925.

## MARYLAND

THE Kiwanians of the grand old town of Baltimore, in their monthly bulletin, are reminded officially of the merits of three members:

Rare jewels, fine watches and diamonds  
galore  
You'll find on display, when you enter  
the door

Of Kiwanian N. Medinger, who has a fine store

In the Lexington Building up on the eighth floor.

Our friend Harry Mertz manufactures straw lids

For old men and young men and even for kids,

If you wear Harry's hats you'll be up to date,

So look for his trade mark, when crowning your pate.

Rowland Y. Mills, all Baltimore's shouting

Is the chap you must see about roofing and spouting.

Work of this kind should be of the best  
And Rowland's, we bet, will stand any test.

### MASSACHUSETTS

THE thirst for knowledge in the aura of Harvard:

*Editor Boston Daily Record:*

I wish to present the following question for the consideration of the readers of your valuable paper: "The presence of nicotine in the human body. Does it affect the soul of man?" Opinions will be greatly appreciated and eagerly read.

LESLIE C. MORSE,

*Saugus.*

### MICHIGAN

BUSINESS card of a citizen of Greenville:

H. C. HANSEN

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

TONSorial ARTIST

*173 van Deinse Ave., Greenville, Michigan*

WANT AD in the Stanton *Weekly Clipper*:

Notice: It is rumored that a certain fastidious young lady in this vicinity kneads bread with gloves on. This incident may be peculiar but there are others. Now we need bread with shoes on, we need bread with our pants on, and unless some one brings some harness to be repaired, we will soon need bread without a darn thing on. Please Hurry. J. R. HUNT, on old Piton farm.

News of the spiritual life in Bay City, as reported by the *Daily Times*:

The Rev. John T. Raymond, pastor of the First Baptist Church, corner Center and Madison avenues, announces something unique in the manner of a Sunday evening service. The subject of his evening service tomorrow will be "Bread," and the pastor will preach on "The Bread of Life." On the platform will be several hundreds loaves of fresh-baked bread, supplied by one of the local bakeries. At the conclusion of the series, every person will be asked to take a loaf of bread with the compliments of the pastor and the baking company.

A REALTOR of Kalamazoo addresses the public through the *Gazette* thereof:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—Good people of all classes, also the unfortunate criminal who has started to play a fair game of life. There never was a better time to buy real estate than the present, in my opinion. Pardon the boast—I may confess my sins and acknowledge my blunders sometime. Many years ago there was for sale on S. West st. a valuable property with a sign on the house of ten rooms and a large lot 10 rods deep and 48 ft. wide in front, back more. It flashed into my good youthful mind it was very desirable. I went quickly to the real estate men and learned with pleasure that it was not sold. A man bought it on contract but wanted to sell. He was not the man the Supreme Being intended to have it. The house was costly built and highly finished inside and was a bargain. Other men who had dollars to my cents held back. I built a building on it which was used for a good bakery many years. Perhaps five millions in business has been transacted there. When a building is erected there that pleases me I will be glad. I could mention many quick decisions I made that were O. K. Buy now. Trade now. I will have ready soon for sale a six-room house. Lot 85 ft. deep. It is one of the most beautiful locations in the city. Perhaps one million cars will pass and repass there in a year. Lovely little children will beat the windows, pointing with their tiny fingers at dogs, cats, birds,

etc. It is a continuous change of scenery and beauty. A model home builder can make this home a paradise. Her devoted chore boy's love for her will become more intense. His admiration for her will bound up to undiscovered realms. Their children can frolic on the green in the back yard. Their flower garden in the front may be admired by the masses. No near factories belching out smoke and grime to blacken the character of this home. On Mill near Walnut: Price \$2500. Terms to people who can make prompt payments. Harry Middleton, 216 S. Pitcher st.

### MISSOURI

INCIDENT of the judicial process in Kansas City, as reported by the *Star*:

The jurors in the Shepard trial missed Amos 'n' Andy last night for the first time since they began hearing evidence in the case. The jurors have been permitted by deputy United States marshals to hear Amos 'n' Andy every night at the Grund Hotel before retiring. Last night they decided to recess until today, it is understood, in order to get to the hotel in time to hear the radio programme. But when they arrived at the hotel the programme was over.

### NEW JERSEY

FROM the advertising columns of the Red Bank *Register*:

AMERICAN PATRIOTS!—Protect American institutions. All Freemasons, Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Henry, Lafayette, Grant, Lincoln, McKinley, Roosevelt, and other Presidents down to Hoover; Garibaldi, Mazzini, Hugo, Voltaire, Tolstoy, Shelley, Bunyan, Emerson, all the Religious Reformers, all the Poets and Artists of Italy and other countries, even Jesus and the Apostles and Prophets, certainly have no use and oppose the R. C. Holy Superstition Trust of Rome, Italy, with its spies and inquisition everywhere now trying by every means to make American Liberty and Freedom extinct, forever, if possible. F. C. Moyan, Italian Quaker. Prophet, Mind Reader, Clairvoyant and Spirit Medium.

### NEW YORK

LITERARY news item in the *Western New Yorker*, the pride and glory of Warsaw:

For Sale—Second hand love stories. Cheap. Call at 133 1-2 W. Buffalo street.

FESTIVE call to militant patriots in the *Rainbow Barrage*, official organ of the New York Chapter, Rainbow Division Veterans' Association:

The meeting will start promptly at 8:30 P. M. In addition to the usual Rainbow beverage—Camel's Milk—hot dogs will be served. It will really be a nice meeting, so come early and let us get the serious business over with.

### NORTH CAROLINA

THE editor of the *Wilkes Patriot*, of Wilkesboro, makes the *amende honorable*:

#### A CORRECTION

In last week's issue of the *Patriot* it was stated that Arvell Pruett had been arrested for violation of the Prohibition laws. We are requested to state that Mr. Pruett was not arrested but came to Wilkesboro and gave himself up.

### OKLAHOMA

CONTRIBUTION to phonetic science by the editor of the *Times* of Oklahoma City:

Papa Joffre, pronounced *Jof*, with the *j* as in *just*. . . .

ANNOUNCEMENT of a conscientious public official in the *Hughes County Times* of Holdenville:

To Notice to the Readers and to whome this may conserne By Elo Sexton this was written word from word. I have this the 10 of January 1931 have qualified with a good Stiff bond with the Ashurty bonding company through our home agent Mr. Snider of Holdenville. I have qualified for County Weigher on my Behalf of oath of office know if you farmers buyers and sellers paternizes me as well as you voted for me I will have a good business. I am under a Big heavy Bond. My Bond

amounts to more than I am expecting out of the weighing Job for 2 years. You fellows that did not weigh with me this fall 1930 thought you was saving a Dime but the ones that did weigh with me made Dollars by weighing with me, so you farmers and buyers and sellers give Elo your business this coming too years and you will get everything that is coming to you over the County Scales Regardless of your collar are nationality. A fair and a square deal to all. The County Scales are across the streets from the Choctaw Gin and oil mill what is called the old Red Gin. The Scale are in a No. 1 good shape and has and will stand the U. S. Government test weights. Anybody that wants there sewing machine fixed bring it in to my county scales office. I have lots of good office room and storage. I will do your McAnnic work at the county scales office as I cant come to you know like I used to, so bring your machines in.

*Yours truly,*

ELO SEXTON.

*County Weigher of hughes county*

### PENNSYLVANIA

LATEST triumph of the New Education, as preserved for posterity in the *Pennsylvania School Journal*:

A dedication ritual, developed by William Tinker, professor of English; Irene Kramer, director of the kindergarten-primary group; and L. H. Wagenhorst, director of the Training School, featured the dedication programme of the Elementary Training School building at State Teachers College, Slippery Rock.

The ritual, which others may wish to modify for use, is printed below.

#### DEDICATION RITUAL

Dedication Hymn.

*Leader*—Having received from the Commonwealth the building required for a broad and effective service,

*Audience*—We do now with thanksgiving sincerely dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—Through the one true God, our Father, Author and Disposer of our lives and Giver of every good and per-

fect gift to all those purposes best showing forth the lofty ideals of a genuine and noble civilization,

*Audience*—We solemnly dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To the training of that which is perfect truthfulness of body, mind, and heart,

*Audience*—We earnestly dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To the teaching of loyalty to the Constitution, laws, and flag of our country,

*Audience*—We thoughtfully dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To the training and education of children,

*Audience*—We joyfully dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To the proper helping and training of teachers-in-training for the great work of education in our Commonwealth,

*Audience*—We eagerly dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To sincere coöperation with all of the educational units in our community as well as to every cause which strives to express righteousness in our town, State, and nation,

*Audience*—We gladly dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To wholesome enjoyments which minister to health and happiness,

*Audience*—We justly dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To community sociability and friendliness,

*Audience*—We heartily dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader*—To a wider programme and a more continuous use of our facilities, that doors may be opened for the largest possible expression of righteousness and contented living, to the greatest number of people served, and that our work may be made to meet the needs of this community in the most efficient ways,

*Audience*—We loyally dedicate our elementary training school.

*Leader and Audience*—O Lord, our God, there is no God like unto Thee in Heaven above or in the earth beneath.



Blessed be Thy name Who hast given us all these things. Grant now that all who may enjoy their benefits may show forth their thankfulness by the right use of all these Thy gifts to the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

CONTRIBUTION to pathology by a reader of the celebrated Philadelphia *Inquirer*:

*To the Editor of The Inquirer:*

I see by your paper today the Senate is going to make inquiry into the food question. Well, do they know what to inquire into? You remember I wrote you in 1929 it would take more than the stroke of the President's pen to bring relief to the farmers. The farmers have only one relief and that is the consumers' stomachs.

Your paper today reported 117 deaths from pneumonia.

What does the most of pneumonia come from? It is coming from eggs laid by sick chickens. They will not digest if a person gets one in his stomach and takes cold on it. The eggs putrefy in his stomach.

Let the doctor look for the trouble. They have one of the longest searches they ever started. Twenty-three years I was on the trail before I discovered where the trouble lay. I have the germs sealed in alcohol and can go before any health council of this country and prove my discovery to a pin-point.

Mr. Editor, just keep your eye on the pneumonia and flu in the people and see how a little cold spell takes the people out.

The diseased egg is liable to bring anything in your family from mumps to smallpox.

T. L. POSTLES.

ECCLESIASTICAL intelligence from the Altoona *Mirror*:

"The evening service that is different" was different at the First Church of Christ Sunday evening. The announcements made on Saturday had drawn a large crowd of people eager to see and hear. The feature particularly stressed is "seeing with the eye." The Rev. W. T. Fisher, pastor of the church, has been emphasizing this for several weeks past. . . .

As a prelude to the main feature of the evening, which was a dramatization of

the last Passover supper and the institution of the Lord's Supper, Mrs. Marie Stewart Kelley, the church organist, played a wonderfully beautiful piece entitled "The Bells," by William H. Price. At the close of this number thirteen men of the church took places on the platform, on which a beautifully arranged table had been prepared. These men quietly took places about the table. L. G. Runk, one of the outstanding men of the congregation, took the place of the Master. Using the words of Jesus, "With desire have I desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer," the Passover meal began.

This was concluded with the, "After supper He took the cup." The cup was passed from man to man in solemn silence, all drinking from it. Immediately after this Mr. Runk arose and took a loaf of unleavened bread and when he had given thanks he broke it and said, "This is my body which is broken for you, take, eat and as often as ye do this do it in memory of me." Then he took a cup, blessed it and said, "This is my blood which is shed for the remission of sins." As the cup passed from man to man he remarked, "For as often as you eat this loaf and drink this cup you do show forth the Lord's death till He come." The men then led by Mr. Runk sang a hymn and left the platform.

THE grand old town of Catsauqua comes forward with a world's champion:

George B. F. Deily, member of the board of directors of the National Bank of Catsauqua, left on Sunday morning on an extended trolley trip. He is accompanied by George F. Smith, shipping clerk at the plant of the W. J. Smith Company, manufacturing confectioners. Messrs. Deily and Smith went to Stroudsburg by trolley, where they boarded a Delaware, Lackawanna and Western train for Buffalo. From that city they will journey through Ohio and a number of mid-Western States, their destination being Milwaukee. They expect to be gone for about three weeks. Mr. Deily enjoys the distinction of having traveled greater distances by trolley than any other citizen of the United States, having scored upward of 300,000 miles.

# TEAM BELLS WOKE ME

BY H. L. DAVIS

THE wagon-freighters into Eastern Oregon in 1906 had a night-camp on the Upper John Day river, in a country which, having since turned its population over to the payroll towns on the Coast and all its land to the Federal Farm Loan banks, now has neither freight-camps, freight-haulers, nor freight-users. Economic progress has made it merely another hole in Nature's pants; but it was a paying section in the teaming days. Prosperous and dissatisfied farmers worked every creek-bottom, putting up hay for the freight-teams at \$50 a ton, and the freight-camp at dusk in the Spring wool-hauling season, with all the cooking-fires shining through the wagon-spokes like a Chicago jail burning down, made me uneasy the first time I saw it. I was eleven years old, playing hookey from the buck-saw detail at home to help Tamarack Jack Pooler haul wool, and the animation and racket in the freight-camp made me feel that humanity had already jammed the country till it popped at the seams. If they kept on coming at this rate, I thought, they would crowd the open country out of existence, and I didn't want them to.

Unharnessing, Tamarack Jack told me that I needn't worry. The willow flat did sound like payday at a cavalry post, with fires, arguments, whiskers, bedclothes, tin-ware, stray dogs, sucking colts trying to locate their mothers, and chorded copper team-bells plunking as a late string wheeled in to feed up and spread down;

but there were only about thirty outfits in the camp. They covered considerable ground, on account of the sixty wagons and three hundred horses; but they were nothing to compare with the crowds that he had seen there. In the '90s, the place had camped sixty outfits a night regularly. In the Indian outbreaks of the '70s there had been more life on this one road than there was now in the country. Counting Indians, of course. An old Piute buck who hung around the freight-camp to panhandle the left-over scraps had once headed a village of twenty wickiyups. Now he claimed title to four, inhabited by a bunch of cavernous-gutted grown sons who stayed with him because he rustled their victuals for them. They weren't worth killing, and the old buck, who would undoubtedly call on us before the evening was out, knew it, and boarded them anyway.

"Because it makes him feel like he's still a chief," explained Tamarack Jack, spreading out harness, "even if it's only over a set of bums. . . . I'll tie them horses. Some of 'em fight, and you don't know which ones to keep separated. Tag around and learn things, that's what a boy your age ort to do. You study about Indian fightin' in school, don't you?"

Tamarack Jack was one of the best freighters on the line. He caught his teams straight out of the wild bunch on the range, and broke them to work by dragging them into harness and working