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CIRCULATION BOOKS
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Wednesday, Nov. 2 , 1915.

A great offensive movement is reported on the Dardanelles. Now that they have started it, probably the Allies are fighting time.

Carranza and Ferguson have talked it over. Whether they put it over, is a question for the bandits to decide.

Congressman Meek says that a Denver woman's vote can be bought for a theatre ticket. Denver men have a kick coming. They can't begin to get such a fair price.

This is the sort of weather that makes every other sort of weather tolerable. It is so popular that the fish are willing to be yanked from the water just to die in it. And's for us, we just love to lie in it.

A one-eyed man of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., wants to join the Navy. He argues that he would be brave in battle owing to his inability to see half the enemy. However, if he has about three fingers, how about his seeing double?

Greece seems to be melting a little toward the Allies. Evidently the Allies have produced some sort of ultimatum that hasn't a salute the flag attachment. Yes, their diplomacy is quite effective. It should be nine harangue with battleships for teeth and submarines for whiskers!

Hunters poke about the bay in little rattling launches, shooting ducks. Smoke plumes may be seen from the Nueces hotel, and patches of feathers, no larger than the dot over an i. The sport is keen, these crisp mornings, and the view not to be equalled at many places of 20,000 inhabitants.

This is a great year from the standpoint of sentimental achievement: the water supply increased a dozen times over, and the causeway about done. Is here visitors in this direction? Tasks of equal importance have never been undertaken during the same year, and they speak well for administrations not working at loggerheads with each other or with the people as a whole.

This week Corpus Christi will entertain the largest convention that it has ever had the honor to secure, as well as one of the most important conventions in the Texas calendar. Hundreds of teachers will spend several days here; and teachers mould opinion, promote discussion, stand just a little above the regular run of events. As a citizenship, we must unite in offering them hospitality. Many little attentions count for something, and good impressions are permanent advertisements. Every delegate who mentions Corpus Christi with enthusiasm, speaking of it vividly and happily, counts for more than a pint of printers' ink in the long run, for the personal equation is without parallel.

OTHER VIEWS

A Prophet of His People.

The death of Booker T. Washington is a national misfortune; for his life was a national benefaction. He stood head and shoulders above any man of his race, and his towering figure for more than a generation was a pillar of fire to light his people out of the darkness of ignorance, indolence and error. He was the negro's wisest, ablest teacher and leader. He saw, as none more clearly, the black man's shortcomings and possibilities, his need and his hope. He devoted his life—every day of it, every energy of it—to bringing the descendants of the slaves to see the [illegible] as he saw them, to [illegible] their feet upon the one path that [illegible] their way to real freedom, material independence, respected and [illegible] citizenship. His work [illegible] manifold, great in its results [illegible] it down immortal. Now that he [illegible], as he does, there be others [illegible] who are voted, to take it up [illegible] Journal, they.—Louisville [illegible] Journal.

Another Kind of Paper.

His Prussian [illegible] are supposed to be "civilized" [illegible] above breaking their word of [illegible] and five soldiers tested shot [illegible] seem strong to do secret [illegible] work are roaming about the [illegible] coast after escaping from the [illegible] Navy Yard. Suppose they [illegible] the Atlantic and reach a German port, what will be done with and [illegible] them? Recently the French government received and returned to Switzerland a French aviator who made his escape after posting a letter to the Swiss commandant revoking his parole.

Will the Berlin Government be as scrupulous to compel wearers of its uniform to keep their word, or will it hold that the agreement entered into by the Krenzeitung officers is merely a "scrap of paper," that Germany is engaged in a struggle for existence, and it is the first duty of every German to assist and that those interned at Hampton Roads could not assist except by violating their parole, and that therefore it was their duty to be true to a higher moral claim than to a forced contractual one?

But whatever the fate of the forsworn officers and gentlemen, it is personally fortunate for their associates still at Norfolk that the Americans are not yet educated to a complete acceptance of the principles of Kultur. The Kultur code as exemplified in Belgium and justified in official defense, is that it is permissible to punish the innocent for the offenses of the guilty. When Lidice entered a Belgian town and some hot-headed patriots sniped from a window, Mayor and Aldermen were led out to execution. Throughout Belgium are posted notices saying that if a shock railway tie is discovered the inhabitants of the nearest town will be deported. But we don't yet follow that principle. It is not proposed to put Captain Fabricius in chains and take him before a court-martial because of a military offense committed by others and in which he may not have been a party.

To every serious-minded person the recovery of these young men will be no joke. A stigma is cast on the whole German race, which it should be eager to remove. It is no pleasant thing to think that in the personnel of one ship-crew is found as many as six officers deserving of the most severe of personal detentions.—New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

Corporations Have Souls.

When the city of Ardmore, Okla., was wrecked by an explosion of gas from a vat of gasoline, with a loss of forty lives, the Santa Fe railroad, from its extended rescue wave at Gainesville, hastened to assure the people of Ardmore that they would protect the victims of the explosion against loss as far as it lay within the company's power. While the explosion was still under investigation, and without waiting for the judgment of the courts regarding its liability, the railroad sent a committee to work with a committee of Ardmore citizens to set efforts to list the damage claims and pay them off at once. What could be fairer or more? Have the railroads a square deal?—Gallery Weekly.

Growth of the Movies.

What of the movies? There has been a great deal of controversy about them lately from various points of view artistic, moral and commercial. A theatre manager has said that they will destroy drama within 10 years. Others have proclaimed that they illustrate artistic sense and refined aesthetic development and there is a more reasonable complaint that some of the pictures shown deal with violence and crime and have a debasing moral tendency. This last complaint, however, is restricted to a kind which is least likely to endure. We do not believe that the mostly treated movie public has an inherent liking for this kind. As for the complaint on behalf of the theatre, or, to speak more accurately, the drama, it has been as unfortunately against the motor car and the game of golf. That in the drama which is fit to endure will not be injured by the competition of picture shows. They are not essentially dramatic. The element of suspense, of course, is not absent in a well contrived movie, but you can not interpret Sophocles or Shakespeare with the camera, and, after all, we doubt if the real stars of the movies are the actors of the dramatic stage who have been temporarily enticed into them by huge cash payments for their services and the use of their advertised names. The genuine movie actor seems to have been born to that particular calling. It is a new form of art and let us admit freely that it is art as often as the stage play of this era is art.

But the movie needs no defense. While we are by no means sure that a large proportion of the millions who feed so much of their entertainment to the movies and so much of their instruction, too—for the educational side of the pictures is not to be ignored—would go to the theatre if there were no movies, it is true that large numbers of people of good mental equipment derive real enjoyment from the clear, varied and fascinating succession of pictures on the screen. The tendency to depict the ways of criminals and the perpetration of crimes of violence will pass away. It is characteristic of a habit of the hour and it has been persisted in, probably, because of the pride the movie makers take in their knowledge that they can do such things so well. It is tolerably certain that the purely spectacular stage play has a strong and effective rival in the more life-like and beautiful moving picture. That should be a wholesome influence in dramatic reform. What we look for in the drama is acting, not pictures. When the art of color photography is so far advanced that the movies may present scenes of life in all the colors of life the manufactured crime spectacle will not long survive.—New York Times.

Mrs. Flatbush—"I'm sorry your children are all grown up." Mr. Flatbush—"What a funny idea!" "Well, you know, I saw baby carriages today marked down from $5.00 to $4.97."—New York American.

Read the Caller for the News.

PARAGRAPHINGS

Lady—"Is this a pedigreed dog?" Dealer—"Pedigreed! Why, if that dog could talk he wouldn't speak to either of us!"—Kansas Stories.

"I'm afraid that the rich have too much power in this country," said the student of political economy. "That may be true in some cases," admitted the absentminded person; "but I notice that when a rich man is in the depths of a hurry to get a telephone number he has to wait about as long as anybody else."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

After the Elopement—She—"I am telegraphing to papa asking forgiveness." He (broke)—"Better make it 'Forgiveness and funds'"—Boston Transcript.

"Why is the parlor clock stopped every morning?" "It's daughter's beau." "Does his impudence?" "I don't mind him holding her hand, but wot monkey with the hands of the clock?"—Kansas City Journal.

"I wish you to find out why that homely woman is" "Nothing doing, my dear. She'd prove to be the sister or wife of the first person I asked."—Detroit Free Press.

"Jones used to say he admired a clinging woman." "I suppose he married one?" "Yes, she clings to every cent of his salary."—Boston Transcript.

A London newspaper offers that an enormous Kitchener does not have to wait for a Zeppelin raid in order to be put off the map.—Washington Post.

Couldn't Beat Tommy.

They were at dinner and the minutes were on the table.

"Will you take tea or coffee?" asked mamma of Tommy.

"Tea," said Tommy promptly.

His father signed as he recalled the many lessons on manners he had given the boy.

"You what?" he muttered vaguely.

"Tea what?" asked the father again sharply this time.

"Tea first," promptly replied Tommy.—Life.

A Marrying Administration.

This is a remarkable plum made by a member of congress that the "marrying administration" is secure the losers locks buying wedding presents. Life is indeed, but one solid lick after another. But why not take a cheerful, cheering dish view of the situation? Why not treat it as a silver, emblematic shower? Why not make a French clock time of it?

Are the tea balls expensive in Washington? Or soup ladles? Or nutmeg graters? Or coffee percolators? Or nutcrackers? Or grapes of the horse fan, Westminster order, Sacred and Profane Love, Washington Crossing the Delaware, Moon Lake, the Six Nations and Fruit, Fish and Game chromos for the dining room?

Are there no plaster replicas of the Lincoln in the Pennsylvania avenue shops? Or the Dying Gaul? Or the Discobolus Thrower? And what kind of color of the tall candles and set of silver and dishes that deal to come in the mail? And the fruit knives? And the butter dish? And the glass punch bowl? And the toasting fork? And the open work silver fruit basket? And the carving set? And the finger bowls?

Every members of congress have been framing tariff schedules long enough and have required from the stump often enough how cheap such articles would be under their little tariff so as to be able to compile both imagination and economy in meeting the problem of the "marrying administration."—Kansas City Star.

Highly Educated

The new budget made economies necessary in some direction, and at length the not long wedded pair decided that the extravagant chatlady must be the victim of circumstances. Jack they were undertakers, unfortunately and says the Manchester Guardian, broached the subject gently. Tom were relieved at once.

"Oh, so much that ain't be trouble," exclaimed the chatwoman, when she was delicately asked if she could find another place. "Missuss where I serve children wouldn't have relatin spoken to men about them, teaching 'em to speak wrong. With my education I gets lots easy. Its the grammar does it."—Liverpool Post.

The golf season in the South this winter promises to break all records. The flow of visitors from the North will set in after Christmas, and the links will be the haven of pleasure seekers.

GIRLS! THICKEN AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF

TRY THIS! YOUR HAIR GETS WAVY, GLOSSY AND ABUNDANT AT ONCE

To be possessed of a head of heavy beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, and fluffiness and an incomparable glossy and lustre, and try as you will you can not find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.—Advertisement.

Rippling Rhymes
by Walt Mason

LITTLE THINGS

Little horns of whiskey, little jugs of beer, make a good feed feeder as a fall from grace. For a little season he keeps passing well, and he sees no reason why he shouldn't sell. Then the policeman cart him to the village jail, and the judge will part him from his bunch of kale. If he has no money, says the jurist, then, "Stick some boulders, mont, with the other men." There a while he'll languish, some boss in the hole, while green streaks of anguish sneak through his soul. Little drops of bitters lend unmerited relief, they will lend your editors in some kind of grief. If it isn't falling it is something worse, ask the woman, waiting round that pauper hearse. Little steaming toddies, taken now and and then, raise moods and bodies of all kinds of men, for the more you swallow, they the louder shriek for some more to follow, which you can't deny. Little sips of brandy, little drinks of gin, show the short and handy way to be up in.

THE COST OF WAR.

When we read of the cost of war as expressed in dollars and cents in one in the field of human life we get a very little understanding of the vastness of it. Whether it is a million dollars or a million men it is almost incomprehensible to the human mind.

The Louisville Courier-Journal has been making an effort to translate the money cost of war into terms that we can all understand, and here is the result:

"Twenty baskets of corn and twenty cotton of molasses are equivalent, in the form of alcohol, every time one of the great guns of the European belligerents is fired!

"How practical!

"Twenty baskets of corn made into good or an old-fashioned water mill where they do not know how to grind the life out of most well made mill machinery nowadays, and the hogsheads treated with a barrel of molasses would give a whole regiment of soldiers a square meal and a glimpse of paradise. Shoot into strange and unknown lands an element of a high explosive all of the corn grown where the Mississippi spread over the fertile bottoms of the Delta, and the equivalent of the effected Hanks of a gold or silver factory to extract from them hundred million warmed in the form of a whole summer harvest of the farmers of southern Illinois, the product of the prosperous seasons of an entire year in Kentucky, all of this delicious cereal from each the grinding and harvesting of which occupies the time of the warm climes from a distribution throughout Louisiana's sugar of tillage and yield serves no purpose than to raise a fog so as to find out the state of an army composed of men who are hurled to the Mississippi in a meaningless manner which could not by any stretch of imagination be conceived as being of probable benefit to anyone but a few local murderers and crafters.

"A barrel of hogsheads and about 2000 eighth-sized Knickies burned in the repeat of a gun every time a from an equal of wholesale murder is committed in the name and for the glory of Wilhelm or Hohenzollern, who is only as being a Roman Caesar in the twentieth century, with Roman morals, the own and time drawn into the battle but hopeless pieces in the game, by days upon this chapterhead of nights and days. What a tribute for the art of innocents to have to pay to the art of war. What a tribute upon society there is where blood letting Mars is set up lovely on everybody and everywhere, which in other circumstances might bestow the hand of the Deity and make the lives happy and contented and rich and fulfill and to enrich the whole.

"The waste of war expressed in terms of dollars makes it, and the so poorly clothing means to the average mind carrying more than statistics figures. But when those figures are translated into terms of knowledge and increase their human interest in relation to the cost of war's records and the world's supplies.

"Thanksgiving approaches. Let us be thankful that here in America we still are consuming our corn and molasses in the good old fashioned way, if everyone may not have turkey and cranberry sauce moods to be just to have a hoecake as large as a fair grown pumpkin pie and adequately prepared for consumption by a thick coating of molasses. Everyone so gratified should go to bed upon his knees and thank Providence that the destruction hand of war has not been laid upon this fruitful land."—Beaumont Enterprise.

WEATHER SUMMARY

J. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE—WEATHER BUREAU.

November 23, 1915.

Abilene	76	35	
Amarillo	60	28	
Atlanta	60	46	
Brownsville	81	75	
Calgary	56	22	
Chicago	48	32	.01
Corpus Christi	74	50	
Denver	52	23	
Dodge City	66	28	
El Paso	78	38	
Fort Worth	70	40	
Galveston	70	54	
Helena	36	14	
Indianapolis	46	32	.01
Jacksonville	70	46	.01
Kansas City	50	34	
Memphis	62	42	
Minneapolis	36	20	
Moorhead	26	20	
New Orleans	70	58	
Oklahoma	68	28	
Palestine	68	42	
Pittsburg	48	28	
St. Louis		40	
Salt Lake City	54	44	
San Antonio	74	44	
San Francisco	60	52	.04
Seattle	58	48	.24
Shreveport	68	42	
Shreveport	68	42	
Toledo	42	28	.01
Washington	44	26	
Winnipeg	30	20	

The American Boxing Association, recently formed, is laying down the law to the boxers. The only thing that can back up this movement is public enforcement, and the moguls have got to be straight to get this.

Amusements

Lenore Ulrich.

Lenore Ulrich, whose Broadway success in "The Girl of Forever" was a remarkable exhibition, is soon to be seen as the star of a specially distinguished production, "Kindred," which the Cohan Harris Company will present at the Majestic Thursday.

Interesting in connection with the name called, James, intended to the support of Lenore Ulrich is a story about Miss Ulrich's German who gives a remarkable suggested interpretation of a stage second. Miss Ulrich was reading Wilde's Salome, Death and the other poems by the same and was thinking Maeterlinck's Salome for her next role. Suddenly she found herself in the Glasgow Herald, and for which has been selected out of the 100 and American actresses.

Out of her Lenore's mind, "Oh, dear," in the dialect of a Cockney's humorous sketch, "I've been thinking of those two Salomes, and I don't know which to take! Maeterlinck's Salome is a little girl, and Wilde's Salome is a woman. Which shall I be? I don't know which to take!" Then she suddenly exclaimed, "Why, I'm Salome myself! I'm Salome! I'm Salome!" Then she wrote Maeterlinck the cablegram, "Dear Maeterlinck, I've found a Salome!" Then she wrote Wilde the cablegram, "Dear Wilde, I've found a Salome!" Then she wrote Mr. Harris the cablegram, "Dear Harris, I've found a Salome!" Then she wrote herself a letter, "Dear Lenore