

Palatka Daily News

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MADE US SICK. THEN TAXED MEDICINE.

Senator J. Thomas Hefflin, one of the most eloquent debaters in the Senate, recently called attention to some of the most unjustifiable taxes levied in the pending Tariff bill, pointing out that taxation begins thereunder at birth, increases through sickness and reaches its climax at the death of the individual. He said:

will tell you some of the things I voted against. I voted against your tax on millstones—millstones that grind the people's bread.

I saw you tax medicines. Why, under the reign of the Republican party your deflation policy robbed the South and the West; you closed industries; you turned labor out of employment; you bankrupted the country merchants and bankers; and now the people are down, struggling to get up again, feeble, indeed, and you put a tax on medicines.

There is no escape from the tax gatherers of the Republican party. You tax everything, from the swaddling clothes of the infant to the winding sheet of the dead. (Laughter.)

I saw you put a tax on potash. I remind you of that again! You have that in this bill, and every farmer in America is interested in that. You increased the price of potash to him, and then you talk about favoring a bill that is a benefit to the common man, the common mass!

I saw you vote to put a tax on cement. I voted against every one of these things. Why? Because there was no justification on this earth for putting a tax on cement. More cement is produced in the Senator's (Mr. Townsend's) own State of Michigan than is produced anywhere in the world—4,000,000 barrels in one year, according to my recollection—and we imported only some five or ten thousand barrels of it in a year. What excuse was there for putting a tax on cement? None on earth. Who profited by that tax? You shut out imports; you put money in the pockets of the Cement Trust; you took it out of the pocket of everybody who builds his house; you tax them even in the grave. Cement is used in preparing graves for many purposes about the yard, building walk ways from the gate to the doorstep to enable the people to keep out of the mud. You have made it impossible for them to do that now.

Under the reign of the Republican party you have made them unable to buy shoes, and now you are making them walk barefooted through the mud from the gate to the doorstep by your tax on cement. (Laughter.)

The farmer uses cement to make pig troughs, chicken troughs, hog troughs, cattle troughs, horse troughs, mule troughs, little bridges over the branches and over the creeks, and in constructing the roads that lead from farm to market.

It is a crime for you to tax salt. Think of it! Taking salt off the free list, where the Democratic party put it, and you laid the heavy hand of taxation upon it, and every man who buys a 200-pound sack pays 40 cents of cold coin into the coffers of the Salt Trust of America, the controlling interest of it being in the State of Michigan.

THE PRIMARY RESULT. There were few surprises in yesterday's primary. But there is a great deal of food for thought in the event and the incidents leading up to it. It emphasizes the public apathy in matters of the most vital concern to each individual and to the state at large. Men offering for high offices of representatives in the national congress offered no other claim for the vote save that of their political records. Two candidates for the high office of representative in congress spoke here a few nights ago for two hours. In those two hours not one word of original suggestion was uttered, not one constructive idea advanced nor one improvement in legislation promised. The measures discussed were those already offered, some of them already enacted into laws. It was water which had already passed the mill.

The gentleman who attained the high office of United States senator

at the last election, and who was nominated yesterday to succeed himself has been in politics since he was a youth. Since he attained his majority he has depended upon public office for support and cannot reasonably lay claim to a business experience that would qualify him to legislate for business.

And in the lower house a gentleman was nominated to succeed himself whose qualifications by experience is based on service in small school systems, and not very good school systems at that, if his method of reflecting the debate he has heard in the house of representatives while sojourning there is to be accepted as proof.

So, in such important affairs the electorate seems to prefer the negative rather than the positive, the safe if impotent, character to express its will on the great questions of the day. Mr. Trammell and Mr. Sears are both men beloved by all who know them. They are staunch friends to friends and men whose personal appeal cannot be discounted, but we have not yet reached that stage where we can place erudition and talents above good fellowship in entering our decision for the general public good. But this is the democratic form, in its most complete and intense development.

Intellectual superiority is so far from conciliating confidence that it is the very spirit of democracy. To be the favorite of an ignorant multitude, a man must descend to their level, he must desire what they desire, and detest all they do not approve; he must yield to their prejudices, and substitute them for principles; instead of enlightening their errors he must adopt them; he must furnish the sophistry that will propagate and defend them.

Once in a while you find a girl of charming freshness who isn't too fresh.

The harder statesmen work to arrange a balance of power, the harder it will be to balance the budget.

One-piece bathing suits are not unmodest on a woman whose shape doesn't invite a second glance.

The worst thing about a political bee is that when it stings a man the people usually get stung, also.

This is an age of triumph for the pessimists who always expected the worst. They've got it at last.

Sending some music by radio is all right; but musical comedies, like children, should be seen and not heard.

Perhaps it would be a good idea to abandon conferences until a way is discovered to make the things jell.

The bootleggers are unwise in abbreviating "moonshine" to "shine." It is too suggestive of shoe polish.

The price of gasoline up again. Well, well; beef steak isn't good for you in the summer time, anyway.

In our day, people who contend for liberty of conscience usually desire no more than liberty to raise the devil.

Men no longer boast of how much they make. The tax man might get them. Or a dry agent might get them.

About the only difference between a broad-minded man and a narrow-minded one is that the broad-minded one agrees with you.

A crime wave endures for the same reason that a small boy has little respect for discipline when company is present.

Strange what a consciousness of virtue a man can get by carrying a quart bottle of vinegar down the street.

Most of the complaining about the stupidity of juries is done by people who are clever enough to dodge jury service.

True Americanism consists in the ability to forget all trivial business affairs when the pitcher begins his windup.

One reason why America doesn't think much about war is because it can always work off surplus steam by monkeying with the tariff.

"What will become of our young people?" wails a reformer. Oh, they'll grow old and worry about the young people.

Unfortunately, the bobbing of hair doesn't always have the same effect. When Samson was shorn, they made him go to work.

With Other Editors

FEELING THE DAWN. Have you ever "felt dawn?" Probably not, for you cannot see dawn when you are asleep, as you probably

are when dawn arrives.

In the stirring poem, "In Flander Fields," written by Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae, is the line, "Short days ago we lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow." The expression probably has meant nothing to the average reader of the poem. But to those who for any reason have watched through the long night for the coming of some portentous day it is real.

Dawn is simply the first crack of day. It is the instant of time when night ends. To the average consciousness, under average conditions, it is signalled by the first flush of light. What McCrae means in the poem is that dawn has already come, when the first light appears, and that the sensitive soul has thrilled to the feel of it, even before the sense of sight had given any signal of the dawning.

Kipling, in "Mandalay," speaks of the dawn that "comes up like thunder." He means identically the same thing that is expressed in the McCrae verse. There is no tumult of sound, but somehow the day trumpets its coming to the alert consciousness. The long, dark night of fears and expectations has ended and the soul springs up to meet the day of hope and achievement.

Something like this has happened as the epochs of history have passed through alternating periods of darkness and light. Nineteen hundred years ago a little group of discouraged disciples of one who had been called king, but who had died on the cross, were enveloped by the impenetrable gloom of despair. And suddenly they felt dawn. They had not yet seen a glimmer of light, but they knew a day was coming, and the day did come.

The life of the world has never been engulfed under so dark a night that there has not come to some soul the "feeling" of dawn. Long before the light of day has arrived prophetic souls have thrilled to the new day that was thrusting up over the horizon. The world has been going through a night-time of anguish. There are those today who see no gleam of the morning star. Hope seems an utterly futile thing. Pessimism has come to be a virtue.

But in the midst of the gloom there are some who are feeling the dawn. There is not much light visible, but these intrepid souls insist that a new day is coming. Industrial conditions are bad over the world, politics is muggy, the whole social fabric is unsettled, religions are disturbed by questionings, intellectually the whole world is muddled. It looks very much as if civilization is in a bad way. In spite of these visible signs of night, however, there is a feeling creeping into the mind of humanity that day is coming.

There has never been a night so dark that day has not dawned. Back of all the mistakes of men there are evidently constructive processes at work. Call it what you will—God, nature, the "invisible king"—there is divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will. The development on the whole is upward and onward. There are epochs of gloom, but there are greater dawns of day.

Brownrig, in an exquisite little bit in Pippa Passes, sings, "God's in his heaven, All's right with the world."

There are many people who are finding it very hard to sing this song today, but here and there are those who "feel dawn." The new day of human brotherhood is on the way.

THE PENDULUM SWINGS BACK.

For a generation the political pendulum has swung toward that point in its arc which is called "direct rule of the people." The point is best known for its primary nominating conventions, wherein the mass of the populace is permitted, if it wills, and "has the price," to announce itself a candidate for any office from constable to United States senator, regardless of fitness, regardless of demand, regardless of whether or not if elected it would be a servant of the people or a Lemnie.

This country progresses. It does not retrograde, nor does it stand still. There are some things gone forever. One is the open barroom; another is the old-time faction-controlled party "convention." It is useless to call for the waters to come back after they have passed under the mill.

But sometimes we see where some good of the past is needed to be grafted onto something good of the present, and the two make a combination most excellent for use. So we have the convention-primary system proposed, a system which drives out the evil of both.

Apitition in Florida has tended toward either a two-primary system or the convention-primary system now in use in several states.

New York is openly advocating a return to the purified convention plan because it holds that it is the only way by which competent representatives of the people can be chosen. Montana has gone so far as to

have its proposition to adopt a convention-primary system in shape for submission to the people in the November elections.

A dispatch from Helena, Mont., to The New York Herald says:

"The measure is designed to take the place of the present direct primary law of this state and to entail very much less public cost. It provides for the holding of county and state conventions, like the old system, except that the rules for the convention are to be provided in the law and not by the parties' wishes.

"Delegates to the county conventions are to be selected at primary meetings held in each county precinct. Only registered voters for the party holding the primary may take part in the primary meeting, according to the provisions for the measure. The primary meeting may instruct its delegates to vote for any candidate or proposition to come before the county convention.

"Selection of the delegates to the state convention is to be made in the county convention. The state convention shall select delegates to the national convention. All nominations to state and congressional offices are to be made by the state convention and the county officials are to be nominated by the county convention. —Tampa Tribune.

HOW AMERICAN CITIES ARE SEEING NECESSITY TO

(Continued from Page 1.)

rapid urban growth. Its new character, which profited by Ashburner's experience, was the latest word in centralized city government. Norfolk is sure that it has the right system and the right man, Ashburner may not be the best of city managers, but he is the dean of them all; he has stood the test for fourteen years. Norfolk reveals what city managership under an advanced charter, which suits its own city manager, means in a city of over 100,000.

The people elect five councilmen from candidates nominated by petition as individuals and not on a party ticket. Thus each citizen votes for the man whom he thinks best fitted for the job. The three with the highest number of votes serve for four years and the others two for two years. They elect a president, who figuratively takes the place of mayor. He receives \$150 a month and the others \$100 a month. If one misses the regular weekly meeting, he is fined 2 per cent of his annual salary.

The council appoints the manager. It can discharge him, but it cannot change his powers. These are defined in the charter. The council, at these Tuesday meetings, listens to his projects, dictates his policy, and says how much money he may spend. Execution is left to him. He appoints the heads of public works, of public welfare, public safety and of finance—all except law officers—and has the authority "to hire and fire" up and down the line.

Already 265 Manager Cities.

There are 265 manager cities in the United States and six in Canada. Michigan leads in numbers, with Virginia second. Only two, in which the manager derives his powers from a charter, have reverted to the aldermanic form. When failure occurs, it is said to be due to a weak manager and local causes of which the regular political machine makes the most.

That is the thing, in Cleveland, or a town of 1,000 or 50,000 people—find your manager! City managing is a new profession. Success in one city means promotion to another. When O. E. Carr went to Dubuque he took charge of his fourth city. Nearly all managers are young, and many of them engineers, as Hoover and Goethals are. Out of the list as they grow older and the profession grows older a few men of surpassing ability will develop.

All good managers agree that it is fatal to think in terms of pay and promotion. You must like your job and the solution of the problems it presents; you must have the spirit of public service. When Norfolk suffered its share of the world-wide slump which followed the post-war boom, Ashburner proposed to the council that his own salary should be cut by 25 per cent; other city em-

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ployees, according to their pay, from 5 to 10 per cent.

The council said that "he was too good a sport" and accepted only a 12 1/2 per cent reduction, and now consider putting him back on his old salary.

Meanwhile, Ashburner has an offer of \$20,000 a year to go with a private concern. There are politicians who say in effect: "Let him go! There are lots of the boys who would be willing to be city manager for \$5,000 a year"—and who would cost Norfolk hundreds of thousands a year.

With its reports of what each manager city is doing the "Manager's Year Book" makes you feel the throb of urban life all over the land in its efforts for better things for this generation and still better things for generations to come. Why should not the whole country rejoice that Hickory, N. C. (population 5,076), has a new municipal building which it built by direct labor at a saving of \$27,000 under personal supervision of its city manager? This seems a pleasant and useful piece of property for a community of Hickory's size to possess. In the basement are a workroom and storeroom for the waterworks department, a city school supply room, a boiler room, and a dressing room for the auditorium. On the first floor is the auditorium, which holds 1,200 people, the offices of the city manager and city clerk, a ladies' rest room, comfort stations, a jail of solid concrete, and a fire truck garage. On the second floor are the firemen's dormitory and a poolroom and the city courtroom.

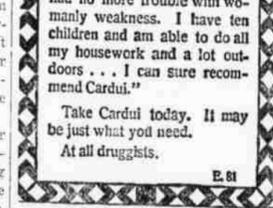
Better Government, Lower Taxes.

Why should not the whole country rejoice that Waltham, Mass. (population 30,805), saved the expenditure of \$300,000 for a new water supply by stopping leaks and waste? That Kalamazoo, Mich. (population 48,478), united private and city nursing under a full-time physician and enlarged the parks by thirty acres? That Griffin, Ga. (population 8,240),

A Tonic For Women. "I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic. "I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray. "I took eight bottles in all. I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womanly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoors. I can sure recommend Cardui."

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saved \$43,000 in its first manager year while doing more street work in one year than in the previous five years? That Grand Rapids (population 137,634) has extended school dentist and medical inspection work? That Tyler, Texas (population 12,085), operated for the first time in many years without a deficit? That Springfield, Vt. (population 5,283), has a balance for the first time on record? That Niagara Falls, N. Y. (population 50,760), has reduced its

(Continued on Page 4)

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LOCAL KU KLUX KLAN

Announce Date of Naturalization Ceremony and Parade

PUBLIC INVITED.

Putnam Klan No. 13, Realm of Florida, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, will hold an open-air NATURALIZATION CEREMONY, in the Baseball Park Wednesday evening, June 7th, at 9 o'clock, at which time a large class of Aliens will be naturalized. The public is invited to witness the ceremony from the Grandstand. No admission will be charged.

Chats With You

Gas Man

An employee of this company, who, upon hearing any complaint or criticism of the service, promptly reports the complaint, giving the name and address of the customer, does three valuable things:

He provides relief for the customer, making it possible, through knowledge of local conditions, to remove the cause of the complaint.

He gives this company the opportunity to investigate and remedy the conditions complained of.

He has the satisfaction of knowing that he has helped the customer and this company.

We want our customers to know that we are constantly impressing these facts upon our employees, to the end that complaints may receive prompt and courteous attention.

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