

St. Tammany Farmer

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THE BUILDING UP OF A PROSPEROUS COUNTRY.

The making of prosperity lies in the educational force behind it. Without education there could be no prosperity, in its sense to-day. Prosperity is a comparative condition. If we knew not differently by comparing our condition with that of other people, we might consider we were prosperous if we had a shelter and a few meals ahead. This means that in order to be prosperous we must be prepared to compete with others, individually and collectively, and in order to do this we must have knowledge, the foundation of which is gained in the school room. It is not gained simply in contents of the text-book, but in the training that teaches obedience and subjection to rules and authority, the observance of the rights of others, and self-control. Therefore the greatest instruments of progress are our schools, public and private, and the greatest conservators and aids of the schools are the homes of the pupils. With good schools and proper home influences there is nothing in the world that can keep any community from prosperity except an inflection from the Almighty.

But the trouble is that in many homes the parents believe their duty is fulfilled when they send their children to school. The responsibility is all shifted to the shoulders of the teacher. Reports are signed with scarcely a glance, and the child's statement of school experience is accepted for what it is worth, without further investigation, until a note comes from the teacher asking why Joannise is not attending. Even then it is doubtful if a visit shall be made to the school.

Judge Lancaster's address at Sun, last week, was of even more importance than was perhaps realized by many who heard and applauded his remarks. The relation of the home to the school and community is very close indeed. Neither can be a complete success without the aid of the other. The Judge said that the school sentiment should be the home sentiment. In other words, that the homes should support the work of the schools, should see that the teachings were carried out, and should become co-operative parts of the system of education that was accepted as best suited to the needs of the people.

In his position on the bench, Judge Lancaster comes in very close touch with all classes of people, both good and bad. The underlying cause from good families and have made their own beds; criminals who have been surrounded by evil influences all their lives; criminals who might have been saved by good home influences. When he speaks of the influence the home should have on the child, he speaks from his heart and because he knows how much suffering might be saved and how much happiness might be gained if the home maintained its power in community uplift. And from an economical and worldly point of view, the home is a bulwark of great communities, a founder of prosperity and a fortress of protection against the vicissitudes of ill-spent life, when it is built on the solid foundation of good parental influences.

Mrs. B. T. Lawrence left Tuesday for New Orleans, where she will spend the carnival season.

Mrs. Willie Bauhaus, of Galveston, Texas, is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Laura Pridden.

Mrs. A. A. Aitkens and children are spending this week in New Orleans.

Mrs. Fanny Hosmer, of New Orleans, was the guest last Sunday of Miss Laura Hosmer.

Miss Faulkner, of Mobile, Ala., arrived Thursday morning, and is the guest of Miss Judith Hamilton.

Miss Susie Bienvinue returned Thursday morning to her home in Baton Rouge, after having spent several months here as the guest of her aunt, Miss Judith Hamilton.

Mrs. H. J. Roy, of New Orleans, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. W. Allen.

Mr. Alphonse Roy, of New Orleans, was a visitor here Monday.

Mrs. S. L. Belknap and little son, Logan, of New Orleans, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Smith.

Misses Myra Melancon and Hazel Dossat left this morning to spend the carnival season.

Miss Belle Trager was a New Orleans visitor last Sunday, having spent the day while there with her friend, Miss Marks.

Attorney J. M. Simmons was a New Orleans visitor Wednesday.

Miss Ethel Bongere is spending some time in New Orleans.

Mr. Geo. A. Ryan spent Tuesday in New Orleans on business.

Miss Susie Smith, of Polite Compee parish, arrived Friday to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Glass.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Burns are in New Orleans. Mr. Burns having gone over to be operated on at the Presbyterian Hospital.

Judge and Mrs. Thos. M. Burns returned from New Orleans Friday night where they went to attend the Momus parade.

Mrs. Frank Sanchez spent last week in Baton Rouge. Mrs. Sanchez, whose home is in Baton Rouge, is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Richard, and will be here the greater part of the spring.

Mrs. J. H. Cassels of New Orleans, spent last Sunday here visiting her many friends she made during the time she made her home here.

Mrs. Louise Philippi, of New Orleans, spent last Sunday here as the guest of Mrs. Julia Boudoussou and family.

Mrs. M. Poole, of New Orleans, returned Sunday afternoon to her home, after several days spent here with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Rene D'Aquin.

Mrs. W. Cunningham left Sunday afternoon for her home in Tacoma, Wash., after several weeks spent here as the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. M. Montgomery.

Mrs. Harvey E. Ellis returned Sunday morning from New Orleans, where she spent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Leonal returned to New Orleans Sunday afternoon, after several days spent here at their home.

Miss Jeanne Piquet left Thursday morning for New Orleans where she will spend ten days visiting relatives.

Mrs. E. J. Linton, of New Orleans, was the guest last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Julian H. Smith.



A column appointed to be read at the weekly councils of the sect. ".....The Pharisees sit in Moses' seat: All therefore whatsoever they bid you observe, that observe and do."—Matt. xxiii, 2-3.

THE PHARISEE'S WEEKLY DISCOURSE. MYRTINA AMONG THE HIGHBROWS.

Occasionally a fellow meandering through these plebeian latitudes stumbles across a bit of wind-drift that finds its way here, goodness knows how, from some intellectual storm-center. When you first meet one of these individuals you feel you have encountered a subject exotic as something stewed in a samovar.

You are alarmed at the reckless familiarity with which they approach "G. B. S." Sunde-mann, Henry James, Sygne, Brieux, and the balance. They have been abroad in all kinds of ways. They can do the most terrible stunts in a conversation involving literature, music, art and the languages of the earth. You wonder how so much knowledge from the wages of learning could be garnered in a lifetime, and curse the fate that has immured you in these heathen pine-stix, so far from even the possibilities of becoming fashionably learned. But after a little closer acquaintance with one of these lovely creatures, the odor in the ointment "pales" out. No sooner have you been initiated into the possibilities of the Fourth Dimension and the mysteries of "Heliotropism" than you grow skeptical over the former attar that proceeded from one of these jars of Hindu chrisim. You discover that you are in possession instead of about a pound of first class oleo-margarin, with a slight touch, as Arthur Bear would say, of "pork-cattism." You find that his "highness" and her "brownness" is about 1-99 per cent jelly coat veneering and the remainder plain wood, same as you and us.

This was evidenced to us recently by a tale which Myrtina brought home. She will get away from us at times in spite of the dance and join company in circles where a woman under forty with two children and a husband should not be permitted at large. Well, anyway, we trust she has learned a lesson, and will hereafter stick among her "equals."

The gathering she attended was the meeting of a Matron's Organization charged with the purpose of discovering Truth through the regions traversed by the experiences of their own exalted souls. The question under debate was: "How to keep self-control, when the plug won't spark, and the grade gets stiff, and all of the higher things seem reduced to vinegar and mud; when husband's prove to be the necessary evil and kids, the unnecessary one, and yet—"

Myrtina was called upon for a statement on the subject. We give it: She said in part, "I don't know just what you ladies are talking about, but I might say this: when my Chicago C. B. 34 gets a bit uncomfortable, and its really old clothes I need, I forget all of this Psychology of Child Training; How to Harmonize Your Soul's Yearning with Your Husband's Earnings, and other various arts, and try soap-suds. Nothing will help a woman with ample time in search of excitement out of mischievous notions so much as a real old-fashioned wash day. Hot water that crackles your finger tips, wet clothes, with a soapy, steamy odor. It's a wonderful diversion ladies, try it."

"What a tragedy," gasped one dame with a Boston flavor in her pedigree. "Pooh, domesticated!" said another with contempt in her eyeballs. The poor girl is just beginning to understand why she has since been ignored by her matron friends.

Well, we don't care. Her father was a New Hampshire justice of the peace and her grand uncle has all kinds of speeches in the Congressional Record about H. Clay's time, and if she doesn't enjoy Yeats, Cozanne, or Spoon River, we have a great regard for baked apples with brandy, and a portenous properly fixed. In fact she is on to her job.

Ruth Comfort Mitchell writing in March Century about "Indian summer with the urge of spring," reminds us that there is lots of music sometimes in an old violin.

Daily Lessons From the Talmud.

It may take ten men to make a man, but one woman can break him. One half don't know how the other half lives, but that doesn't interfere with their curiosity one bit.

Life is a campaign, not a battle. We believe a woman will become more disgusted at a moment's suggestion of onion than suspicious over a full ounce of cloves.

It's very hard for a woman to hit the thing she aims at, particularly if she is throwing at a man's head, or his reputation.

Whenever a woman falls, some man loses a fortune.

At the Boston Opera in New Orleans last week we witnessed some of the inequalities of life. We learned that the piccolo player who never had an idle moment got the same wages as the bass drummer who was unemployed most of the time.

What happens to the sparrow who falls while being counted? Oh, he just falls like the rest.

There is only one time when we believe in swearing real lustily, and that is when the Devil suggests doing dirt to the other fellow. Look him in the eye—and tell him to "go to Hell."

Keep an eye on our coming issue. We are going to explain "Why is a Congressman?"

Spring is coming! I know it. The seed catalogs are arriving in every mail.

LEFT-OVERS.

We find that it is easier to stand by and look more pleasant while one's house is burning than to smile if you have just struck your thumb with a tack-hammer.

A certain lady at cards the other evening told us her favorite "indoor sport" was guessing who the caller was when the telephone rang.

Look out for that patronizing friend who is always so willing to cover you with his wings. He may be ready to destroy you with his beak. He may have honey in his mouth, but there is gall in his heart, and your very bones perhaps are designed for foundation-sticks of the nest when hatching-time comes.

American statistics are given to show that in the "thirties" the average man had one wife and six children. We don't know what the present-day figures call for, but it is hinted they might be reversed.

There is a vast difference between a comfortable home, and one which is built "suitably for entertaining."

The family "war-argument" after dinner has ceased. We have gone back to discussing what each would do with his or her money, if he or she had a \$67,000 legacy to invest.

The trouble about these candidate for governor, if elected, is that perhaps Parker can't give us any reform, but there is one thing certain, and that is Pleasant won't. After all it's the Ring at work any way you look at it.

Ernest Domergue was elected police juror Tuesday. How, with those Tiffany announcement cards out against him, we don't know.

Second Ward Election Honors last Tuesday went to Folsom instead of Sandy Ford this time.

REFORMATION.

We're looking for a preacher To convert old Uncle Harry. The first time that he joined the church Salvation didn't carry.

Some forty years ago, Boh, He heard the word eternal The minister had all his tools To work the gag infernal.

Harry took the mourner's bench, And prayed to beat the devil, But the preacher made a bungle, Just 'twixt us, on the level.

THE COVINGTON CITY DIRECTORY FOR 1916.

Bear, Bud, Boy, Buck, Buts, Boss, Boots, Big, Chunch, Cas, Cot, Chip, Dock, Deed, Day, Dell, Dad, Dutsch, E-J, Gabo, Happy, Hkrreg, Hores, Jultus, Jug, Judee, Nite, Lutz, Lep, Mann, Nappy, Nat, Naps, Ned, Pike, Pop, Pug, Pats, Pig, Peg, Prof, Red, Ekeet, Sid, Spibe, Sl, Stix, Tabby, Tick, Tall, Tank, Ulec, Yab, Zander.

OF INTEREST TO BUSINESS PEOPLE

DURING the past six years our bank has not declined to make a single loan for the lack of funds. We have turned down many applications for good and sufficient reasons, but never, in this time, have we been compelled to refuse a good loan because we did not have the money to loan. This should mean a great deal to our customers. The fact that they are doing business with a bank which can and will finance them on meritorious propositions should appeal very strongly to the average business man.

We invite you to do your banking with us on the grounds that we know how to handle your business and we are always in position to meet your requirements, if the same are reasonable.

COVINGTON BANK & TRUST COMPANY St. Tammany's Big Bank

STOP THAT COUGH with SCHONBERG'S COUGH SYRUP 25c a Bottle Satisfaction Guaranteed

Schonberg's Pharmacy Southern Hotel Building

SLIDELL HIGH SCHOOL.

At an early date the Slidell teachers expect to visit the Covington school. It is thought that many valuable ideas can be gained in this way. A visit to any school is helpful, as the observer may profit not only by the teacher's good points, but also by his mistakes.

On Friday night a musical comedy will be staged at the K. of P. Hall for the benefit of the school. This entertainment is under the direction of Mrs. Gremillion, of Bogalusa, and a pleasant evening is anticipated.

A new band is being organized among the boys of the lower grades. In this way it is hoped to fill future vacancies in the High School Band, and thus put it on a sound and permanent footing.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY.

Mrs. Jessie Cumber Norman, graduate of Nicholls Trade School of New Orleans, solicits your patronage for your spring hats. Sample hats are now on display at her residence, corner Theard Avenue and Gold street, and she guarantees the best returns that your money can get.

TO CURE CHILDREN'S COLDS.

Keep child dry, clothe comfortably, avoid exposure and give Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It is a pleasant, soothing, antiseptic, raises the phlegm and reduces inflammation. The first dose gives relief, continued treatment with proper care will avoid serious illness or a long cold. Don't delay treatment. Don't let your

It Is Oft Times the Unexpected That Happens! When Unprepared The Emergency Frequently Materializes! We are not Alarmists ONLY Speakers of the Truth! Do not let the fire alarm sound Without a Fire Insurance in Your Hands! NILON-FREDERICK CO. LTD., Covington La.

Neuhauser Brothers Ltd. Slidell's Big Cash Store Sells Direct to the Consumer. Buying in large quantities and selling for cash enables us to make very low prices. We carry a complete line of General Merchandise. Our specialties; FEED, FLOUR, GROCERIES, FENCING, ROOFING, VEHICLES, DYNAMITE. Write for prices.

For Your Chickens' Sake And for the Sake of the POULTRY INDUSTRY of St. Tammany Parish We have experimented with the sale of numerous brands of poultry food and are glad to announce that we have at last discovered a feed--that we think is the best yet. It is manufactured and guaranteed by the Cyphers Incubator Company of Buffalo, New York. Cyphers Chick Food per 100 lb sack - \$2.60 Cyphers Chick Food per pound - 3cts Cyphers Scratch Food per 100 lb sack - 2.40 Cyphers Scratch Food per pound - 3cts Cyphers Meat Scraps per 100 lb sack - 4.00 Full line of grit, charcoal, oyster shells, chowder and medium priced scratch food, etc. always on hand. F. C. FitzSimons Grocery Co. rederrick Building Phone 131.