CORPUS CHRISTI CALLER

—By The—
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LEST WE FORGET

This is our sacred holiday, our memorial of freedom. It is a day rightly dedicated to self-searching. As we glow with its meaning, we gain strength and steadiness of purpose, as we fail to discover its meaning, or to harden ourselves to the prospect of sacrifice, we lose confidence and become unworthy of the heritage which is ours.

More than a million Americans uphold the honor of humanity in France. These men, in a very scrupulous sense, are our chosen delegates, fighting our fight. If they fail, we fail; if we fail, they fail. There is no opportunity to modify the responsibility or to lighten it.

As a nation, we are confronted with a task which is likely to become irksome, to state on the imagination, unless we constantly refresh ourselves in the resurrection of service. Whatever we do, we do so little. In security, we deny ourselves a few luxuries, make a few speeches, roll a few bandages, whisper a few prayers.

THE AUTOCRAT.

James E. Ferguson is so culpable, so open to attack, that it is somewhat difficult to single out one sin of his that outweighs another. His public utterances are marked by so many falsehoods and contradictory statements that it is perhaps charitable to consider him immoral instead of immoral; indeed, it is not altogether clear that he is sane.

Temperamentally, he is the evangelist of might. He has greater cunning and potency, greater vigor of expression, than Hobby; and he wears his fake martyrdom with an air of engaging candor. From what he says on the platform, you would imagine him to be the prophet of the downtrodden, engaged in a fight for the salvation of humanity; but his record as a business man is that of a bargain-driver, and more than one poor fellow has testified against him.

The man is enormously dangerous. His doctrines are the doctrines of destruction. He preaches against autocracy and aspires to become an autocrat. His magnetism is a positive factor. It sways thousands who permit emotion to overcome commonsense. Subject him to analysis, and he is nothing but flubdub—flubdub and brass.

Recently he declared that the universities of Germany were responsible for the war, and went on to a more ridiculous blunder, "That's the issue you have got to meet here, or some other nation will be sending an army to our shores to put down this autocracy." Of course the average child knows that the universities of Germany were only tools of the Kaiser, echoing his sentiments according to instruction. But it is not of universities in general, or the University of Texas in particular, that we speak. Again Ferguson closed a sentence with his favorite word, autocracy, and he himself, according to absolute proof, past and present, is the only man in Texas to-day who is hold enough to aspire to personal domination.

When he first clashed with the University, he was prompted by questions of political expediency. He did not relish the atmosphere of freedom that existed under Dr. Vinson's regime; he felt that the University should be made to toady; that professors should teach specified subjects without general opinions. There was a wild-eyed professor by the name of Kaesby, since editor of "The Fatherland," whom he favored for president, and the spirit of the regents was not to his liking. He moved heaven and earth to beat down opposition, to compel regents who exercised independent judgment to come to his way of thinking, or resign. He wished to control the University, to make it a cog in his propaganda. But because he failed—and the world knows how thoroughly he failed—he compares the hotbed of Texas liberty with the despised universities of Germany.

Autocracy! Who but this self-same champion of democracy endeavored to sway the acts of a judge on the bench? Who but this champion of the people surrounded himself with rangers in order to create an atmosphere of awe? Who but this savior of the weak and oppressed sought to overthrow the Constitution? To nullify the work of the Legislature? Who but this angel-minded son of the plow used the people's money contrary to solemn oath? Contrary to law? Who but this impeccable scion of probity paid for household necessities out of the taxpayer's pocket?

Autocracy! And James E. Ferguson is its disciple. The famous German-American Alliance, of lamented memory, was interested in the man. His purity of purpose was so transparent that some generous friend lent him $156,000; lent it with such modest innocence that his very name has become the loudest secret in history. Some friend, or some group of friends? It makes little difference. James E. Ferguson pocketed the money, and James E. Ferguson has enough cash on hand to try to tear down the very walls of constituted authority, reared at such sharp cost by forefathers who had vision and comprehension beyond their time.

Autocracy! Who but James E. Ferguson tried to control the judiciary, the Legislature, the executive branch of government? Last Spring Ferguson is for him. Nelson Phillips is not the man to stoop or pander. Nelson Phillips is not the man to favor Ferguson. Take the matter of candidates. Ferguson demands tools, not legislators. He wants the people to elect men who will shut their eyes and vote to seat him, even at the cost of honor; even if they wreck the entire machinery of state!

The issue is plain. In addition to constructive ability, William P. Hobby has something that Ferguson will never have: moral poise. William P. Hobby is not subordinate, grasping, dishonest, versed in the black lore of the demagogue. Hear Ferguson by all means, and when you hear him, make it a point to compare his evasions and half-truths with the record, for the record never lies.

CAUSE FOR CONCERN.

The Federal Trade Commission has published a report which is of enormous importance to the people, provided they are willing to bring pressure to bear on Congress. Profiteering is no new thing. It has characterized every war. But when representative commissioners, acting in behalf of the Government, declare that inordinate greed and bare-faced fraud characterize our great industries, that packers and millers are most saturated with guilt—then it is time to call a halt; to investigate and punish.

It is just such stupendous graft, such lack of patriotism, such wholesale contempt for the rights of the individual, such tricks and hypocricies, that bring on revolution. Until offenders are placed behind the bars, no cure will be found. Until traffickers in human misery are put in the category of traitors, double-dealing will be attempted, with profit for its object. And these disclosures, if they are founded on truth, have a bearing on the war for our soldiers, to no less an extent than our civilians, are dependent upon the economic practices of the industrial leaders.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

G. H. E. Kramer is judge of the Incorporation Court. Before April 8, 1917, Judge Kramer was a bitter critic of President Wilson. His attitude was the product of intense sympathy.

No man with brothers in the German army is entitled to hold office in the United States. Only Americans of undeniable ancestry should be permitted to exercise the slightest vestige of authority. Imagine G. H. E. Kramer, a German citizen, occupying the position of judge in one of the minor courts of Berlin, with brothers in the American army!

Tolerance is a virtue in time of peace. The allegiance of men should not be a matter of force, but a matter of pratice, determined by words and deeds. Judge Kramer is probably an American to the limit of his ability. That is not the point. Judge Kramer has brothers in the German army.

PLAIN AS YOUR NOSE.

Congressman Slayden's friends are centering their attacks on A. P. Barrett. If other proof were wanting, this would prove the vigor of Mr. Barrett's campaign, at the same time pointing him out as the candidate most likely to undo Congressman Slayden's dubious activities.

We hold no brief to defend Mr. Barrett. We imagine that he has both the inclination and ability to reconcile his record with his object. Be that as it may, if Congressman Slayden's friends can go to the records and dig up one-tenth of the evidence against Mr. Barrett that the people have against James L. Slayden, we shall support Carlos Bee.

SOME LATE ONES

He—"Of course women should vote. They deserve suffrage as much as men—more, because their minds are purer and cleaner." She—"Of course, their minds are cleaner, but how do you know that?" He—"Because they change them so much oftener."—Puck.

Hicks—"I met Hardock yesterday. Twisted bald-headed man, isn't he?" Wicks—"Twisted? How do you mean?" Hicks—"I hadn't known him ten minutes before he was telling me how his mother used to whip him because his hair was so thick he couldn't keep it combed."—Detroit Standard and Times.

What joy our little baby brings
When he his mighty should begins
You hug him to your breast and bless
Your lucky stars he isn't twins.
—Cornell Widow.

"That last speech of yours was a classic." "I'm afraid so," replied Senator Sorghum. "You don't seem gratified." "I feel complimented, but apprehensive. As a rule, a classic is something that people admire but don't understand."—Washington Star.

"Did Canadagh take his misfortune like a man?" "Precisely. He blamed it all on his wife."—Pit-Bits.

"He's so reckless he's always taking chances." "Oh, do send him to our charity bazaar."—Houston Post.

Advertising Man—"Can you let me have a dollar?" Reporter—"I don't get paid till tomorrow." Reporter—"Sorry. I haven't a cent. I was paid yesterday."—Detroit Saturday Night.

Candby—"Will you give a poor man a quarter for a sandwich?" Candby—"Don't want it. I'm not hungry."—Buffalo Express.

"Can I see the editor myself?" demanded the spring poet. "No," replied the militant office boy. "You must remain in the hard zone."—New York Sun.

"You seem depressed. What did he say when you asked for my hand?" "He talked a long time about the horrors of war." "Yes, yes?" "And then wound up by saying marriage wasn't much better."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TEXAS PRESS

"Jimmy" Caught Again.

No circumstance of Mr. Ferguson's campaign is more notable than his efforts to run down the facts of his own making that now arise to accuse him. Lady Macbeth was not at once more bold and pathetic when she essayed to evaporate the evidence of her lord's guilt by exclaiming, "Out, damned spot!" But the blood spot remained, and it is equally futile for Mr. Ferguson by the force of sheer assertion to banish from the recollection of men's minds facts which he denies and which accuse him. Speaking at Franklin, Mr. Ferguson exclaimed: "They are telling you all over Texas that I made a speech at Dallas last April opposing the selective draft, and I tell you that it is not true." The News grants that it is not true that Mr. Ferguson made a speech in Dallas "last April opposing the selective draft." Probably one reason why Mr. Ferguson made no speech in Dallas "last April opposing the selective draft law" is that, at that time, the selective draft law had been in operation for something like a year. Possibly another, and minor, reason is that "last April" Mr. Ferguson was being all of his time making speeches in behalf of his candidacy for the democratic nomination for governor.

But anyone who consults the files of the News not for "last April," but for April last year, will see that on the seventh day of that month of 1917, Mr. Ferguson did precisely what he says he did not do. He made a speech at Dallas opposing the selective draft law, or, to be more exact, opposing the recommendation which the president had made to congress for the enactment of a selective draft law. On that occasion Mr. Ferguson said, among other things: "It is better for the president to lead the people than to use authority to drive them." Thus not only did he oppose the proposal to enact a selective draft law, but he accused the president of wanting authority "to drive the people" into the war. So said the literature of the German-American alliance at the same time. This organization, which got its direction from Berlin, used the same argument which Mr. Ferguson used in his speech at Dallas in the effort to marshal a against opposition to the president. Mr. Ferguson may cry, "out damned spot!" morning, noon and night from now till the end of the campaign, but the spot will prove indelible against all such oratorical washing. Mr. Ferguson did precisely that which he says he did not do, and his denials will deceive only the very ignorant.—Galveston News.

Just Plain Falsehoods—Facts From the Records.

Beginning with his opening speech at Mount Pleasant, Mr. Ferguson has stated in all of his speeches up to date that the indictments against him at Austin, by the Travis county grand jury, were maturely considered by the district court and dismissed, and that his action amounted to a complete exoneration of himself against these charges.

In his speech in the Houston Auditorium, May 22, Ferguson said:

"But what became of the indictment? Jim Hamilton sat on the Austin bench. He was a member of the ex-officiants' association. He was impeled and controlled, and would naturally stand to every demand that the university crowd could want, but it so happened that HE WAS AN HONEST MAN, not afraid to do his duty. Notwithstanding the crooked politicians hovered around that court and brought every pressure to bear to make him hold those indictments good, I went and threw the bridle down and said, 'Mr. District Attorney, we are ready on the sufficiency of these indictments in your case. Tell the court all about it. We give you permission to tell every fact that you can prove. Let the court pass on it beforehand.' After the court heard all the facts he said, 'Every one of these indictments are not worth the paper that they are written on,' in effect, and Governor Ferguson has not violated any law. He has not committed any crime against the statutes of his State. All the thirty indictments against him and his other appointees shall be kicked out of this court, and he and his friends permitted to go free.

"Now, they tell you that I escaped on a technicality. My friends, there is one of two propositions. I either belong back in the governor's office or I belong in the penitentiary. (Applause.) I am either innocent or Jim Hamilton has been bribed to discredit his official oath. They either had a legal case against me or they did not have. I against me, and if they did not have a legal case against me then they are meanest crooks that were ever permitted to have served a free people, to bring a political indictment against anybody."

Here we have, in plain and emphatic words, Ferguson's own testimony to the effect that Judge Hamilton is an honest man.

Now here is what Judge Hamilton says about the dismissal of those indictments:

"Mr. A. Leodin, Austin, Texas:

"Austin, Texas, June 21, 1918.—My Dear Sir:—Your letter of even date in which you desire that I give you information with respect to the orders and judgment entered by the criminal district court of Travis county, Texas, in the case against former Governor James E. Ferguson is to hand and contents noted.

"In reply, I beg to advise that all orders entered by the court in these cases were entered of record and are therefore subject to inspection by any citizen and certified copies of the same may be obtained by any citizen. I will say, however, for your information that these orders show that I did not pass upon the merits of any of Mr. Ferguson's cases, and the orders do not show that the court held that Mr. Ferguson was not guilty on the facts. Practically all of the cases were disposed of upon legal objections to the indictments, the facts not being passed upon by the court.

"One of the cases was disposed of upon the theory that the venue of the prosecution did not lie in Travis county.

"With the profoundest respect, I am. Very truly yours,

"James R. Hamilton,
"Judge Criminal District Court, Travis County, Texas."

Here we have the plain facts from the judge who heard those cases, and we have it from Ferguson that this judge is an honest man. And yet Ferguson, with that bravado which is his distinguishing characteristic, has used the Houston Post for saying those cases were dismissed upon legal technicalities.—Houston Post.

ECHOES OF SCIENCE

An American chemist's examination of the Great Wall of China has revealed that the bricks are so weak that they can be crumbled with the fingers and that the structure is in danger of disintegration.

Government experts have estimated that the Pribilof Islands contain the greatest deposit of bones in the world and that the fertilizing properties of the bones have been remarkably preserved by the atmosphere.

A highly nutritious bread has been invented by a European scientist who replaces milk and eggs with beef blood, bleached, sterilized and deodorized with hydrogen peroxide, which itself is a substitute for yeast.

A mask through which air can be breathed from the reservoir of the air brake system has been invented for the use of railroad engineers while running through long tunnels or snow sheds, where the air often is foul.

So extensive are precautions taken by railroads that link Argentina and Chile by climbing the Andes, which have the steepest grades in the world, that not a fatal accident has happened since they were opened in 1910.

A Pennsylvanian is the patentee of a combined mail box and milk bottle holder, which can be freely opened for the insertion of their intended contents, but are locked against theft when anything has been placed in them.

A French inventor's non-actinic lamp for photography uses a tablet composed of platinum, lithium or strontium, asbestos, magnesia and alumina, which is heated in an alcohol flame until it glows, when the flame is extinguished.

OTHER VIEWS

Independence Day.

(From the American Boy.)

1776. July Fourth is the anniversary of the signing of a paper by a number of brave men who loved liberty and who were willing to give all they had, even to their lives, to free their countrymen from oppression. A bitter war lay ahead of them, frightful hardships, losses of fortune—and they knew it. But they signed. We celebrate the day they set their names to that document because it marks the birth of real political freedom and of real government by the people for the benefit of all the people. Because these men signed that paper the world has been a better place to live, not only in America but in France, in England, not only in countries familiar to us, but in Central Africa, and in the islands of the sea. True liberty was born, and it spread over the earth, reaching another day by day until few spots remained that it did not touch. From the moment of its birth Liberty was forced to battle with Despotism, with its cruelty and ruthlessness that go hand in hand with tyranny. It has been victorious.

1918—on this Fourth of July 1918, it is fitting the descendants of those signers of the Declaration should be on the soil of France continuing the struggle their ancestors began. It is fitting and wonderful that by their sides should be other Americans—Americans of alien and supposed bloods who sought refuge and liberty in America and that these Americans should be fighting to maintain what our ancestors established. This great war is the last mighty struggle of those evil things which oppose Liberty to obtain mastery of the earth. For those things Germany stands and against those things America must battle to the last drop of its blood—because Liberty was born with America. Liberty is America's, and America must maintain it. When such men tell us we are fighting England's battle, they lie. When they say we are fighting France's battle, they lie. When they seek to make you believe we are fighting this war because wealth demands it, they lie doubly. We fight side by side with descendants of the Englishmen whom our ancestors fought, proud in their comradship, because our Liberty has illuminated their hearts, and because the great confederation of nations of which we are a part is fighting Liberty's fight, that Liberty and Honor and Humanity shall not vanish from the earth.

Distractions.

When Mr. George Wharton Pepper calls on President Wilson to "dispose definitely of the third term menace" he is guilty of precisely the same kind of distracting impertinance of which ex-Governor Ralston was guilty when he launched a third term boom for the President. Mr. Wilson should pay no attention to either of them. There is no such thing as a "third-term menace." There never was. There is, and there always was, the possibility that the people of the United States, if they felt the reasons sufficient, might issue their mandate to the President of their choice to carry on the work he was doing for a third term. They have never chosen to do so, but sometimes they doubtless will, and when they do it will be no more a "menace" than when they direct him to continue his work for a second term.

There is, however, a "menace." The menace is to the unity o f the American people. It consists in the ill-balanced utterances of such men as Mr. Ralston on the one side and Mr. Pepper on the other. They should stop throwing monkey wrenches into the war machinery. Our business is to beat the Hun, not to dispose of the presidential caravan of 1920. In order to beat the Hun the American people should be treated to as little politics as possible, and as few causes of division should be thrust among them as may be. Let those who are more interested in 1920 than in the Allies and the Place aux guerres the graves of aliens as speedily as possible, for their talk is highly displeasing to the great body of these countrymen.—New York Times.

This Fourth of July

By Gertrude Atherton
of the Vigilantes

If the Germans win there will be a new "Fourth of July" about a hundred years hence when, after a long and dreary struggle, the American people once more are free. Even then it would by no means be the United States of today, which, for all its heterogeneity, is still American. It would be a vast German colony in which the old American spirit had proved unquenchable in spite of the enormous exportation from their native land of German women with their hideous fecundity, in spite of the kultur-ing of all schools, of the practical slavery of the masses.

This hemisphere is a long distance from the ancient cradle of civilization. It has its own atmosphere, physical and mental, its own set of climates which have developed characteristics and conditions, which in turn react on all that come within its influence. Millions of Europeans have fallen under its spell, not excepting Germans, and have become more American than the Americans. In event of conquest its administrators in time would be men of colonial birth, who, with their inherited craft, would endeavor to disassociate their land from the original stronghold of Prussian tyranny. The inevitable result, precipitated by some new and particularly stupid act of long range despotism, would be a revolution. Once more the "Americans" would be able to celebrate their freedom from the yoke of a German tyrant, and, no doubt, old newspaper files would be unearthed and searched for ancestral descriptions of the "Glorious Fourth."

It is possible, however, that the committee on celebration would agree to revamping these old programs to obviate realizing their inability to plagiarize them. They would be too sad. To imitate would be to caricature. For nearly a century and a half the old Americans had been the freest people in the world, and on their great National Holiday they showed their almost child-like appreciation of the fact in all sorts of naive exercises, exuberant flights of oratory, processions by sun and torch with hands playing tunes that express complete faith in the destiny of their flag; the waving of that flag from every window, and, for Young America, fireworks, the tin horn and the firecracker.

The new Americans could hardly be in the mood for such demonstrations. They would be more likely to herald their independence with the slow booming of cannon, possibly with one of the magnificent funeral marches, celebrating the death of tyranny, the German mind, when it desires to be impressive, runs to martial and compose drama imbued of numerous relief. There would be the same stupid looking masses marching that one used to see on a German holiday, moving slowly, their bodies filled with indigestible food, their minds stunted by the truly infernal system of German education. In a previous century it is to imagine a the one written, "the German people went to unless coldly, took their recreations philosophically, and their wives less at opera and theatre. Wound up automata they were in the old days, soldier and civilian. So they are still to the world, but in these new candidates of freedom the soil of the new continent has struggled and sought and conquered. Another generation and they will be individuals once more."

So, let us enjoy this Fourth of July with all our might. It may be our last. That, of course, still depends upon ourselves, but we have extraordinary inertia to combat, and we have too many pacifists in the wrong places. Let every man and woman wake up and criticise every act, past and present, of the men who have the fate of this country in their hands. Let them satisfy themselves that the individuals composing any body of men [illegible] power in the people are actu[illegible] ing for German defeat. If it [illegible] measure up to a standard [illegible] sterner every day, as our dangers increase, let them summarily [illegible] out of power. Lord Northcliffe said the last summer: "You Ame[illegible] the oldest people in the world [illegible] but since then, and then [illegible] most ruthless." The first [illegible] forgets the last is. Otherwise [illegible] celebrate our Independence [illegible] the fearful lot of the conqueror [illegible] who devours his [illegible] earth.

ATTENTION!

4th July——5th July

TO THE PEOPLE OF CORPUS CHRISTI AND TOURISTS:—

Mail Clerks, R. R. Clerks and Mail Carriers of the State will hold their Convention in Corpus Christi on the 4th and 5th of July.

—They will make their headquarters at the

Breakers Bathing Pavilion

—We want everyone to join them in their Splash. Be patriotic on this date by showing them a good time and boost the town.

—Show the spirit of Corpus Christi.

—The Fourth of July is a day looked forward to and celebrated with much joy.

—A big dance, with special music, has been arranged for the occasion.

—Be a sport and join your friends in the water. Special attention given to those who give bathing parties on the Beach.

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-THE BREAKERS-

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Guaranteed to Please
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July 4th and 5th

The Most Startling Picture You Have Ever Seen

THE CAST
Betty Milburn — Barbara Castleton
Gordon Harvey — Romaine Fielding
Mrs. Harvey — Jane Adler
Mr. Harvey — Neil Moran
Ted Ray — Walter Weems
Directed by Ira M. Lowry and Frank Carroll
Photographed by William Cooper

FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE WORLD

The most brilliant, spine-thrilling patriotic drama ever made into a motion picture—a picture to challenge the pride and the conscience of all humanity.

Thousands of men organizing and drilling to fight the battle of civilization. Thousands of men marching away to the front and into the jaws of death.

Before your very eyes nations banding together in a blood brotherhood against a common enemy.

Heroes and cowards transformed into supermen of gigantic courage walking and scurrying into a living hell of shells and fumes to bring in the wounded from artillery-raked plains.

Women showing their bravery in the home and at the camps; women living through the "inferno" of battle to nurse and stimulate their men to victory; women risking certain death to be near the men they love. And the arrival of the Stars and Stripes on the battlefront in France in a climax that brings audiences up to their feet with cheers—

These are the exciting things you see in Edwin Bower Hesser's inspiring photo-panorama, "FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE WORLD."

Throughout its eight remarkable reels you hear the tread of thundering feet marching along the Roads to Glory in defense of their blood brothers' honor and the rights of civilization.

Here is the story of the millions of men of the National Army. Here is the history in vivid pictures of what your son, your brother, your sweetheart, and your pal, is to go through.

You who fly the Service Flag before your home, you who have watched your closest friends depart—here is the living picture of the life that America's youth is leading in training camps, in transports, behind the Front—and soon in the very trenches themselves.

First the training camps. You see Americans learning the art of war for the first time in a generation. You see five thousand men charging a trench—the rush and sweep of the attack, the race up specially built inclines of board and dirt. You see them leap the barbed wire, and bayonet the mimic enemy on the other side. And then you see them "dig in."

Hand grenade practice, setting up drills, gas attacks, star shell practice, aerial defense—all that America of the National Army is learning you see.

And then—these grim and terrible lessons are put into practice in sober, deadly earnest on the fire-swept battle fields of France before your very eyes. The heroism of it is the heroism of actuality.

YOUR boy, YOUR sweetheart, YOUR pal. Here is the story of HIS struggle "For the Freedom of the World."

The Greatest Patriotic Drama Ever Screened