

MANNINGTON NEWS

Hess Bldg., Market St. C. W. SWIGER, Mannington Representative. Phone 18.

Men Object to Flappers But Women Declare Girl of 1923 Is Natural Self

Only Agreement Is in Styles Worn--Bobbed Hair a Prevailing Mark.

MANNINGTON, Aug. 30.—Investigation shows that although the flapper is denounced by a great many people there are still some who believe in her and support the rather ultra-modern attitude of that peculiar class of womanhood toward the world in general.

Some of the expressions and opinions regarding the flapper are amusing as well as enlightening, as the following statements show. The opinions given are from men, women, girls, boys, flappers and otherwise. Some of the opinions are new, and some are already common property, but show the general trend of the public's attitude.

"A flapper is a nondescript specimen of youth, feminine gender, between the age of twelve and fifty-five. Yes, she wears bobbed hair, though that's old, and is conspicuous because of a lack of gray matter."

"This is the summary of an opinion rendered by a very popular young man in social circles whose experience with flappers and others it has been said makes his words carry weight.

On the other hand, a young, beautiful married woman who acknowledged that she would be a flapper if she could, declared that the flapper is merely the expression of a new womanhood in the increased freedom of action and thought. It is really the emancipation of the sex from the shackles you men have bound her with, and no matter how much you object to them you will always have the flapper with you."

Another man whose business brings him in contact with the so-called flapper daily during the winter months said: "A flapper is a person who wears bobbed hair, paints, pencils and arches her eyebrows makes eyes at every man she passes, wears dresses short at either end, and cannot think seriously on one subject for ten minutes at a time."

"A well-known school teacher assured the reporter that a flapper is usually a girl about 16 years old who bobs her hair, wears one thin, short outer skirt, rolls her own, looks sideways at every man in sight, pinches, and tries to look old." The funny part about this statement lies in the fact that he is the husband of the woman who said she would like to be a flapper if she could.

"One woman, suspected of being strong for the women's rights," declared in an acid sort of voice that there ain't no such thing. What you old fogies term the flapper is merely a sweet, live girl who wants to live as the Lord intended she should live."

To finish the investigation a self-styled flapper was asked her opinion. "I'm one," she said. Further questioning brought to light her belief that a genuine, honest-to-goodness flapper is a girl between the ages of sixteen and twenty who wears bobbed hair, short skirts, arches her eyebrows, and paints. Aside from these attributes she is no different than other girls. She sure minds her mother. I do."

And while those opinions were being written down eleven dozen flappers promenaded up and down the street proving everything that has been said about them good or bad. It makes one wonder, "is there a definition for the flapper that clearly tells just what they are?"

Nifty



He's George, King of England, case you don't recognize him with his bare knees, sporty cap and nifty cane. This was the way dressed on his most recent visit to Scotland.

McCONNELL MADE STIRRING APPEAL

Declares Church Not Keeping Up With Progress in Rural Life.

MANNINGTON, Sept. 4.—"We have come to a new day, with new conditions, and the church will never succeed in its field of work until it begins to minister to the life of the community," declared the Rev. C. M. McConnell in an address at the First M. E. Church here last evening.

The Reverend Mr. McConnell, who is a brother of Bishop McConnell of Pittsburgh, is connected with the Methodist Rural Work Department, and his address last night dealt with some of the problems facing the rural and village communities throughout the United States.

According to the speaker many of the rural churches in all sections of the country are almost deserted and little interest is shown by the communities in church work. He offered the suggestion that one chief reason for this condition is that the church work and methods have not kept pace with the advancement of American civilization.

"A few years ago," he said, "I was given charge, and went to the church on the first morning to find only the sexton there. I feel sorry for you," the sexton said. "Nobody has ever done any good here, and I don't believe you will, either. Well, I waited until after church time, and nobody had come yet, so I tolled the church bell. Soon several people came, asking who was dead. I told them 'nobody, except the church.'" The Reverend Mr. McConnell said he remained on this charge for eight years, and the Kingdom of God had not come when he left, and he believed it had not come yet.

He went on to say that somewhat the same conditions are found in an astonishingly large number of communities in the country; communities where the kingdom has not arrived. They lack Christian civilization, he declared.

He related an incident in which two young men from Maine were selling Bible in the state of Vermont. They found one community where the oldest residents could not remember when the last church service had been held there, and in another community found a group of ten families who had no Bibles in their homes and had never had one.

New York College, said the Reverend Mr. McConnell, one resident said, "Why, nobody reads the Bible any more around here. The Bible is only the record of a dead creed." Another man in Connecticut said, "Churches are as thick as fiddle-sticks here, but they're no good. Why, I ain't been to church for eight years, and I won't be for another eight years."

He told of a little church visitation in Texas where a common little school owl" roosted upon the pulpit, and the leaves were torn out of the Bible and scattered on the floor. Nothing was there, he declared, save the empty benches and silent organ to remind one of the Christian men and women by whom it had been built.

As another instance illustrating the attitude of many people toward the church, the Reverend Mr. McConnell told of buying a church which was to be moved into another community. When the work of tearing down began a man came up and watched them. At last he said, "I hate to see that building taken away."

"I offered to sell it back to him," said the Reverend Mr. McConnell, "but the fellow shook his head. 'No! We don't need it. We've got no use for it here; but under that church was the best place in the country to catch rabbits.'"

The speaker went on to show that this condition is not confined to the rural districts alone, but is general in its scope. As proof of this he mentioned the statement made by a man from Chicago who declared that the price of a man's life in that city is \$25.

"And yet they have plenty of churches in Chicago," said the Reverend Mr. McConnell. "They are now building a new church there, and when that's done then everybody will be good, and the price of a man's life will go back to the war-time price of \$35 as a result."

"I don't want to paint a too-bright picture," he said, "but I do want you to face these problems with your eyes open. I know of one church where the gospel is administered as it was in 1778. We have the same gospel today, but it must be preached so as to meet the needs of the people in America."

"Despite all I have said, I still believe there is a way out. It won't be found by the farmer himself, or by any little band of preachers. The way will be found when the church as a whole gets hold of the situation and works out a solution."

One of the new conditions which have caused a change in the work

\$20,000 in Beef



"Braymore," Hereford bull, is valued at \$20,000 by his owner, W. L. Vost, Independence, Mo., who has entered him in the National Hereford Show to be held at Wilmington, Del., Sept. 4-8. More than 250 head of Hereford cattle have been entered from ten states.

of the church to be necessary, declared the speaker. "The influx of foreigners," he said, "has come to New England and dug themselves in—and they're better farmers than their predecessors. They are doing the same thing all over America. The Japanese in California fairly sleep in their fields, and the American farmer cannot compete with them."

To illustrate the unprofitable field for service that these men and women present, he told of one man in New England who, for nine years, has labored in a settlement of Portuguese. "In that nine years," he declared, "he has had about six converts, and most of them children. After all, his only hope is through the children."

"It remains to be seen," he said, "whether this church which put the very mud-sills under the civilization of America, can adapt itself to meet these new conditions."

The Reverend Mr. McConnell's work is mainly in the rural field, and his talk last night was principally from the rural viewpoint. To emphasize the "sinister influences" working against the farmer he said that not long ago the farmers in New Jersey were selling most of their produce, fruits, and other products from benches and stands along the roadside. Influences in the great city nearby, he said, were brought to bear and soon an order from the state house ordered that no more "roadside markets" be held within the state.

Another farmer in the west brought a load of wheat to the elevators and received \$1.37 for No. 1-A wheat. He went back for another load, from the same field and the same bin, and got \$1.32 for it from the same elevator on the same day.

"The order had gone out that so much No. 1-A and so much No. 2-B wheat be bought that day," said the Reverend Mr. McConnell, "and the farmer could only rub his hands and wonder. That man went home mad, and there he met Mr. Townley who was out of jail on leave of absence, and Mr. Townley stuck his thumbs in his vest and talked of 'big biz,' and the result was one more dissatisfied citizen who will swell the ranks of the Non-Partisan League or another similar group."

"It is also a problem of recreation," he declared. "The young people gather up in the evening and motor to the city where the influences they come in contact with are not always good. I've seen them go, and I've seen them come back, and—I know."

"I'm hoping and praying," he concluded, "that the time will come when every village and community in the United States will have a Christian civilization; a civilization that will reach out into the home and the life of the community and help solve these problems. We still have a chance for democracy, still have a chance to be pure and clean, if we can save these country communities out in the open spaces where the children can grow and develop into the very best citizenship."

The Reverend Mr. McConnell was introduced by the Rev. Arthur Lanzey of Wheeling, district evangelist, who spoke briefly of the work he and the Reverend Mr. McConnell had been doing in the ten districts they are visiting.

Due to a mistake in the date as announced, there was only an ordinary attendance last night. It had been announced that the Rev. Mr. McConnell would be here next Sunday instead of last evening.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

MANNINGTON, Sept. 4.—The annual convention of the Marion County W. C. T. U. will be held tomorrow in the First Methodist Church here, beginning at 10:15 in the morning.

Several interesting addresses are scheduled for the different sessions and preparations are being made for a large attendance of members from other parts of the county.

Surprise Party
Mrs. Kinsey Haught was the honor guest at a prettily appointed party at her home Thursday evening, commemorating her birthday. The evening was spent with games and music, and at a late hour dainty refreshments were served. Many attractive gifts were presented to Mrs. Haught.

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Arliss Talkington, Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel Hawkberry, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. William Shirer, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Toothman, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Campbell, Mrs. Louise Metz, Mrs. Jack Jones, Mrs. Jennie Morgan, Mrs. Frank Renner, Miss Thelma Hawkins, Miss Mildred Metz, Miss Ortha Six, Miss Leona Horner, Miss Jess aBker, Miss Beryl Campbell, Miss Marie Meyers, Miss Josephine Moore, Miss Clara Price, Miss Nellie Renner, Miss Pearl Renner, Miss Irene Moffat, Miss Virginia Campbell, Miss Marguerite Hawkins, Kinsey Haught, Wilbur Ash, Raymond Booth, Wilbur Glover, Paul Beatty, Frank Murtaugh, Chester Hayes, Ed. Rinehart, Chester Hibbs, Harry Ornduff, Ross Campbell

Barlow Murphy, Homer Moore, and Omer Moore. The out-of-town guests were Miss Gladys Metz and Miss Stella Looman, of Mannington, Miss Hazel Levell, and Miss Gorda Devalle of Salt Lick, H. Remer of Downs, Roy Goodnight of Wadestown, Miss Maxine Moore of Wellsville, Ohio, Miss Agnes Mick of Horner, W. Va., Miss Bonnie Brock of Canonsburg, Pa., and Miss Stazy Morris of Glover Gap.

Personals.
Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens are moving to Morgantown where their son Guy will enter the university.

Mrs. S. G. Ash and Miss Helen Kenna were visiting relatives here Wednesday.

Harry Haught of Wadestown was a business visitor at the South Penn Oil Co. office at Metz Wednesday.

W. W. Laughlin and Billy Wilson were business visitors in Hundred and Burton Wednesday morning.

Miss Edna Stevens and Miss Edith Stevens left Friday morning for Morgantown.

Miss Agnes Mick of Horner, W. Va., is a guest at the home of her uncle Roy Moffatt this week.

PROBE STARTED IN PITTSBURGH FIRE

Six Investigations of Fire in Railway Bunk House Now Under Way.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 4.—(By the Associated Press.)—Six investigations—by railway, municipal, county and federal agencies—were underway today to determine the cause of the fire which swept through a bunk house of the Pennsylvania Railway yards yesterday.

Seven were killed and several others injured. The property loss was more than \$200,000.

The initial result of the investigation seemingly corroborated statements of survivors that the fire started in a mass of greasy waste inside the building and that it could not have been caused by sparks from locomotives passing on tracks nearby.

George W. McCandless, director of public safety, promised a statement today in the investigation by the police department. District Attorney Harry Rowand said he would immediately order a grand jury investigation if facts warrant.

George Figgus, a young man arrested near the scene of the fire early this morning, was questioned at length at police headquarters. It was announced by the police that Figgus was taken in custody because "he failed to give a good account of himself," and he was booked on an open charge.

AUTO WRECKED ON RIVESVILLE ROAD

An automobile belonging to Ira Reed was badly wrecked on the Rivesville road last night when the car collided with another automobile driven and owned by John Smeskeles. The occupants of neither car were injured.

Following the accident, Smeskeles was placed under arrest on charges of reckless driving and today was making arrangements with the owner of the damaged car for necessary repairs.

Smeskeles, with a friend, was driving to Fairmont from Henry, W. Va., when the accident occurred.

INFANT CHILD BURIED

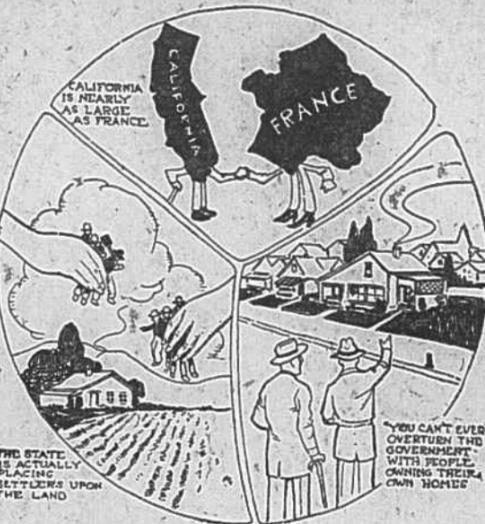
The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shultz which was born yesterday morning at Cook Hospital died shortly afterward and was buried this morning at Maple Grove Cemetery by Fred Jenkins.

Titled Aviatrix



Elsie Mackay, daughter of Lord Inchcape, has passed her tests as a licensed pilot and is now a full-fledged flier. Here she is examining her plane.

An Ancient Land Problem and a Modern Solution



By W. H. PORTERFIELD
"California," said a famous friend of mine 20 years ago, "is nearly as large as France and as richly and variously endowed by nature. It could support a population as great as that of France (40,000,000) more easily and in greater comfort."

That vision of 1900, when the state had a million people has become an envisioned prophecy in 1922 with 4,000,000.

This is not a "boom article," although it is hard enough for PORTERFIELD one who has traveled up and down the highways of this vast state for 30 years as I have done, to speak calmly of the resources and possibilities of California.

But there is one economic and sociological undertaking of the state government which seems to me unique in the real sense of that much worn term, and of which I wish to write very briefly.

This is the experiment now being made by the state, under the direction of the eminent reclamation and irrigation authority, Dr. Elwood Mead of the state university, to place actual settlers upon the soil and to assist them to build homes and create values which in after years will make them financially independent.

"California has 4,000,000 people today. Yet her need is for more settlers. She doesn't need any more people in San Francisco or Los Angeles. Both cities are already too large. What she needs and must have is families upon her soil."

And so the state settlements have been started at Durham in the Sacramento Valley about 100 miles above the city of Sacramento and at Delhi in the San Joaquin Valley.

In both cases the state has merely lent its credit by purchasing the land in large areas, subdivided it and sold the same on long credit at low interest to settlers, at actual cost. No real estate man makes a dollar out of this transaction and no big corporation gets a nickel take-off.

Fifty years ago, Henry George, a San Francisco printer, laid down the principle in his immortal work "Progress and Poverty," that "Society makes the value of land." In other words the mere bringing of people together upon the land in villages, towns and cities, creates that intangible but mighty thing known as "the unearned increment."

In all the ages past, this "unearned increment" has gone to the capitalists, big and little, who have bought the land, sat down and let the other fellow improve all around them until they were able to sell out or lease at enormous profit.

The worker toiled, the drone got the profit. Now the state of California, in a small way, has set out to remedy this vicious thing or at least to "pint the way."

On Equal Terms
In these model settlements the land is to be sold on equal terms and all are to share in the profits from increased values. There is no community or co-operative commonwealth about it, no model settlement in the old sense of the term, just a common sense idea being carried out by all the people.

Most businesses fail for lack of capital and credit. No such failure can attach to this experiment, for the whole credit of the richest state in the world is behind the undertaking.

And so far the experiments have been distinct successes. Durham is already a splendid settle-

ment of several thousand people, producing a vast variety of crops from grain to fruits, living in ideal homes under ideal conditions.

Beyond a doubt the experiment can be widened to cover every idle acre of good land in the state where water is obtainable.

Such an undertaking would require no money or very little, for the state can borrow on the longest terms at the lowest rates.

But think of the ultimate profits to the whole people in taxes and citizenship.

Vebelein was right. No other means known so works for stability of government as the building of homes upon the soil.

This California idea, it seems to me, offers a way out—a possible solution of the problem. At least it is worthy of investigation.

There isn't a western or southern state which could not well afford to lend its credit to the limit to put families upon the soil, as California is doing in Durham and Delhi.

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Braithwaite, Boston literary critic, who suggested the title for the girl's book.
Miss Hall is hopelessly crippled but "I write poetry only when feeling both mentally and physically fit," she says. "Writing poems condenses my interests, and it is always spontaneous with me. It is my way of expressing certain ideas and impressions."
"These ideas come as inspirations; sometimes a line or phrase, or as a sudden appreciation of a word, you might say. Keen appreciation is the forerunner of all great things."
Miss Hall's second book of poems is now nearly ready for publication.

BAXTER

M. P. & R. Picnic
Several people of Baxter attended the traction company picnic held at Clarksburg recently. Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Jr., and children, Rachel and Martha; Mrs. Laura Wright, Misses Leona Allen and Olive Clayton.

Entertained
Some of the young folks of Baxter gathered at the home of Miss Margaret Sloan Friday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were the Misses Ethel Morris, Grace Morris, Catherine Barthlow, Hazel Wilson, Margaret Sloan, and Silas Wilson. William Sloan, Robert Sloan and Floyd Sloan.

Operating Still
A still in full blast was seized near Baxter in AH Hood's woods Wednesday night. The exact location of the still was known, so when it became dark the officers rushed upon the moonshiners and found them at work. They were making moonshine from elderberry wine. It was operated by two men of the name of Stewart and Phillips.

Beulah Bible Class
The Beulah Bible Class did not meet last week owing to sickness in the home where the meeting was to have been held.

W. W. T. L. Class
The W. W. T. L. Bible Class, which meets every Thursday afternoon, did not meet Thursday on account of the absence of the leader. It will meet at Mrs. Laura Wright's next Thursday.

Personals
Frank Hout, Charles Hout, Bud Fast and Leonard Martin of Bellview were in Baxter recently.

Marie Floyd of Brock Hollow is very ill at her home.

Mary Wilson of Wood's Run is ill at her home.

Edna and Sarah Wilson were callers at the home of Mrs. Berry Hurst of Wood's Run recently.

Miss Grace Morris was the guest of Hazel Wilson recently.

Mrs. Nettie Wilson and son George have returned from Oak Point, where they were visiting relatives.

Mrs. Jane Hout was in Wood's Run Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Barker were in Baxter recently.

Russell Stutler of Fairmont was calling at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Wilson Friday night.

Frank Brundage is visiting friends at Morris.

Several of the people of Baxter have had carbide lights installed in their homes.

Miss Ethel Wilson of Baxter is working in the store of H. T. Willett at Henshaw.

Miss Pauline Henderson who has been ill is recovering.

BROOKLINE LINKS SLOW
BROOKLINE, Mass., Sept. 4.—The Country Club links, over which the final eighteen holes of qualifying medal play for the national amateur championship were started today, were slowed up by heavy rain.

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but better!

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MANNINGTON

Monday August 28
Memo—have been looking for a rattling good mystery story with plenty of dramatic action and punch. Mustn't forget to read the first installment of "Resurrection Rock" by Edwin Belmer

"It's a corking good story of psychic messages and American business and begins in the paper, Monday August 28th"