



Thrift and Economy Go Together

Wherever you see things about a farm that indicate thrift, you may be positively certain that the owner of that farm practices economy. He knows it is cheaper to have good, comfortable barns, sheds, pens, chicken houses and other buildings than it is to not have them. The cost may be a little burdensome at the time, but he knows they are a mighty good investment, and he has them, whatever the cost.

Possibly YOU need more buildings, but fear the cost is too great. Don't you believe it would be a good idea to come in and let us tell you exactly what the cost would be? The chances are that they won't cost nearly as much as you imagine.

The Stewart Lumber Co.
DENISON IOWA

"MUZZLING" THE NEWSPAPERS

Vic Lovejoy, of Jefferson Bee, Says All Newspapers Are "Muzzled" and Every Editor Knows It.

"UP AGAINST IT AT ALL TIMES"

Newspaper Man Constantly Between Upper and Nether Millstone and Becomes Artful Dodger.

The Bee receives a northern Iowa exchange which has for its motto—prominently displayed under the heading—"A Newspaper Without A Muzzle." A mighty good catchline that, and the editor, doubtless, succeeding in "getting by" with it with a good many people. But—

We do not believe there is a newspaper in Iowa, nor in the United States that is not, in some way "muzzled." We do not believe there is a man, woman nor child in America who is not, to some degree, more or less, wearing a "muzzle." There are many makes of muzzles.

Our northern Iowa newspaper friend doubtless means one brand of muzzles, to the effect that no one has any political strings tied to him. He may mean that he "publishes the news" all the time. He may mean that he "hews to the line let the chips fall where they may" as the Nevada Representative says—but he does not—neither does any other newspaper man. It is simply one of those "cold bluffs" that newspaper men are addicted to, and the strange thing is they are able, in many cases, to bluff it through and make some people believe that "things are what they seem."

When we note the claim of a newspaper that the sheet is not "muzzled" we are led to believe that any and all kinds of "news" is published, no matter what nor whom it hurts. This is a sad mistake. No newspaper publishes all the happenings of its neighborhood. If it did, the building where it was published would have to be equipped with cast iron windows, the doors would have to be of sheet steel and time lock, and the entire structure of asbestos. And every newspaper man, who is not a fool, knows it.

Politically all papers are "muzzled" to a more or less degree. No newspaper tells ALL the truth about candidates running for office. If the editor did he would have to construct a modern fort around his office, mount the walls with 16 inch guns and employ a regiment of soldiers to defend him.

No newspaper "hews to the line, let the chips fall where they may," whatever that means. It is subject to various interpretations, of course, but we have found all papers, claiming such a motto, to be very choice of language, very salvy in what they say, very careful not to generally offend. Any paper which would carry out the motto, in every sense of the term, would be chucked in the sewer with tongs. It would be too "rotten" to burn. Its editor would be able to preserve his breath only by wearing a coat of mail so thick that a mauser bullet would splash off of it like a drop of rain from a duck's back.

Some folks are silly enough to think that a newspaper man should publish all the local scandal, regardless of whom it hit. We will wager that the parties willing that a paper should do that would be among the first to "fall" under the shafts of editorial criticism.

What good would be conserved by airing all the nasty and objectionable things which take place among the body politic? Suppose a young man and young woman should be walking together after dark, with perfect right and perfectly good intent. Suppose the editor, knowing as he does that there is room for criticism in many such cases, should turn loose the editorial vial of wrath upon every young couple, regardless of whom or which? He would ruin the reputation of many a pure girl, and wreck the life of many a good young man.

You may say, "Well, let the editor use proper judgment, and write up only the cases where he is well satisfied that a public wrong is being committed."

Editors are only human, and editors are, oftentimes, darn fools. As a general thing you cannot trust them in the matter of what is proper roasting, and what is rotten and wrongful scandal. Simply because a man has his name at the head of the editorial page of a publication is not absolute proof that he has any special supply of gray matter, or that he knows the difference between truth and fiction. In fact, we are inclined to believe, after several years of observation, that there are more pure unadulterated chumps in the newspaper business than in any other line. Sometimes we think that any man's a chump who will go into it at all!

But the editor is not the only weak mortal when it comes to public morals. The woods are full of them.

Walk about any town and you will hear something like this: "Well, when such-and-so gets drunk the local police quietly slide him home and say nothing, because he has a lot of money; but if some poor devil gets drunk they throw the hooks into him."

That statement, as a general thing, is a pipe dream, and people who so talk are generally unfamiliar with real facts. The only way to know is to keep a record of all cases, and strike an average. Countless upon countless worthless drunken cusses are sent on their way with a warning. Unnumbered dozens of poor offenders are passed by and escape arrest through the kindness of police officers. On an average, all over there are more of the drunken rich arrested than of the penniless kind. It is thus done because the arrest of the man unable to pay a fine means the loading up of a public expense, and a more or less unnecessary filling of public jails.

Unfortunately, in the poorer classes, there are more cases of intoxication to be contended with, because working upon the reverse of cause and effect, many a man is poor for the reason that he indulges in the fiery stuff. It has been the financial downfall of many a rich man. It has been the unhappy consoling balm of many a poor man. And, for that matter, a man who is weak and foolish enough to let liquor be his master, ought not to kick if it does result in discrimination against him on the part of police power. He simply "has it coming" for the unfortunate condition in which he has, either willingly or unwillingly, placed himself.

There are intolerant ones today who insist that every drunken man should be summarily dealt with. They have a lack of the finer elements of discrimination which were so frequently exemplified in the life of Jesus Christ the Savior, who was always stooping to lift up the fallen and help them to nobler and better efforts. Jesus had no jails and favored no jails. He was the wrongful victim of a jail system. His antidote for all the ills of life was love and charity, and it prevailed wherever His gentle touch was laid. He was not of the intolerant kind, as are many of His alleged followers of the present time, who believe in summary punishment for those who are the victims of stuff which takes away the mind and drags humanity into the gutters. No jail ever cured a man of drink, while countless records show where love and help led him to temperance and sobriety.

When we turn to other kinds of evil, and investigate the record of general public offenses, then the heavy hand of the law should become more active. A man who, in sober moments, commits a crime, if of the kind who needs the curbing influence of houses of correction. This is not saying that the drunkard, who commits a crime, should not, likewise, be punished for the crime resulting from drink should be excused or tampered with by the law. The man who drinks a thing that takes away his right mind, commits the crime in that moment, and not an hour or so later when he strikes down his fellow man or steals his neighbor's property. In other words, if he does not want to be punished for crime, he should keep his mind from incriminating influences.

But we started out to talk about newspapers. The newspaper man is "up against it" all the time with the general public. There are doodles of folks who know better how to run the paper than the man who is trying it.

The worst class to contend with is the kind who want some one "written up" or "roasted." Such parties always have adversaries who, likewise, want them handled editorially, and thus it goes. The newspaper man finds himself constantly between the upper and the nether millstone and, through years of experience, he becomes an artful dodger.

The man who wants somebody else roasted never takes into consideration the editor's side of the case. Suppose an editor, responding to what he thinks is a popular clamour, loses business by it? Suppose, in the course of human events, he goes to the clamorers and says: "Gentlemen, in the course of human events, I find I have so crippled my trade that I am unable to accumulate enough money to pay the 'force' on Saturday evening, and I want to take up a collection."

He would hear something like this: "Why, you cross-eyed, measly, worn-out dude, what do you take us for? You mark of misery, if you haven't sense enough to run a business and make some money out of it, you had better quit. We cannot be responsible for your financial failure. We subscribe for your old sheet, pay you a dollar a year, and look what we get! The idea of asking such a thing of us. You had better go south and eat clay, and get far enough into the equatorial belt so you will need no clothing to keep you warm! If the ghost cannot walk at your joint on Saturday evening you had better saw off, close up, quit the business, vamoose and clear out. Maybe then we could get somebody who would give us a little news occasionally."

The average newspaper man is in the business to make a livelihood. He is in the profession the same as the groceryman or the clothier. What would you think of your banker, if every time you entered his place, he regaled you with a mess of stuff about some of his enemies, or folks who patronized the other banks? You would call him a fool—and you would hit the bull's eye.

A newspaper should give the legitimate news. Now get that word legitimate under your hat. Rotten scandal has no place in a decent paper. A paper should be clean and pure enough for the sons and daughters of the household to read it without receiving any conception of the seamy side of life. The young come in contact with plenty of impurity, without having it served to them by newspapers, notwithstanding mottos of non-muzzling and flying chips.—Jefferson Bee.

Additional Local

Miss Minnie Rininsland visited with friends in Arion Sunday.

T. J. Curry was in Dow City last Thursday transacting business.

M. L. Houlihan, of Vail, was a pleasant Denison caller Sunday.

Miss Agnes Monaghan, of Vail, was a pleasant caller here last Saturday.

Raymond Ackley, of Omaha, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Theresa Schafer, of Arion, was a pleasant caller in the city last Friday.

Mr. John Rickman, of Deloit, was a business caller in the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Champion, of Vail, Sundayed with relatives in the city.

Dr. Hal C. Simpson transacted business at Charter Oak Monday afternoon.

W. E. Jenkins spent several days last week at Guthrie Center visiting his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woolston and children, of Boyer, called on Denison friends last Saturday.

L. C. Butler was up from Arion Friday transacting business and calling on county seat friends.

Mrs. Geo. Sprecher attended the grand chapter of the O. E. S. in Omaha several days last week.

Mr. Paul Wadsworth, of Council Bluffs, was a guest at the Raymond Conner home over Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Johnson was down from Kiron last Thursday transacting business at the county capital.

Carl Hanneman, of Dunlap, was in Denison Saturday transacting business and calling on friends.

Joe Monaghan, the deputy county clerk, was in Vail Sunday, spending the day with friends and relatives.

Mrs. John Johnson, of Wahoo, Neb., visited her sister, Miss May Simpson, in Denison on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. George Carpenter, formerly of Denison, but now located at Marion, Iowa, was in the city Sunday calling on his old friends.

Mr. Guy Baker, former bookkeeper for the Nicholson Produce company, but now located at Grand Junction, was in Denison Sunday calling on his many friends.

Miss J. V. Walsh, of Vail, Miss Wulf, of Friend, Neb., and Miss Mary Roche, of Omaha, were pleasant guests of Mrs. J. P. Naughton in Denison over Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Holmes returned last Friday from Omaha, where she has been at a hospital for the past week. We are pleased to report that she returned in much better health.

Miss Laura Pearson returned last week from Des Moines, where she has been teaching music in the Des Moines college, and will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Pearson.

A. H. Welsh, of Ft. Dodge, has located in Denison and will make his headquarters here. Mr. Welsh is state agent for a well known insurance company.

Miss Anna Bauchfield was operated upon at the Denison hospital Sunday for appendicitis. The operation was very successful and every indication points to a speedy recovery.

Eska Tall, a tailor in the employ of A. B. Reesberg, left last Friday for Michigan, where he will visit his sister for several days before he leaves for an extended visit in Sweden.

Mrs. Thomas McGrinn met with a painful accident last Saturday and sustained a number of minor injuries. She was helping load some furniture and fell from the wagon over backwards.

Mrs. Mary Wheeler-O'Leary and two children, of Medisto, Cal., arrived in Denison Saturday for a short visit at the Staley home. Mrs. O'Leary has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Scott Wheeler, at Maxwell.

Mrs. J. P. Conner returned Saturday evening from Mt. Clemens, Mich., where she has been for the past three weeks at St. Joseph's sanitarium. Her sister, Mrs. F. H. Morgan, went in to Chicago Thursday night and spent Friday with her, returning Saturday evening.

Mrs. R. W. Bamford returned Sunday evening from Sioux City, where she was called on account of the illness of her son, Bernard. Bernard underwent an operation at a hospital at that place last Tuesday night for appendicitis, and Mrs. Bamford found him getting along very nicely from the ordeal.

The Review acknowledges the receipt of a handsome edition of the Gregory (S. D.) County News, termed "The Book of Revelation for the Great Rosebud Country." The edition was undoubtedly sent by Mr. Harry Harvey, a brother of Mrs. Sears McHenry, who is a prominent business man at Dallas. It contains 104 pages printed on highly calendared paper and the cover is in colors showing a cluster of rose buds. The edition is well filled with advertising matter and the descriptive matter is well written and comprehensive, telling of the early history, the stock growing industry, homesteading on the Rosebud, early missions and a general write-up of the towns of the county. It is a most creditable edition.

Studebaker

"The wagon that stands up like the reputation of its makers"

When you buy a Studebaker wagon you buy a wagon that will last until you turn the farm over to your son and he turns it over to his son.

One of the first Studebaker wagons ever made saw constant service for thirty years, and we will gladly send you the names of farmers who have in their possession wagons that have been in constant use anywhere from 17 to 48 years—and there are thousands of them. We are building the same kind of wagons today.

A Studebaker wagon is an investment that will give you full return for your outlay. It is built on honor. Iron, steel, wood, paint and varnish used in its construction are tested and retested to make sure each is the best.

For work, business or pleasure—for town or country use—there is a Studebaker vehicle to fit your requirements.

Farm wagons, dump carts, trucks, buggies, surreys, runabouts, pony carriages, business vehicles of every description—with harness of the same high standard.

See our Dealer or write us.

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Miss Lela Quirk, of Vail, visited friends here Sunday.

Have your calling cards printed at the Review office. We are now showing the latest and most up-to-date thing in calling cards. Call and look over our fine line of samples. Either engraved or printed.

Don't Let Dust Settle On You.
100 different patterns of lap dusters. Prices from 50c to \$2.75. Ed Nelson, the harness man. 20-21

ENJOY A VACATION IN THE BLACK HILLS

The wonderful Black Hills of South Dakota afford an ideal locality for rest and recuperation.

Hunting, fishing, horseback riding over wooded mountain trails, bathing in the medicinal waters of the hot springs, are all to be enjoyed in a glorious climate and amid splendid scenery.

Reduced fares June 1st to September 30th. Return limit October 31st. Excellent train service. Favorable stop-overs. Choice of routes. Printed matter and full information on application to ticket agents, Chicago and North Western Ry. 21-22

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