

# The Natchitoches Enterprise.

STRICTLY DEMOCRATIC; ALWAYS CONSISTENT.

VOL XXXIII

NATCHITOCHE, LOUISIANA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1922

NO. 51

## TEN TIMES BIGGEST CIRCUS HERE SOON

World's Greatest Amusement Institution Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Headed This Way

Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Day draws near and with it will come a vast circus of "ten thousand wonders" to exhibit in Shreveport September 30th.

This mammoth amusement enterprise of 1922 has been officially recorded as "America's ten times greatest circus." It is a third bigger than it was in 1921. For, in addition to the many innovations offered then, the present season's program offers ten more trained wild-animal displays—making twenty acts in all—and the most superb trained horse acts that Europe has yet produced. The wild animal and equine displays of 1921 were introduced merely that the Ringling Brothers might judge of their popularity. So enthusiastically were these numbers received that the famous showmen immediately arranged for the purchase of the world's finest acts of this kind. An entire equine circus was bought outright and brought to this country last winter. And while the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey agents were scouring this and the trained tiger, polar bear, lion, leopard and jaguar groups, they had orders to engage the foremost men and women performers of the European capitals. And these stars from city and jungle are all to be seen with this wonder circus of 1922. Everything, including the great double menagerie of more than a thousand animals and exhibiting such rarities as a mite of a baby hippopotamus and its three ton mother, is to be seen for the price of one

admission ticket. And by "everything" is meant not only the wild animal and equine displays, but the entire circus. More than 700 men and women, embracing the world's foremost arctic stars, take part. There are 100 clowns. Aside from the ferocious beasts, the program includes forty trained elephants. There are five companies of trained seals, many dogs, bears, monkeys, pigs and pigeons. It is the biggest circus program the world has ever seen, given under the largest tent.

### Died

The untimely death of Mrs. Fannie Delouche, of Cloutierville, occurred in New Orleans Sunday, September 10, 1922, at 6:30 a. m., at the age of seventy three years. She was taken to the city by her son, Numa, for medical attention, but all that the doctors could do was of no avail. She leaves four children, Mrs. R. C. Edwards of Marksville, and Mrs. B. Charleville, Numa Delouche and Jno. L. Delouche of Cloutierville. Besides the four children, she leaves a host of friends, both old and young, to mourn her loss.

She was carried to the grave by the following pall bearers: J. G. Delouche, J. C. Carnahan, F. A. Charleville, L. E. Rachal, A. Hood and C. F. Kerry. The ceremonies of the Catholic church were performed by Rev. M. S. Beater, and she was laid to rest.

We thank each and every one for the kindly deeds and the many floral offerings, and we especially and doubly thank Mr. Louis Maynard, who so thoughtfully accompanied the remains from New Orleans.

### THE CHILDREN

The first recorded life insurance policy was issued in London in 1583.

## Marriage of Miss Gerow and Dr. McCook Event Monday

The residence of Mrs. Frances Clarke Gerow, 2223 St. Johns avenue, was the scene of a beautiful yet simple home wedding last evening at 7:45 o'clock when her daughter, Miss Lillian Frances Gerow, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Dr. J. Woodruff McCook, of Natchitoches, La.

The rooms were adorned with a profusion of fragrant roses, palms and ferns, while graceful bamboo was effectively used. The pink and white motif predominated in all details, the roses being a deep, exquisite shade of pink.

The wedding was exceedingly quiet, only relatives and a few most intimate friends of the bride being bidden to witness the ceremony.

Promptly at the appointed hour, to the strains of the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin charmingly played by Miss Nena C. Brown, pianist, and Miss Freida Slaughter, violinist, the wedding party entered the drawing room.

Miss Elizabeth Randolph was maid of honor and entered first. She was bewitching in a frock of pink crepe de chine and wore a corsage bouquet of deep pink roses. She immediately preceded the bride, who was met at the foot of the stairs by the bridegroom and his best man, his brother, Mr. Leven McCook. The bride and bridegroom proceeded to the improvised altar at the end of the drawing room where the impressive ring ceremony was performed by Rev. W. L. C. Mahon.

Graceful bamboo palms and ferns made an effective background for the wedding party, while lighted tapers were placed on pedestals at each side of the

improvised altar. When the words had been spoken which made them husband and wife, the happy young couple received the best wishes of their friends.

The bride, a lovely brunette, was never more charming than in her wedding gown, a Parisian model of silver gray crepe satin, fashioned on an exquisitely simple draped model. She wore a corsage bouquet of brides roses.

Mrs. Gerow, mother, of the bride, wore a stunning gown of dark green chiffon velvet, and wore a corsage of pink roses.

During the informal reception, dainty refreshments were served, the pink and white motif being carried out in full detail. Angel food in circular cakes frosted in white and ornamented with pink roses and sprays of green leaves, with pink, guava cream in the center made an effective and delicious course.

Mrs. Gerow was assisted in serving by her two sisters, Mrs. Heyward Randolph, of this city, and Mrs. Henry Dolive of Tampa, and Mrs. Thomas M. Palmer and Mrs. W. H. Baker. Mr. John Randolph, nephew of Mrs. Gerow, also assisted in entertaining.

After spending a short time with the guests, the bride donned her traveling costume, a beautiful creation of brown crepe de chine with which was worn a brown toque and accessories to match.

Dr. McCook and his bride left last night for a wedding trip down the East Coast, and after October 1 will be at home to their friends in Natchitoches, La.

Dr. McCook, prominent dentist, has many friends in Louisiana, who will extend a cordial welcome to his bride.

The bride is an accomplished musician, possessing an exquisitely sweet soprano voice. She has been spending the summer in Jacksonville with her mother. Last year she was a member of the music faculty of the Louisiana State Teachers' College.

Her hosts of friends here will regret to learn that she will not reside in Jacksonville, but will extend best wishes for her future happiness and prosperity—The Florida Times Union.

### Miss Natchitoches

The selection by the Mayor of Miss Josephine Bryan to represent Natchitoches at the historic pageant to be given in Shreveport at the opening of the State Fair is a very happy one and meets with general approval, as she is one of our most attractive young ladies, pretty, gracious, as well as graceful, and not only will be a credit to her family and friends but all Natchitoches which historic city is noted for her lovely and charming women.

### Died

A very sad death occurred Saturday night, when after two days' illness the beautiful two and a half year old baby daughter, Jean, of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Hagood of Alabama, succumbed to an attack of acute indigestion.

One of the saddest features was that Mrs. Hagood was just on the eve of departure for home after such a happy visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Scarborough, during which a family reunion had been enjoyed and her old friends had cordially welcomed her and all congratulated her upon this lovely little girl, whom the Death Angel claimed in the midst of her happiness.

The funeral, Sunday evening in the family plot in the American cemetery, was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends, who covered the little casket with lovely flowers.

Cultivation of the more than 1000 varieties of soy beans has been developed to such an extent in China that it now represents the principal agricultural industry of that country.

## FLAPPERS' PALMS SHOW JAZZ STUFF IS ALMOST OVER

By Wynonah Breazale Johnson

She's one of the best-known of the fortune-tellers in Los Angeles flapper circles, and she's been having a hectic fortnight, too, for this is open season for palm reading in incense-flavored nooks of the living room, where Mother or Auntie is giving a party to celebrate Genevieve's return from college, or Lorraine's coming-out party, or Joan's guests from the East, or Carrie's birthday 'n' everything. Hordes of sweet-girl graduates have been feted these past few weeks, all frilled out in organdy, and permanently waved, and full of thrills over the new summer season opening out, and to these festivities the popular Mme. Vera has been bidden by the aforementioned mothers, aunts and doting daddies, all for to read the palms of the guests and tell 'em if their wishes are coming true.

It is the fascination of the future which is the most interesting to young and old, regardless of color or previous condition of servitude, and though Mme. Vera does not sit in the recess of a doorway down town with a sign boasting her powers as a seer, she has looked into the pink palms of hordes of Los Angeles girls and read their heart lines and life lines 'n' everything most correctly, and forecast happenings of the rose—or gray—future to these fascinating Misses.

Now, Madame herself rises to announce that, all signs to the contrary in daily press and pulpit notwithstanding, the flapper's flapper shows such a return to normalcy that her profession gives signs of becoming exceedingly flat, stale and unprofitable.

"First thing they want to know," she said, hitching her gaudy turban slightly more away on her curly head, "is about their marriage line. And I'm here to state that in the dozens of girls' hands I've peered into these past few weeks, I've seen more single, distinct marriage lines than I've seen in all the palms I've looked into before in—well, let's say the past ten years. Fact!

### Pish For Life Lines

"They always want to know about that life line. I run a tentative finger down the life line first, usually, but do you think they want to know how long they're going to live? Not when they are seven to thirty-seven they don't. The main thing is the heart line. Even in the past the girls always wanted to know when they'd marry and who, and especially how many times. The notches and breaks and forks and criss-crosses I've worried over in the pink palms of the past decade!

"Yes, worried. All I have to do is read 'em and get paid, you might say; but this business makes a person kind o' thoughtful. I'd go dippy, sitting opposite palms—they're all palms to me, y'understand, same as life's all feet to the shoemaker or teeth to a dentist—yeah, I'd go dippy just holding hands and breathing in incense if it wasn't that I could do a little studyin' as my colored mammy used to call it, and get a line on life through these same hands. You see, most of my time is spent just sittin' and readin' 'em. I could o' foretold much of this past wave o' jazz stuff some years ago, just reading hands.

"I had a perfect epidemic of split heart lines. One marriage, three love affairs, two-three divorces, and the like I used to read, all plain to see in the last bunch of girls I held, and I got uneasy about it. You know what followed—this wild Hollywood stuff. Not that Hollywood palms are more lined than others, on the contrary, I see more settled, hard-working palms there than in most circles, notwithstanding the papers and sermons to the contrary. But I saw it coming—all the unrest of

the recent past in the palms of the last crop o' girls.

### Hands of Yesterday

"It's those lined hands of yesterday that have been swapping wedding rings so promiscuously that it is scandalous. . . . It got kind o' discouraging to a reader like me, who'd like, honest, to read a nice wedding and they-lived-happy-ever-afterward in every girl's palm. You know, lots o' what's read to 'em sort o' influences their lives. Of course I have to read what I see. But I guess it's up to me to read as loud or as soft over some o' the lines as I see best, hey?

"I've seen a perfectly settled and satisfied little flapper come along in with her steady, and put out a confident palm to be read. May be there's a showing of success along some line o' talent she has I can tell her about—and wow!—it's mighty near off on the spot; steady gets discarded, temporarily, and she's off to pursue art, or the stage, or whatever is indicated. Or the lines spell some sort o' romance to her; she figures immediately that it's still to come—it couldn't possibly be Johnny, cause he's the boy next door—she's always known, and right there is where something starts.

"Yes, you might say it influences them a heap, even when they are all in fun and vow they don't believe in it. So I have to be careful and step easy.

### Flappers' Hands Changing

"Imagine, then, how relieved I am to see that the signs are all different in the generating of flappers growing up now. I guess I've looked into more flappers' hands than any other one person in this big town, and I'll tell you the truth—that nine out o' ten o' 'em show one nice distinct marriage line, and plenty of domesticity. That means that all the sob sisters and brothers who have been moaning about what's the world-a-coming-to of late and lying awake nights to fume about the flapper might as well sit back and stop worrying, 'cause this

present crop is headed the right way. These marriage lines, now—if they were placed end-to-end, why'd they extend for more distance than all the lipsticks fastened together that their wielders have in their vanity cases! Isn't that a cheering thought, I ask you? Sharp and distinct they're marked, and while I don't pretend to know everything that's going to happen, I do know that a line that's an indication like that in a girl means that she's going to love him, and have him permanently, and the cow-pens him, and why worry!

### Healthy, Husky Mitts

"These same hands are interesting besides their heart lines. They are the firmest, strongest bunch I've looked into for some years. They tell of tennis rackets and golf sticks, of oars and alpenstocks and such. They also tell eloquently of brooms and paring knives, and dish-mops, if I'm a palmitist, and the backs of 'em match; they aren't lily-white, but sunburned and browned, or sunburned and freckled, and they indicate that the flapper spends most of her time in the big outdoors, doing the normal, healthy, happy things girls should do, and which promises them happy, healthy, contented womanhood.

"Lots of the fingers speak of piano practice, or typewriting, or sketching. They are clever, well-disciplined fingers, and their owners are going to forge ahead, too, and complement their heart lines by that very same mode of procedure.

"M'am? Oh, yes, occasionally I see nicotine stains—the million-ian hasn't come yet, you know, and these youngsters have been going through a rather hectic period, I should say, of being turned loose and told they are the wildest ever, and lots of 'em have tried to prove it. But on the whole, they're the most promising palms I've looked into in a decade, and so I say, what's in the flapper's flapper is surely comforting, indicative of a happy future for said flapper, her associates and this blessed old world o' ours."

## College Men and Women!

Make this Store your HEADQUARTERS

Class after class of the best dressed Boys and Girls who ever attended Normal College, have made our store their Headquarters when up town. You, too, are invited to come in and make yourself at home.

EVERYTHING TO WEAR On All Occasions

Jensen & Barnhill

We Sell for Cash We Sell for Ess  
Phones No. 160-302 Natchitoches, La.

## JAS. B. TUCKER

OFFICE: OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, Natchitoches, La.

### INSURANCE

Fire, Accident, Tornado, Burglary and Plate Glass. Court, Fidelity and Contract Bonds, Liability, Workmen's Compensation, and

### AUTOMOBILES

NOTARY IN OFFICE.

OFFICE PHONE 99

## Sweet Potato Growers

We will be ready to receive Sweet Potatoes beginning

Monday, Sept. 5th

And Will Pay 90 cents per 100 pounds

delivered at our plant in crates for Porto Rican ("Key West") and other yellow varieties when packed each variety separately, and when they conform to United States Grade No. 1, as per specifications, to-wit:

"Sound sweet potatoes of similar varietal characteristics which are free from dirt or other foreign matter, frost injury, decay, bruises, cuts, scars, cracks or damaged from heat, disease, insects, weevils or other causes. The diameter of each potato shall not be less than 1 3/4 inches nor more than 3 1/2 inches; length not less than 4 inches nor more than 10 inches, except round varieties which can be less than 4 inches in length, provided the diameter is 2 1/4 inches or more."

We must call especial attention to careful handling. We cannot use potatoes that are bruised or skinned. Dig when the ground is dry and let them lay on the ground at least one hour before packing so dirt will slip off when handling. Take crates to the field and grade potatoes as you put them in crates. This saves handling and avoids bruising. If you are hauling two or more tiers high in a wagon, place boards between each tier so that the top tiers will rest on the boards and not touch the potatoes.

Will store a limited quantity of potatoes for seed and home use for growers selling to our house, at owner's risk and at the rate of 15c per crate of potatoes.

It has been thoroughly demonstrated that potatoes dug after a killing frost cannot be cured successfully. For this reason, the house must close about November 1st. Rush your digging during the good weather in October.

Potatoes must be delivered the same day they are dug, graded per specifications. Careful handling and grading will avoid any unpleasant dealings with the house. A charge of 3c per bushel must be made for any potatoes re-graded by the house. Remove vines, but don't break off stems up into the potato as you lose weight and potatoes do not cure as successfully.

We are ready to deliver crates now. They will be charged to grower, damaged and lost crates must be paid for. Get your crates before the weather and roads get bad.

## Natchitoches Sweet Potato Co.

W. D. Shaffer, Manager

NATCHITOCHE, - LOUISIANA