

CHICKASHA DAILY EXPRESS

EVANS & SMITH PUBLISHERS

GEO. H. EVANS EDITOR

BRYCE P. SMITH MANAGER

OFFICIAL PAPER OF GRADY COUNTY

CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA, DECEMBER 28, 1915

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES:

One year, delivered by carrier \$4.80
Six months, delivered by carrier 2.40
Three months, delivered by carrier 1.20
One month, delivered by carrier .60
One week, delivered by carrier .10c
One year, by mail \$4.00
Six months, by mail \$2.00
Three months, by mail \$1.00
Single copy .5c

Any erroneous reflection on the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation and any misstatement which may appear in the columns of the Express will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

GETTING NEWS "BALLED UP."

Knowing the difficulties that beset the makers of daily newspapers and how in spite of all their strenuous efforts to get the news straight they often fail, we always hesitate to call attention to any of their shortcomings. It is frequently a long way from the place where a piece of news originates to the point where it comes out of the printing press as a finished product, and after it has gone through so many hands, no one need wonder if it gets "balled up."

One of our friends in Dallas sends us a clipping from the Dallas News containing a dispatch from Chickasha that is such a jumble of errors that it is ludicrous. The dispatch, under a Chickasha date line, says:

"The Elks gave a Christmas tree tonight to 399 children whom Santa Claus might have missed. There is not a family in this city but will have a good Christmas dinner tomorrow, due to the well-organized charity movement of the women of Guthrie. The only errors in the dispatch are the following: The Elks didn't give the said Christmas tree, but it was given by a bunch of voluntary 'Good Fellows.' Elks and non-Elks at the Elks hall. There were not three hundred children, but something like two hundred, and the women of Guthrie didn't furnish a good Christmas dinner for every family in Chickasha.

As a matter of fact most of the families in Chickasha provided their own dinners and those who were not able to do so were supplied by the good women of this city. The word 'Guthrie' in the dispatch was of course, a slip of the telegraph operator, the typesetter or the proofreader, all of whom had their minds so full of Christmas thoughts that, in the rush to get ready for Santa Claus, their blunder was not an unpardonable one. Our Dallas friend who sent us the clipping, said she was puzzled to know what it meant, intimating that it must be a 'new departure' for Chickasha's poor to depend upon Guthrie charity. We sincerely trust that the explanation we have given will clarify her mind on the subject.

A COMING OKLAHOMA AUTHOR. Some months ago we printed what H. L. Mencken, editor of the Smart Set, had to say about Jack McClure, a former Chickasha boy who is winning his way into the limelight of literature. Young McClure completed

the course of study in the Chickasha high school and will be graduated from the state university at Norman this year. He has written numerous poems and short stories that have appeared in university publications and national magazines. In the current issue of Smart Set appears one of his contributions, "Cabbages and Kings," and the Mr. Mencken goes into ecstasies over the young Oklahoma writer, heralding him as the exponent of a new literature. Mr. Mencken says:

"It took two or three years for O Henry to be discovered; the fact that he was destined to enchant the tired business man should have been obvious to the first publisher's reader who filed his postage stamps. Montague Glass had been bombarding the magazines for six or eight years before he was given his chance. Both men, true enough, were bound to be found out, but both had to wait.

"How long it will take the most enterprising of American publishers (whoever he may be) to print the first book of John McClure of Oklahoma? Here is a chance not only to enlist a young poet who will probably be the rage in five or six years, but also to launch a literature. McClure is the first exponent of beautiful letters in Oklahoma, the Venerable Bede of that new empire, the Stammvater of the Oklahoma hierarchy of bards. More, he is a maker and a singer of very respectable parts, even when judged by the standards of our eastern Sodom and Ninevehs. He has an extraordinarily delicate ear; his rhythms are full of Elizabethan surprises and syncopations; he uses words lovingly, reverently, beautifully.

"The influence of Ezra Pound is apparent in his work, but is an altogether more graceful and delicate talent than Pounds'.

"Who will put him between covers?"

CHECKING SOCIAL VICE. At the recent conference of municipal officers held in Norman, Prof. Jerome Dowd of the University of Oklahoma, who is recognized as an authority on social questions, declared that the policy of regulating vice was wrong, and that suppression is the only effective way to deal with it.

There is nothing novel in this idea since it has already been worked out and demonstrated in numerous large cities where the problem has been seriously tackled. It is the view of

practically all the foremost social reformers, concurred in by such students as Miss Jane Addams and Colonel Roosevelt. The surprising thing is that so many municipal officers in Oklahoma still cling to the antiquated notion of segregation and regulation. The evil in question is a very old one and has been variously dealt with. It will never be entirely stamped out till the moral and economic causes back of it are eradicated, but in the meantime, if we are to accept the consensus of opinion among the authorities who have gone deepest into the study of it, the only policy that holds out any promise of mitigation is its relentless direct attack upon it.

\*\*\*\*\* EXPRESS PACKAGES \*\*\*\*\*

Thanks for the Smokes. If kill-joys cross my path today, To all their wiles I'll say "Away!" I'll smoke my pipe like a happy fool—I'm glad that I met you, Misther O'Toole. —Packagetter.

Good afternoon, have you counted up the cost of your Christmas yet?

SI Simp says he notices that the wind is always more cutting when it is cold.

One way to get what you want is to ask for it, but, of course, it won't always work.

And it is about time for the annual joke about the plumber making merry over frozen pipes.

In spite of the low temperatures, county political buds are reported to be swelling rapidly.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who used to crochet fancy hat marks for her "feller?"

It wouldn't be a bad one just to resolve that you will meet every engagement on time next year.

The ancient law writer who asserted that every man is the ruler of his own castle was probably an old bachelor.

If you want to clean up a bunch of cool coin, invent a device that will enable several million folks to keep their New Year resolutions.

Loking at it from the point of view of the coal purchaser, it would suit us just as well if Old Boreas would stay up at the north pole where he belongs.

And there was one man who was late at a Christmas dinner merely because he was too stingy to pay a service car man ten cents to get him there on time.

\*\*\*\*\* A STOLEN SMILE 'ER TWO. \*\*\*\*\*

Perfect Fit.

"Yes, grandma, I am to be married during the bright and gladsome yuletide."

"But, my dear," said grandma, earnestly, "you are very young. Do you feel that you are fitted for married life?"

"I am being fitted now, grandma," explained the prospective bride sweetly. "Seventeen gowns!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wager Spoiled. "Halloo! Are you Bafy's, the butcher?" "Yes."

"Well, this is Mrs. Brown's residence. Will you please send me a large, thick steak by 12 o'clock?" "Well, you just bet your sweet life I will."

"Do you know, sir, to whom you are speaking?" "Sure I do. You're Jenny, Mrs. Brown's cook."

"You are mistaken, young man. You are speaking with Mrs. Brown herself."

"Is that so? Then in that case, madam, we'll call the bet off."—Tit-Bits.

Patronize home industry. Use the Express Want Ads.

THE KIND THAT YOU ARE.

It isn't the kind of a boy he will be, But the kind of a father you are; It is you that must help him to know and see;

It is you that he knows as his star, And are you the kind that he loves or fears,

The kind that he trembles before, With hatred and misery and sufferings and tears—

Well, don't be so any more!

It isn't the way that the boy will turn out, But the way that you help him to turn;

It is you that must help him to sing and to shout,

To dream and to hunger and yearn, Are you the kind that he comes to in joy,

And likes to be with you, and feels That you are a man that's the friend of a boy,

As close to your bosom he steals.

It isn't the kind of a man he will make, But the way that you lead him in life,

In truth and in honor, for honor's own sake,

With courage to face the brave strife,

And are you the kind that he doesn't come near

Because you're so gruff in your grime, And you bid him run off, with lips curled in a sneer—

Well, don't be that way the next time! —Baltimore Sun.

SAWED-OFF SERMONS

Young man, don't marry a girl who thinks she may learn to love you. A little learning is a dangerous thing.

The man who takes a good umbrella to church and leaves it in the vestibule has got the true brand of Christian faith.

If women were as careful about their appearance after marriage as they are before, there would be fewer matrimonial failures.

"Poets must suffer before they can write," says a philosopher. Yes, and after they write the public has a monopoly on the suffering.—Indianapolis Star.

ALL MORE OR LESS TRUE

Love doesn't thrive on absent treatment.

If a man has no friends he doesn't deserve them.

The lazier a man is the more hope he can generate.

And many a man lends a hand only when it is empty.

A good man has no time to waste on a "good fellow."

Words are merely the blossoms, but deeds are the fruits.

If you can't talk of anything but your troubles, why talk?

Time isn't money; nearly everybody has more time than money.

CAKES!

In our Bakery department we give greatest care to our cakes. Our Cup Cakes are little puffs of delicious flavor and lightness.

Doughnuts have that nutty flavor without being greasy soaked.

Layer Cakes of unusual lightness made in Coconut, Lowney's Chocolate, Caramel and Fruits.

We are selling the Angel Food Cake for less—the forty cent size is now thirty cents. Macaroons, Kisses and Lady Fingers, three dozen for 25 cents. Park-r House Rolls to order—no order too small.



Holiday Greetings
What a Beautiful world this would be if the sentiment of Love, Usefulness, and Good Will, which fill the hearts of men at this season were to continue the entire twelve months! The very atmosphere is redolent with Joy and Peace and Gratitude. It will ever be our endeavor to deserve them. May it always be Holiday time in your heart.
J. E. SCHOW FURNITURE AND Undertaking

Local Record
During 48 hours, beginning last, we sold Messrs: F. E. Moore, M. C. Houston, Roy Benward, W. E. Green, Anderson, Stephenson & Davis 7 STUDEBAKERS
"4's" \$ 885
"6's" \$1050
AT FACTORY
Studebaker 1916
We only had four in stock to deliver, the others are expected soon. REASON? A wonderful car at a right price. Comparison invited with cars of \$500 higher price.
Paul Spining, Distributor
112 South 3rd Street. Phone 999

MAKE YOUR NEXT SACK Full Cream
and your cooking worries will be fewer. Your cooking better.
It's the only Flour made in Chickasha.
CHICKASHA MILLING CO.

Red Tail Lights THAT'S ALL
The Modern Garage
323 Kans. and 207-11 So. 4th.
Phone 908. Phone 98 after midnight

50c BOX FREE OF Soul Kiss Compact Face Powder with each and every 50c cash purchase in our Toilet Goods Department.
This free offer is off New Years. Avail yourself of the opportunity of buying your Perfumes, Talcums, etc., and get this 50c box of exquisite Face Powder FREE.
Quick Free Delivery. Phone 7
THE PALACE DRUG STORE

JOY SPECIAL VAUDEVILLE ATTRACTION EMERSON AND MORRIS IN "Moonlight on the Mississippi"
Special scenery. See the Steamboat Scene, etc. It's great. 5 reels classy pictures. Also Chas. Chaplin. Wednesday—"Hazards of Helen."
5c-10c