

# Special OVERCOAT Reduction Prices

In order to CLOSE OUT our stock of Winter Overcoats we will make the following Sweeping Reductions.

\$10.00 OVERCOATS,  
now

**\$8.50**

\$14.00 OVERCOATS,  
now

**\$12.35**

\$12.00 OVERCOATS,  
now

**\$10.35**

\$16.00 OVERCOATS,  
now

**\$14.45**

**\$20.00 Overcoats, now**

**\$17.50**

The prices of these Overcoats have not been RAISED for the purpose of being LOWERED. They are our BEST OVERCOATS. Sold all this winter at prices first quoted in competition with every other clothing dealer in Crawford County. You will make a genuine saving if you buy now. This sale is simply for the reason that we would rather realize the cost price NOW than to carry these coats until another season. You are invited to inspect these bargains.

## HUETT MANN BROS., The Old Hub Corner Denison, Iowa.

### A FINE RECEPTION.

On Saturday afternoon last Mrs. C. W. Payne was at home to the ladies of West Side in honor of Miss Margaret Gay Dolliver, Dean of Morning-side's Co-ordinate College for Women.

Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was very cold and disagreeable, there was a very large attendance at the reception, there being about fifty callers at the Payne home during the hours from 2 to 4 o'clock.

The ladies were met at the door by Miss Laura Kracht, who admitted them and showed them into the parlor where they were met by either Miss Gary or Miss Martha Eiffert, who took turns at receiving and playing on the piano. After being admitted to the parlor the ladies were presented to Mrs. Payne, Mrs. McCay and Miss Dolliver, who formed the receiving line.

After being thus received the ladies were shown to the dining room where they were served with frappe, Nabisco wafers and various candies. The dining room was handsomely decorated with festoons of red and white curled crepe paper hung from the ceiling to the corners of the table. The table was covered with a handsome white damask cloth, in the center of which stood a very fine hand painted vase, which was so beautiful it needed no flowers to enhance it. The table was also decorated with other vases filled with red and pink carnations, and amylax was also scattered over the table. The frappe bowl at the center of the table was presided over by Miss Irene Dohse and Gladys Trussell, who looked charming in their white dresses.

During the entire afternoon sweet strains of music were in the air furnished by Miss Beatrice Gary and Miss Martha Eiffert at the piano and accompanied by Mr. John Kruse with the violin.

The out of town guests were Mesdames Colclo, Welch, Chas. Russel, and Melvin Russel of Carroll. Several from Denison had been expected but the inclement weather kept them at home. On the whole the reception was a very pleasant social affair, and everything was done to make all feel at home. The ladies were all pleased with the opportunity of meeting Miss Dolliver, who was also greatly pleased to get acquainted with the ladies here.

Mrs. Payne is to be congratulated on the success of the reception, and has received many thanks for thus opening her home to the ladies and entertaining them in such a fine manner.

On Monday morning Mrs. Payne and Miss Dolliver went Denison where they made several calls. They returned in the afternoon and Miss Dolliver was accompanied from here to Des Moines by Miss Gary.—West Side Journal.

Saturday evening, the West Side High School basketball team defeated the Denison Normal school at West Side, by a score of 40 to 26. The West Side boys played good basketball through out the entire evening, and kept the College boys from running up a large score, while the West Side team scored almost at will. The team work of the West Siders was good, at times being brilliant, while the visitors played loosely and team work was lacking. The Denison team is one composed entirely of new players, and could not be expected to defeat such a well drilled team as West Side. Strong at forward played the star game for the College, and although playing his first season at the game shows great ability. It has only been two weeks since the College boys organized, but they show much promise of becoming a strong aggregation of basket ball tossers. The line up for Denison was—Forwards, McAndrews and Strong; Center, Mameon; Heiden and Hoffman.

## George Bernard Shaw

### Brilliant Irish Wit Who Makes People Sit Up and Take Notice

Character Sketch of One of the Most Satirical of Modern Playwrights or Lecturers — Keen Critic Who Revels in a Joke and Sees Things in the Grotesque — Perpetual Paradox Whose Constant Expression of the Opposite View Has Brought Him Fame

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW is always up to date. Since this Irish born, inoffensive British egotist first made his name and his personal pronoun "I" audible on both sides of the Atlantic, about ten years ago, Mr. Shaw has permitted no moon to wax or wane without sniffing at the green cheese of which that moon is said to be composed. Moreover, he invariably has registered his declaration that it is not green cheese, as the world may hold, but something else—sauerkraut, pumpkin pie, brass fillings, just anything that is different from the popular belief.

No matter what you may believe or I may believe, Mr. Shaw believes something else. At any rate, he says he does. Whether he really believes that he believes something else is undetermined by the world as yet. Some persons expect him to make a death-bed confession or to leave a posthumous publication to the effect that he has been joking all his life. However that may be, his constant expression of the opposite view has made him famous.

Most persons of average reading believe that William Shakespeare was a great poet, perhaps the greatest of the ages. Even since the rediscovery of Shakespeare a century or so ago we have been told so by eminent critics in

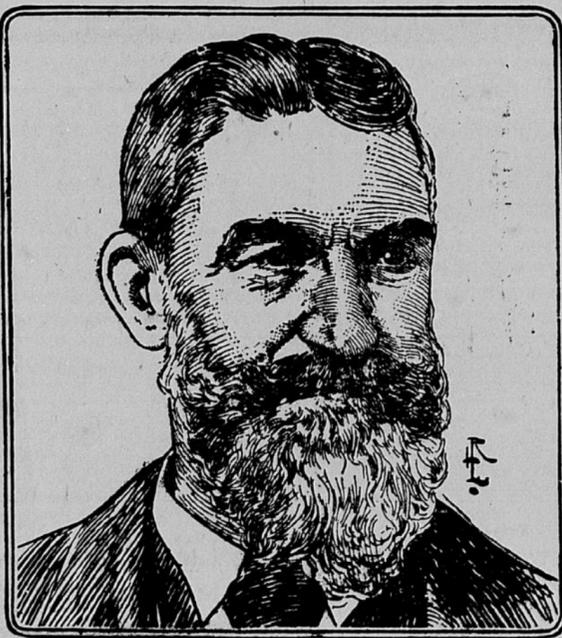
but Mr. Shaw is much better known to the world, so that we cannot doubt that he says what he says.

#### Inoffensive Egotist.

Egotists are of two classes—the offensive and the inoffensive. The offensive egotist is a dull person whose vision is barricaded on all sides by the multiplied "I" set up like a high board fence and whose voice never carries beyond this barrier. The inoffensive egotist is an extremely bright person who makes an aspiring pedestal of the "I" and stands tiptoe upon it, his vision embracing a wide horizon and his voice shouting so far that it makes musical echoes against the hills. We laugh at the offensive egotist. We laugh with the inoffensive egotist. So we laugh loud and long with George Bernard Shaw.

Years ago Mr. Shaw wrote a sketch of himself in these words: "A bachelor, an Irishman, a vegetarian, an atheist, a teetotaler, a fanatic, a humorist, a fluent liar, a Social Democrat, a lecturer and debater, a lover of music, a fierce opponent of the present status of women and an insister on the serious in art."

Since then he has become a Benedict and a playwright, but the rest of the description seems to fit him. He neglected to call himself a novelist, though



GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

many lands. A few years ago Mr. Shaw informed the English people in a lecture that he himself in many respects was greater than Shakespeare, though he admitted that "Shakespeare was an extremely able and clever man in his way." Now he comes forward in partial support of Tolstol's contention that Shakespeare was ignorant of the dramatic art, though of course Mr. Shaw, to be consistent with himself, takes issue with the Russian on some points of opinion. That Mr. Shakespeare wrote what is attributed to him the world is not absolutely convinced,

in his youth he wrote five novels. He neglected also to record that he was a critic of music and the drama for the London press. But in those days he was only "G. B. S."

Shaw was born fifty years ago in Dublin. His father was not rich, but George Bernard recently has resented a newspaper statement classing him as "a peasant lad." The elder Shaw was something in the line of a flour merchant. One day he caught his son playing in the street with the son of a pebbler who sold nails, probably mere horse nails, and after that the boy was

kept off the streets excepting when he broke loose, which, in the language of Dan Quin, was "some frequent."

#### Lived on Tabloids and Cod Liver Oil.

When the boy grew to a considerable size he began to think about making a living. He informs us that he earned three sums of money in nine years at writing, the aggregate being £6. The first sum earned was a five pound note for writing a patent medicine advertisement. Mr. Shaw required very little money, being a highly sublimated vegetarian and subsisting during that period on tabloids and cod liver oil, but it is difficult to believe that he lived nine years on \$30, so we may assume that he had outside help. In London, to which city the future author went at the age of twenty, the patrons of a cheap little vegetarian restaurant still tell of the days when the tall, gaunt, red whiskered young man used to come in and sit down at a table, take a tabloid or two out of his pocket, order a serving of cod liver oil and proceed to feast.

In those days Mr. Shaw's clothing bill was not much of a nightmare to him. He scorned anything in the nature of starched linen, wearing soft flannel shirts with roll collars, and had no more use for a pair of cuffs than a monkey has for a stickpin. He dressed like a workman and ate like a canary. Having absolutely no use for tobacco, liquor, society or other vices, what use had he for money?

Young Shaw became a Socialist, which is not surprising. He was one of that famous group of Fabians whose theories as expressed in a little book of "Fabian Essays" by himself and a fellow enthusiast have become a part of the Socialist's sacred literature. Shaw used to mount a soap box or a beer barrel at the open forum in Hyde park and harangue those crowds to which William Morris also sometimes talked. Thus he became an easy speaker, which stands him in good stead in his lecture work, for this tireless laborer usually keeps three or four lecture courses running in England with himself as the lecturer.

#### "Made Good" With the Public.

Eight years ago Mr. Shaw married, which was surprising. Nobody would have believed it of him. Had he not harangued against the existing institution of marriage? Had he not avowed and avowed that the world was all wrong, awry, topsy turvy and t'other end foremost on that subject? Verily, yes. Nevertheless he went with his chosen lady, who believed in him and with him to some extent, to a registrar's office and was legally wedded. Strange to record, the marriage took place on the romantic and conventional first day of June. Though nobody heretofore seems to have called attention to the fact, it is worthy of note that since his marriage Mr. Shaw has "made good" with the public, a thing he never did before. Up to the age of forty-two he wrote and railed and laughed and lambasted, he frothed and flabbergasted, furiously, but until just about that time all his poundings for popularity never made much of a dent in the brazen surface of public notice. May it not be that Mrs. Shaw has been the making of her husband?

Since his marriage Shaw has changed materially in his modes of life, though his habits and modes of thought—or, more properly, of expression—are the same as of old. Now he wears clothing that is quite respectable; he eschews the tabloid and the cod liver oil, though still a vegetarian, and he appears now and then in society. Some time after his marriage his acquaintances were amazed to find him at a reception wearing a boiled shirt and a stiff collar and looking quite comfortable. But Mr. Shaw still clings to the flannel shirt for ordinary wear and no doubt retains all his early disgust for starched linen.

"My great idea of clothes," he says, "is that they should be clean and comfortable. This of course excludes starch. I couldn't wear a thing which, after being made clean and sweet, is filled with nasty white mud, ironed in to a hard plate and made altogether disgusting."

Then Mr. Shaw has his fling at feminine apparel: "It is astonishing that women put up with their present clothes. Any animal with legs if fettered with a petticoat, let alone sever-

al, would eventually go mad; I should have supposed. A human figure with a curtain hung around it from the shoulders to the ankles looks like a badly made postal pillar. Tie a belt around your middle and you look like a sack with its neck in the wrong place."

And here is something else he has said since his marriage: "There are only two things really worth having. They are property and family life. Paradoxical, to the last, I have won that which I despise and like it immensely."

Yet he wrote to his American agent who sent him a large sum earned by "Arms and the Man," his first play to make a hit in this country: "You have made me go to the miserable bother of opening a bank account." That was prior to the rare day in June when he went to the registrar's office with the lady who seems to be responsible for the partial taming of the Shaw.

#### Kind to Those in Distress.

Somebody has discovered that Mr. Shaw made a good deal of money in his twenty years of London labor before he "arrived" and that he gave nearly all of it away. He could not bear to see a "poor devil" in distress without handing him out some cash. This is one of the things that he never shouted from his pedestal, which goes to prove him the opposite of an offensive egotist. It goes to prove also that George Bernard Shaw for all his sarcasm and slapdash knocking at things in general wears under his flannel shirt a heart softer than the flannel, which thumps with sympathy for the under dog as violently as his pen pounds against what he deems the follies of respectable humanity. One might venture the observation that a man who gives a pounding to a dead poet with one hand while he gives a pound to a live impecune with the other is not such a bad sort after all, even though, as he proclaims, he be an atheist, a fanatic and a fluent liar.

It must not be forgotten that Mr. Shaw also described himself as a humorist. That he undoubtedly is. England is short on humorists and never could have produced one like this Irishman. It is as a humorist that Mr. Shaw really excels, whether we find him in the play, on the platform or just talking. Satire surely belongs to humor, and Shaw is the most satirical of present day playwrights or platform entertainers. He also delights in a joke. Once he gave Richard Mansfield several days of discomfort, which Shaw enjoyed keenly. He had handed a new play to Mansfield for the actor to read. Mansfield lost it on his way to his lodgings, but shrank from telling Shaw of the loss. The latter pelted him with questions as to how he liked the play, what he thought of the murder scene in the first act and the duel in the second act, to which inquiries Mansfield made guarded replies. Then he discovered that the manuscript, which had Shaw's name and address on the outside, had been found and returned to the author the same day it was lost and that the murder and the duel were not in the play at all.

#### A Characteristic Utterance.

Mr. Shaw professes to think quite disparagingly of the United States. Most Englishmen do that, but Shaw is Irish. However, he is Shaw, and we Americans are not going to take offense at a clearly inoffensive egotist. It was the exclusion of his play, "Mrs. Warren's Profession," from production in New York that called forth his characteristic utterance: "Nobody outside of America is likely to be in the least surprised. Comstockery is the world's standing joke at the expense of the United States. Europe likes to hear of such things. It confirms the deep seated conviction that America is a provincial place, a second rate country town civilization, after all."

It is for these things that we love G. B. S. He sees things in grotesque. A cowslip by the river's brim may be a yellow cowslip to me, but it is a pumpkin blossom, a full moon or a purple cow to George Bernard Shaw because he sees it from the angle of the Shaw squint. You may see what you regard as a beautiful Venus, but Shaw will find it a leering gargyle, while the figure on a cornice which you feel to be a horned Satan is to Shaw a winnowed sheaf.

### Bad Breath.

A well-known physician, who undoubtedly knows, declares that bad breath has broken off more matches than bad temper.

There are ardent lovers who must sometimes wish their sweethearts presented sweeter mouths to be kissed. Good teeth cannot prevent bad breath when the stomach is disordered.

The best cure for bad breath is a cleansing out of the body by use of

### Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic laxative. This is a herb medicine, so safe, and 50c. packages by retail and it is saving more of bills than any other medicine ever saved. It cures headache, indigestion, constipation, IOWA. No 126

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

- is suffering from **PHYSICIAN** heart trouble. Green, Field 17
- R. P. PLIMPTON**'s HOMEOPATHIST PHYSICIAN. OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, BROADWAY.
- H. A. BOYLE** PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE AT RESIDENCE. LOCAL SURGEON I. C. R. R.
- WRIGHT & COON** PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Telephone
- Crawford Co. No. 325 Iowa No. 94 Across the street from McKim Hall
- L. L. BOND** PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. LOCAL SURGEON C. & N. W. R. R. OFFICES IN LAUB BLOCK
- C. W. CARR** **P. J. BRANNON** PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. OFFICE IN GULICK BLOCK. IOWA PHONE NO. 7. C. C. PHONE NO. 85.
- J. J. MEEHAN**, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFICE AT KNAUL'S DRUG STORE. C. C. PHONE: OFFICE 249. RES. 248.
- G. G. BRANDT**, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Lamborn Drug Co. (Office Crawford County No. 507. Phones: Res. Crawford County No. 288. Res. Iowa No. 21)
- DENISON CITY HOSPITAL**, BEST OF ACCOMMODATIONS. REASONABLE RATES. CORNER FINE & BENEFIT STS. DOWNTOWN OFFICE IN WARBASSE BLDG. C. C. Phone-121
- DENTISTS:**
- J. C. ROBINSON, D. D. S.** OFFICE OVER THE DENISON DRUG CO. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO BRIDGE AND PLATE WORK.
- B. F. PHILBROOK, D. D. S.** WEDNESDAYS IN DUNLAP. OFFICES IN THE LAUB BLOCK.
- R. O. MCCONNAUGHY, D. D. S.** OFFICE IN WARBASE BLOCK. PHONE 259. MONDAY'S IN DOW CITY.
- ATTORNEYS:**
- L. M. SHAW, J. SIMS, C. F. KUEHNLE, SHAW, SIMS & KUEHNLE**, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS. OFFICE WITH THE BANK OF DENISON.
- J. H. WALKER** ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTIONS OFFICE OVER POSTOFFICE
- J. P. CONNER, P. E. C. LALLY CONNER & LALLY** OFFICES OVER CRAWFORD COUNTY BANK. FARM LOANS A SPECIALTY.
- CHARLES TABOR** OFFICE OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
- P. W. HARDING** ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICES IN NEW BULFINCH BLOCK, OVER DENISON CLOTHING CO.