

CHICKASHA DAILY EXPRESS
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OFFICIAL PAPER OF GRADY COUNTY
Entered at the Postoffice at Chickasha, Oklahoma, as second class mail matter

CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA, OCTOBER 16, 1916

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES:

One year, delivered by carrier... \$4.00
Six months, delivered by carrier... \$2.40
Three months, delivered by carrier... \$1.20
One month, delivered by carrier... 40c
One week, delivered by carrier... 10c
One year, by mail... \$3.00
Six months, by mail... \$1.80
Three months, by mail... \$1.00
Single copy... 5c

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GIVES ALL THE LOCAL NEWS NEWS BY U. P. WIRE DAILY

POLITICS AND WAR

"I have been in every capital in Europe except Petrograd and on every battle front," says W. G. Shepard, the great war correspondent. "I have seen the horrors of war and the results of war, the mental, the moral, the physical and material wrecks caused by war. I have seen the efforts of the allies to draw the United States into war with Germany, of Germany to draw us into war with England. There were times over there when we held our breath lest the United States be dragged into the struggle, and war seemed the only way out.

"But always sane, sound, steady, the United States came through. It was a magnificent thing to see from our point of vantage in Europe. It made one thrill to realize that the United States was his own country.

"Now, when I return home, I find an election campaign under way. I hear men say that we have peace without honor. We, in the European capitals, who saw our government escape the war traps, felt no loss of honor. We were always to look the other fellow in the eye and be proud. No one over there ever seriously charged us with loss of honor, and men are highly sensitive to such things over there.

"We were proud of American sanity and of American statesmanship and that cool, calm reckoning of the American people which prevented them from being stampeded.

"It was a fine, thrilling thing to be an American in European capitals and

to know that in our own capital at Washington there were men as shrewd and as far-sighted as any of the statesmen of Europe; to know, also, that the statesmen in Washington were steeper, saner, less influenced by hate and bitterness and better able to judge right and wrong than the wisest statesmen in Europe.

"And to come home now to the U. S. and witness the attempt to thrust from the guidance of American affairs the government which had led the U. S. through this maze of diplomacy and machination is, to one who has witnessed affairs from the European end, little short of terrifying. It is like playing with dynamite.

"Certainly the steadiness of our government is as important to us as the steadiness of their government is to Germans or Britishers; our danger is as great, if not so imminent and apparent as theirs. The certain grasp of our present government on war affairs is as important to us as the grasp of Von Bethmann-Hollweg or Asquith is to Germany or England."

TEDDY THE TERRIBLE ON A TEAR

Teddy, the Terrible, was seized by another aggravated attack of convulsions of the tongue Saturday, his malady, reaching the point of frenzy as he raved over the action of President Wilson in stopping the railroad strike.

Simultaneously with his spell of mania, the Terrible One also suffered a violent attack of exaggerated ego, the consequence being that the conviction fits which he threw were

particularly picturesque.

Realizing that Teddy is an impetuous youth, very much given to such tantrums, the public has long since learned to look upon his performances with a due degree of leniency. The truth of the matter is that he doesn't always mean exactly what he says although he seems to be as serious as a horse falling down. For example, speaking to the Progressives four years ago he said with all the solemnity of his command, "I am for this cause to fight to the end, while life lasts. I will never abandon the men and women who drew round me to battle for these principles." Now, instead of fighting at Armageddon with the faithful followers to whom he made this pledge, we find him battling side by side with the political bosses whom he denounced with even more bitterness than he injects into his abuse of Wilson. If the Terrible One's mind can undergo such a radical change in a few flitting years, it will not be at all surprising if before the next four years come to pass he will have concluded that Woodrow Wilson is one of the nation's greatest patriots and presidents.

As far as Teddy's tirade of last Saturday is concerned, it is sufficient to point out that he wholly misrepresents the action of the president and his criticisms are such as one would expect from a man in a frenzied frame of mind, blinded by personal hatred and partisan prejudice. Independent of any suggestion or coercion from any source, Wilson reached the conclusion that the principle of the eight-hour day is right and he asked congress to go on record for it at a time when it would avert a terrible economic disaster. Essentially, that was what the president, leaving the other issues involved open for future settlement. Such speeches as Roosevelt is making cannot obscure the great service which Wilson rendered in preventing the strike and must tend to help rather than hurt the president's cause.

Confidentially, we are again beginning to entertain the suspicion that Chickasha may be in the run-in for the football championship.

If you want to tackle a downright hard job, just try cooking up a mess of packetettes on Saturday afternoon for consumption Monday.

Personally, we have always taken the view that the Barker is the best bet in connection with a carnival, with the hamburger man as a close second.

At last it is here, joy unconfined—

EXPRESS PACKETETTES.

G. H. S. Football Boys.

On to Reno town they sail.

Resolute, they cannot fail;

Now they launch a grand attack.

Then they bring the bacon back.

At last it is here, joy unconfined—

Don't forget

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

the carnival.

St Simp says he notices that a show is always better when it isn't a bum one.

As a rule the motorist won't lose anything by heeding Sammy's warning.

Two years ago we "bought a bale" but it takes a pretty good financier now to raise the price of a pound.

Furthermore there is this difference: A man never has to remind his wife of it when she needs a new suit.

If you haven't the price of the carnival shows, take a throw at the Socialist debate. First-class entertainment assured.

M. F. Courtney is another man who is sore because the city cut out the doll baby gambling—he got one for two-bits last year.

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A STOLEN SMILE 'ER TWO.

Don't Consider the Neighbors.

A singer who recently passed an evening at the house of a lady stayed late. As he rose to go, the hostess said: "Pray don't go yet, Mr. Basso; I want you to sing something for me."

"Oh, you must excuse me tonight; it is very late and I should disturb the neighbors."

"Never mind the neighbors," answered the lady, quickly, "they poisoned our dog yesterday."—Ex.

Tastes do Change.

"Why, Sally," said the Justice, "what are you doing here?"

"Well, Judge, I want a divorce."

"You want a divorce, Sally? Why, I thought Bill was a good nigger. Ain't he good to you?"

"Oh, ya'as, Judge; Bill ain't never hit me a lick in his life."

"Well, doesn't he support you?"

"Ye'as sir; he give me 60 cents last Saturday night."

"Well, then, what in the world is the matter with you?"

"Judge," said Sally, in confidential tones, "to tell de truf, I jes' los' my taste for Bill."—Ex.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

- County Judge, H. E. Davenport.
County Attorney, Oscar Simpson.
Sheriff, Hodge Bailey.
County Clerk, Ross Cox.
Court Clerk, Mrs. Edna T. Watkins.
County Treasurer, H. N. Mulligan.
County Surveyor, H. A. Cranwell.
County Superintendent, Moman H. Shepard.
County Assessor, J. D. Bryan.
Public Weigher—A. Sandy Horton.
County Commissioner:
District 1, Ira M. Johnson.
District 2, J. A. Temple.
District 3, R. A. Thompson.
Representatives—Ed Sheegog, Bert Jackson.
Chickasha Township.
Justice of Peace, T. P. Moore, A. C. Fuller.
Constable, J. H. Flippo, Matt Chilton.

WHAT WILSON DID IN THE RAILROAD CRISIS

By George Creel. (Written for the Democratic National Committee.)

Because Mr. Hughes and Mr. Roosevelt put their faith in hypocrisy, is that any reason why the American people should become hypocrites? The whole country trembled while the shadow of a railroad strike rested on the land. It meant loss to all and ruin to many. Also a vast suffering beyond estimation. That the strike should be averted was an universal prayer.

Not a suggestion came from Mr. Hughes or Mr. Roosevelt. They hid in storm cellars. No business man or politician came forward with a big idea. The whole thing was put up to Woodrow Wilson just as every other problem has been put up to him. And as in every other case, he delivered the goods.

The crisis over, however, popped the Candidate and the Colonel. Great wagging of heads and wringing of hands! The sacred principle of arbitration had been abandoned! President Wilson had yielded to the blackmail of the unions. Business of mourning!

It so happens that all this hypocrisy is not unmixed with falsehood. The brotherhoods made no demand for the passage of an eight hour law. The principle of arbitration was not abandoned. Before requesting the opinion of either side, President Wilson stated flatly that he stood for the eight hour day, and that he did not regard the principle as arbitrable. Time and a half for overtime, asked by the unions,

and increased rates, asked by the railroads, were arbitrable.

The Adamson law is nothing more than a nine months' test upon which arbitration can be based. At the end of the test the whole matter goes back to congress for final action.

The brotherhoods agreed to this as fair and called off the strike. Franklin Underwood, president of the Erie, has given out a statement voluntarily praising President Wilson for his course. Only Mr. Hughes remains bitter and unconvinced. Only the mean and stupid refuse to see the courage and wisdom of the action that saved the nation from disaster even while paving way for legislation that will end the menace of industrial war.

HELP THE MAN WHO SHOWS HE DESERVES IT

The November Woman's Home Commission prints an editorial about a man who wrote a letter praising a young railroad man. It says:

"A busy New York man returned last summer from his country home. The station agent in that little coun-

try town had been particularly helpful to him, in caring for his trunks and arranging for the comfort of his family.

"The New York man was grateful to the station agent. He told him so. He wondered, as he rode along, what chance the young fellow had in that country station. Would any officer of the road ever pass that way? Would the lad's willingness and efficiency ever gain him a reward?"

"When he reached his office he wrote a letter to the president of that railroad. 'I want to congratulate on the young man who represents you at Smithton,' he said; 'he is courteous and intelligent, and the good will that he secures for your road in that section is worth real money to you. He is a young chap worth watching.'

"A little thing it was. The cost was only a few minutes of a stenographer's time and a two-cent stamp. Yet that letter stood out like a diamond on the president's desk amid the bundle of querulous complaints. It brightened the day in that big office. It may have changed the whole career of the young chap in the country depot."

ACIDS IN THE SYSTEM

Acids accumulating in the system in excess, poison the blood and cause a great variety of diseases, affecting the skin and other mucous surfaces, the heart and arteries, brain and general nervous system, joints and muscles.

Some of these diseases are Rheumatism in its many forms, Catarrh, Eczema, Hives, itching and burning of the skin, dizziness, mental depression and a variety of other ailments. You must eliminate the acid from your system and purify your blood

before you can be rid of your trouble. S. S. S. has been purifying and nourishing the blood for over half a century. It is also a very efficient tonic and being purely vegetable, it is the most efficient agent known in the cleansing of the blood and toning up of the system.

Call for it at your druggists and don't accept a substitute. If special medical advice is desired write Medical Department 93, Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

With the Patterson Shows, in Chickasha, Oct. 16 to 21



First in Everything

That makes a store splendid in shopping advantages. It makes no difference how many times you have been at our store you will find many new things of vital interest. We have anticipated a big business and we are doing a big business because we have the goods, the favorite styles and the right prices. New hats for every preference. Every express brings us New Coats, Suits and Dresses.

The Peoples Store STYLE SHOP NEW FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING