

The Daily Ardmoreite

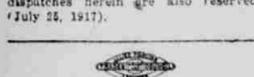
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A Newspaper That Serves

MONDAY, JULY 17, 1922

THE CRACKER BARREL

Is the old-time country store doomed to disappear? Traveling salesmen who "make" New England, report that the chain store is crowding out the country store in that section.

This may be progress and an inevitable part of the system and efficiency that are rapidly making life as mechanical as an automatic machine.

The country store was an important social institution in the early days of our country.

On cracker barrels around its famed box stove, grandpa met at the crossroads with other minds of the community. It was around that stove in winter, or tilted back in cane chairs out front in summer that all important problems were finally "settled."

That is, grandpa and his pals supposed the problems were settled. The proverbial cracker-barrel philosophers argued and harangued about the tariff, the money system, our foreign policy, weather probabilities and the price of wheat.

Descendants of the cracker barrel philosophers today are discussing the same problems—during factory noon-hours, at club, at lunch, in the cellar while drinking home brew.

Same old problems, same old arguments. Are we getting anywhere?

The modern city boy misses a lot in not being sent plodding barefoot through the thick dust of summer to the country store.

Many a farmer boy walked five miles to that store, his heart purring with the hope that the storekeeper might give him a stick of the striped candy from one of the tall glass jars.

The smaller the lad, the grander the store seemed. He wondered if a tarantula spider might be hiding in the bunch of bananas—which, all grown-ups will recall, were delicacies.

Along one side the farmers' wives bought calico, gingham and Alpaca. On the other side, their husbands bartered such products as fresh eggs. The dickering was crafty, the repartee snappy, even though most of the jokes came out of the Ark with Noah.

We look at business today, ponder its giant industries, its intensive campaigns and its propaganda. It all looks very complicated.

Yet the principle of the whole thing existed back there in the crossroads store—the exchange of goods and service for profit or loss, depending on cunning and luck. An old joke had it that there was sand in the sugar. Metaphorically, we have the same thing today.

SPECIAL

To keep up with progress, the messenger boy on the blue special delivery stamp hereafter will be seen riding a motorcycle instead of his familiar old "bike."

He has been a faithful boy, year in and year out. Who is so phlegmatic that he does not thrill and have a quickened pulse at sight of a blue rider on an important piece of mail? Yes, even though there have been times when he might more appropriately have been mounted on a turtle.

RICHES

A Philadelphia lawyer quit his profession to build up a small church. His name, Russell H. Conwell. You may have heard his lecture, "Acres of Diamonds."

This one lecture made him so much money that his gifts to charity, mostly to poor students, total over \$11,000,000.

A lot of money from one lecture.

And the lecture can be condensed into one sentence: "The big opportunities are at home, not on the other side of the hills." It is sound philosophy and has made fortunes for tens of thousands besides Dr. Conwell.

STRANGERS

A waitress in a railroad lunch-room at Council Bluffs, Iowa, a few months ago was pleasant and courteous to a gruff, old, roughly-dressed stranger. He learned that she never accepted a tip.

The gruff stranger turned out to be a rich cattleman. The waitress is no longer a waitress, for he sent her a check for \$10,000 and a deed to 1,000 acres of land in Nebraska.

It pays to be decent and kindly to every one. You never know to whom you are talking, in meeting strangers.

THE REFEREE

Readers.

Sex fiction, of the kind that skates on thin ice is steadily losing its popularity. Magazines that "play up" sex find their circulation slipping away. Not with lightning speed, of course, but just enough to show a decided national tendency.

As the pendulum swings back, the public is thinking cleaner thoughts. Interest in the spiritual is increasing.

The Topeka (Kan.) State Journal has been printing a weekly serial from the Bible for three months. "It has proved to be the greatest success of any feature we ever printed," says the Journal's managing editor, Arthur J. Caruth.

This has national significance. The middle west is the pulse of the nation.

Sing Sing.

In Sing Sing prison, a convict dieted much potato hooch. He did a thriving business among fellow-prisoners. Discovered, he is locked up in solitary. But prison officials have been unable to find his still.

If bootleggers are cunning enough to make and sell liquor inside prison walls, is it any wonder it is so hard to curb them outside? There seems to be no limit to human ingenuity.

Indians.

In Canada, 309 Indians march on Point Pelee government park, saying they will seize it as their property.

The royal mounted police have been called on, to turn them back, is the official report—which probably means that a half dozen of the red-coats will handle the job.

Like the riot in Texas, Rangers were sent for. Special train pulled in. One Texas ranger got off. "What!" shouted the chief of police. "Only send one ranger?" "There's only one riot, isn't there?" retorted the ranger.

Man-Power.

Le Trocquer, minister of public works in France draws up plans for a tunnel under the English Channel. His idea is to have Germany do the work and furnish the materials.

The completed job would strike \$4,000,000,000 off the German indemnity. It is a sensible plan. The bulk of the indemnity will be paid in man-power, or not at all. Germany hasn't the gold. She has the man-power.

Gold, after all, is just a mortgage on human labor.

Wages.

Minimum wages of women working in Massachusetts laundries are raised an average of three-fourths, the keep pace with increase in cost of living since 1918.

The raise is compulsory, by decree of the state minimum wage commission.

It took labor a good many thousands of years to get minimum wage laws. During that time, the movement had many set-backs. In the end, right wins. That is comforting to labor today, when the tide is running against it—temporarily.

MY, OH MY! AREN'T THEY THE CHEERFUL LITTLE FELLOWS!



EDITORIAL OF THE DAY

THE GREATEST WOMAN

Selection of the twelve greatest women in the United States by an eastern publication has precipitated much discussion about the relative merits of various actresses, artists, writers, and propagandists.

Among the women named, six were unmarried and the six who were married never gave a single child to the world.

Seemingly this feminine age is to relegate to a place of minimum value the ancient and respectable home virtues. It is a sad commentary on American thought that no critic of the list of greatest women has included a great wife or a great mother in an amended list.

Not one of the actresses whose friends are clamoring for the recognition of their favorite in the select circle today will make an impression on the history of the world a hundred years hence.

Not more than one or two of the women named for their achievements in the fine arts will be remembered by the next generation. Their fame is for a minute.

But it is of paramount importance to the human race that pride of family be perpetuated.

Who is the best wife in America? Who is the best mother in America? There are thousands of homemakers in this land, devoting their days to making a brood of children into good citizens and sharing the journey through life with a plodding, respectable mate, who are worth many times more to the world than the average childless, homeless, publicity seeking personality who struts her brief course and leaves nothing but a scrapbook of newspaper clippings.

Speaking at a dinner given in his honor by American business men in Japan, Secretary of the Navy Denby declared that "the merchant marine is second only to the navy in its importance to the defense of our country."

That was an unfortunate thing to say, just after the Japanese had announced their government's ratification of the Washington disarmament treaty. It may frighten Japan, inasmuch as there is no agreement for a reduction of the number of merchant vessels of which the United States is known to have a great many.—Daily Oklahoman.

TEN YEARS AGO

Happenings in Carter County and Ardmore as told by the files of the Ardmoreite.

Fred E. Tucker has returned from a visit to Murray county, where he addressed a large number of people at Chigley.

Mrs. Ada Hines has returned from Pauls Valley and will leave shortly for Edmond where she will spend several days among the lady teachers who are attending the normal school.

Sol F. Kimbrell returned last evening from a business trip to Durwood. He reports a light rain there.

A. Lowenstein, who is in the east, has written friends here on Woodrow Wilson post cards. Mr. Lowenstein says that the sentiment in Baltimore for Wilson is warmer than the weather, which is extreme. Both he and his sons have formerly been republicans but they will support the democratic nominee this year. They are great believers in Woodrow Wilson.

R. G. Hodges of Frederick has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lanford for the past several days. He says that he was greatly pleased with Ardmore and expects to return for further prospecting.

PASSENGERS SIGN PETITION FOR MEN TO SING ON TRAINS

OKLAHOMA CITY — The sad soft music of a blind man's voice will be restored to passenger trains operating in and out of Oklahoma City if 2400 persons whose names are signed to petitions on file in the office of the corporation commission. The names were secured by James R. Prevatt, Oklahoma City sightless man, whose manner of earning a livelihood—singing on trains—was condemned in a recent order of the commission.

Georgia man wants to build an ark. Is it that wet in Georgia?

Sooner Read

When theaters get that thrilling moving picture film that illustrates and explains Einstein's theory of relativity, how are they going to accommodate the eager throngs that seek admittance? anxiously asks the El Reno Democrat.

If devices for listening in and finding out what other people are doing continue to multiply, we shall have to deliver all messages of a confidential nature in person, and even then we shall worry over the possible presence of a dictograph, laments the El Reno American.

Jack Dempsey, the world's heavy-weight champion boxer, is reported to have received \$7,500 for his four-round exhibition boxing match in Oklahoma City. And still, some men are starting for want of work.—Stillwater Advance-Democrat.

Herrick's proposed campaign via airplane came to a sudden end in a smashup of his plane in the woods of Arkansas. If he is a believer in omens and signs Herriek might read the result of his race in the wreck. Like the airplane Herriek's hopes have been among the clouds, but he is back to earth again.—Ada News.

Olivia "Speedway"



By Allman

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

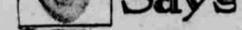


FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



By Blosser

Tom Sims Says



The only reliable substitute for brains is silence.

Lots of men with good eyes can't see you when you are broke.

A man who marries for money can't get along with or without his wife.

Funny things happen. We know a farmer who is making money.

Some men saving up for a rainy day meet the bootlegger and spend it all on a wet night.

We saw a man wearing a vest laugh at a woman's summer furs.

Life is too short to live fast.

One day last week a bathing girl went into the water on purpose.

Not that anybody cares; but Lenin is sick again and the Russians fear he will recover.

There is a bright side. Men who chew tobacco never use perfume.

Too many auto drivers think fenders are spare parts.

There doesn't seem to be as many miles in rubber heels these days.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Ardmoreite is authorized to announce the following candidates for designated offices, their candidacy being subject to the action of the Democratic primary:

For Attorney General: E. P. HILL, McAlester.

For Senate, 18th District: EARL A. BROWN, ASA E. WALDEN.

For District Judge: J. B. MOORE, W. F. FREEMAN.

For County Judge: M. F. WINFREY (Re-election), A. B. SEAY, FRANK BOURLAND, LLOYD O'DELL.

For Sheriff: HOMER BRITTON, GUS GAINES, J. W. (BILL) BROOKS, TOM CARTER, EWING C. LONDON, GEORGE L. EVANS.

For County Attorney: JOHN L. HODGE, HUGH W. ROSE, MARVIN SHILLING.

For County Treasurer: FRED S. HAYNIE (re-election).

For County Clerk: MADISON DAWSON, ADAM ALEXANDER, R. S. HENDON, MRS. CLAUDIA MCINTYRE.

For County Assessor: JOHN T. SPEARS, (re-election), R. E. (SHORTY) GRISHAM.

For Court Clerk: JESS J. LASLEY (Re-election), A. E. DICKSON.

For School Superintendent: KATE GALT ZANIES, A. E. DICKSON.

For Commissioner: O. J. THOMAS, Dist. One), LEE PASCHALL (District No. 1), A. C. HOLMAN (District No. 1), CHAS. T. CONLEY (Dist. No. 1), A. B. PAYNE (District No. 2), M. T. PIERCE, (District 2), O. K. DARDEN, Prec. 3, JOE HARRELL (District No. 3), IRA ARNOLD, (District No. 3), JOE T. TAYLOR, (Dist. 3), GUY M. HARRIS (Dist. No. 3).

For Justice of Peace: J. D. ROBERTSON.

For State Representative: D. E. HOOVER (re-election), TOM J. POLLOCK, FRED DAVIS.

After practicing drinking coffee 40 years some men still spill it on the tablecloth.

"We have too many crazy people," says a New York doctor. We thought they had more than that.

They say faint heart never won fair lady. Faint heart is lucky.

More overalls are being sold. If congress doesn't act quick, times are going to get better.

Try The City Drug Store First

We have every thing that a real drug store in a real town ought to have. We have what the other fellow is out of.

Do you know there is a difference in ice cream? Try Steffens. Our store is as close to you as your phone.

TRY OUR SERVICE



C. C. Childers Democrat FOR State Auditor He is a Winner.



BILLIE BILDIT SAYS

"After all, the Saw is mightier than the Sword. One cuts to BUILD and the other cuts to TEAR DOWN."

START SAWS ABUZZING —On your new home right now. —Our uniformly fine lumber builds better, makes more beautiful homes and lasts longer. —Be sure that your lumber comes from

Cornwell Chowning Lumber Co. "The Yard to Tie To." Corner Third and Caddo.