

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

VOL. 24, No. 42

GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1922

\$1.50 A YEAR

GAME LAWS TO BE ENFORCED IN JACKSON COUNTY.

State Game Warden Desires The Assistance of Farmers and Sportmen.

The hunting season for quail and migratory birds will soon be open, and I am appealing to the sportsmen and farmers and citizens generally over this county to assist me in enforcing the game and fish laws, and hereby protect the game to the fullest extent.

I appointed deputies all over the State last year to enforce these laws, and urged them to do so on a high plane, and disregard frivolous cases I find that a great many of these deputies were worthless, and I have weeded a great many of them out, and still weeding them. I am appointing new deputies in the place of old ones who were worthless, and I believe, this year the laws will be enforced than ever before.

It is not the purpose of the Department to persecute anybody, but on the other hand, it is our intention to try to educate the people up to the high standard of protection of the game and fish, and I am instructing my deputies to enforce the law where a violator knows it is a violation, and where they have no shooting license.

The birds and fish have been declared the property of the State, and a license is required during the open season to shoot them, and it is distressing how small the amount of revenue was, received from the sale of licenses last year. I am compelled to resort to the method of appointing secret service men in every county, and while I dislike to do this, it seems the only way that I can compel the hunters to buy their licenses and observe the law.

The county clerk sells the licenses, and I am requesting that every man who shoots a gun, go to the county court clerk and obtain a shooting license before the season opens, because, as I have said before, there will be some secret service men in your county, unknown to anyone, who will enforce this law.

I am particularly anxious to protect the farmers. It has been demonstrated that the quail is

IN MEMORIAM.

A tribute of respect to the memory of Bro. Tandy M. Cason. Brother Tandy Marshal Cason was born August 8th, 1852, in Jackson County, Tennessee.

In his early manhood linked his destiny with Miss Mary M. Myers, August 18, 1878. His said wife departed this life September 18, 1882.

On December 12, 1889, our brother was again married, this time to Miss Maggie Hogg. This wife who survives him has like a ministering angel lighted his pathway through life with love, joy and gladness, until 9:30 o'clock A. M. October 17th, 1922, when he peacefully and fearlessly departed this life at his home on a farm six miles of Gainesboro, Jackson County, Tenn., on the farm where he was born and raised and has lived all his life, age 70 years, 2 months and 9 days, leaving a wife, and one girl by his first wife and four girls and three boys by his second wife to mourn their loss.

Brother Cason heard the beautiful story of Jesus and gave his heart to him "Who doeth all things well", joining the Church of Christ January 10, 1899, was immersed by Elder Marion Harris.

Our Brother was made a Master Workman, he being sublimely raised to the third degree on the ... day of ... 1876, in Tannahill Lodge No. 133 F & M. Brother Cason has filled all the important offices in the lodge. He has always had the most profound admiration for the principles and tenets of our ancient order and never once has he faltered in his unalterable

one of the farmer's best assets. They destroy insects and bugs on his farm and garden, and no hunter has a right to invade his premises, without the permission of the farmer himself. I have received numerous complaints from the farmers, stating that their lands were being over-run by hunters, shooting promiscuously, and without permission, and this year I am determined, after full warning, to enforce this law to the letter. It is wrong in principle, and there are a few sportsmen who purchase their hunting license and observe the law, and other men who willfully violate the game laws. It is an imposition on the man who buys his licenses, for he is protecting the game for himself as well as the man who will not buy his license, and it is only fair and right to this Department that every shooter who has a license to report the man whom he knows is hunting without one.

I want to see if your county this time will not furnish its quota of hunting licenses so that the Department may be better equipped to enforce the laws and to carry on the plan we have inaugurated.

I am making preparations to build a fish hatchery. These fish are to go to every stream in Tennessee free, and the only thing we ask is that they be protected. It will be impossible, however, to stock these streams as long as your local law allows seining and dynamiting by outlaws.

Be a good sport, buy your licenses, observe the law, and protect the game and fish.

C. P. Williams,
Game Warden.

How The Republican Congress Fooled The Farmers.

Congressman Beck, of Wisconsin, a Republican, thus explained the highest high tariff bill with reference to what it means to the producing agricultural interest:

"It is said that the duty on farm products is higher in this bill than in any previous one. I think, perhaps, that is true. But it is not so much a question of what the duty on farm products is, as it is a question of the relation of the duty on what the farmer sells to the duty on the articles he buys. If the duty on \$100 worth of hogs which the farmer sells amounts to \$10, and the duty on \$100 worth of manufactured articles which he buys also amounts to \$10, then, so far as the farmer and the manufacturer are concerned, there is no unjust discrimination. But if the duty on \$100 worth of hogs is \$10, and the duty on \$100 worth of manufactured articles which he must buy amounts to \$30, then there is an unjust discrimination against the farmer."

"Let us take a hundred dollars' worth of shovels, spades, scoops, scythes, and the like: the duty under this bill amounts, \$33 1-3, while the actual duty on \$100 worth of hogs at the price they are bringing today amounts to less than \$5. The duty on a clock valued at \$10, is \$9. The duty on poultry enough to pay for that clock, at the price poultry is bringing the farmer today, is only \$3.75.

"The duty on \$100 worth of bedspreads, quilts, and the like is \$40, while the duty on fresh milk enough to pay for those articles at the price farmers are getting for their milk today, \$10.30.

"The duty on a \$5 razor is \$2.70, while the duty on corn enough to pay for it, at the present price, is only 90 cents.

"The duty on a shotgun valued at \$40 is about \$28, while the duty on butter to pay for it, at the present price for butter is only \$8.

"The duty on a pocketknife valued at \$1.25 is about 75 cents, while the duty on wheat enough to pay for it is only 30 cents.

"The duty on a \$50 silk dress is \$30, while the duty on eggs enough to pay for that dress, at the present price farmers get for eggs, is only \$16.

"What is true of the above articles is true of practically everything the farmer has to buy, as compared with what he has to sell. He is protected only one-half to one-fifth what the manufacturer is protected on his wares. Nor is this all. The higher the price of the manufactured article, the higher the protection. To illustrate: The duty on a suit of underwear valued at \$1, is about 47 cents. If the value of that suit goes to \$2 the duty automatically goes to 94 cents. But the duty on a bushel of corn is 15 cents, and it makes no difference whether corn is worth 50 cents a bushel or \$10 a bushel. In other words, the higher the price of the manufactured article the higher is the protection, while the higher the price of farm products the lower the protection.

"This is the transparent scheme which big business has concocted in an effort to fool the farmer and to grease the ways for a tariff bill which it is estimated will tax the American people \$3,000,000,000 a year in increased living costs."

This tariff bill has become a law, and the above facts as presented by Congressman Beck are now a reality. What do you think of a Congressman voting for such a tariff? We haven't asked him, but we are sure the present Congressman from this district voted for this outrageous bill,

faith in the "Lion of the tribe of Judah". He loved the order of Freemasonry. He loved the brotherhood and tried to exemplify in his life the principles and teaching of the Order. He has tried to live a consistent Christian life, being a member of the Church of Christ until he was called hence by the Grand Master of the Universe.

Death then has again thrust in his scythe and taken from our midst our beloved brother, rich in years, rich in experience and grand in his excellent victory and achievements over the vicissitudes of mortal life.

What then are all the externals of human dignity, the power of wealth, the dreams of ambition, the pride of intellect or the charms of beauty, when nature has paid her just debt

Here the scepture of the Prince and the rod of the beggar are laid side by side.

While we drop the sympathetic tear over the grave of deceased brother let us cast around his foibles whatever they may have been, the broad mantle of masonic charity, nor withhold from his memory the commendations that his virtue claim at our hands.

The angel of death has again sounded the dreaded alarm and the soul of another brother has been summoned from this mortal life to join that innumerable host whose spirit dwell with the immortal, and now in deep sorrow we tenderly consign the remains of our departed brother to the kindly bosom of mother earth in the narrow house appointed for all living. Death is one

event that comes to every human being, neither tears nor anguish nor breaking of heart strings can do anything when the fatal summons comes. They are utterly powerless to ward off the grim monster. All we can do is to bow before the afflictions and reverently say "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, let His will be done not ours blessed be the name of the Lord". So man goeth to his long home and the mourners go about the streets; then shall dust return to the earth as it was and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. His chair is vacant, his last battle has been fought, his warfare has ended and peacefully he sunk to rest.

Therefore, Be it resolved by Tannahill Lodge No. 133, F. & A. M., that we bow in humble submission and accept with soleman feeling or sorrow and sadness the dispensation of the Grand Master above in removing from us our zealous and noble brother; that in his demise the craft has lost a splendid collaborer, the county a noble citizen, the community a true friend, his sorrowing wife a good and dutiful husband and his children a kind and loving father.

Be it further resolved that we herein tender to the sorrowing and disconsolate wife and children our sincere sympathy and condolence in this sad hour of bereavement and that the Secretary be directed to deliver to them a copy of these resolutions as an expression of the same.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Lodge and that the brethren wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

This October 18, 1922

Henry P. Loftis,
R. C. Gaw, Committee.
J. L. Reeves

The above resolutions un-animously adopted by Tannahill Lodge, No. 133, F. & A. M. October, 20, 1922.

Henry P. Loftis, Secretary.

We Wanted A Change.

We were getting a dollar six bits for our corn,

We could sell every hide from the hoof to the horn;

But wanted a change and we got it.

Now we're getting a quarter for corn—it's so cheap

That we burn it for fuel, our toes warm to keep;

We can't sell the hides so we bury them deep;

But we wanted a change and we got it.

The poor working man pulled down eight bucks a day. Now he's darn glad to work for half of that pay;

But he wanted a change and he got it.

There was work and a plenty for every man's son,

And warm food and shelter when that work was done,

Now millions are idle, where before there there were none;

But we wanted a change and we got it.

Mr. Wilson spent quite a long time over there,

For peace he was fighting, but what did we care?

We wanted a change and we got it.

Now we read of golf and vacations,

Gay week-ends at summer resorts and plantations,

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TENNESSEE CONFERENCE CLOSES SESSION.

Pastors Assigned For Lebanon District.

The annual session of the Tennessee Conference of the M. E. Church, South, came to a close at Fayetteville, Monday. The following appointments were made for the Lebanon District:

Presiding elder, E. P. Anderson.
Alexandria and Watertown, W. H. Beasley.
Algood and Brotherton, C. E. Rosale.
Byrdstown, E. C. Edson, supply.
Cainsville, Elisha Henry.
Carthage, J. S. Rice.
John B. Jordan, super.
Chestnut Mound, S. F. Sands.
Cookeville, W. M. Cook.
Cookeville mission, H. T. Tipps, supply.
Celina, A. T. Judkins, supply.
Crossville, W. H. Blue.
Crawford and Davidson, Roy Angel, supply.
Crab Orchard and Grassy Cove, T. E. Marshall, supply.
Gainesboro, K. A. Early.
Gordonsville, S. M. Keathley.
Granville, D. A. Enzor.
Hilham, L. D. McDonald, supply.
Jacob Hill, Omar Charles.
Jamestown, Robert Hall.
Keltonsburg, O. A. Kirby, supply.
Lebanon circuit, J. O. Crawford.
Liberty, J. L. Smotherman.
Livingston, B. J. Duncan.
Monterey, J. D. Hewgley.
Oakley, A. K. Hawkins, supply.
Paran, V. S. Massey, supply.
Rickman, C. S. McNeill, supply.
Rome, A. R. Gibbons.
Smithville, F. H. Coleman.

FAIRVIEW.

Health is not very good. Ova Peek is on the sick list. Mrs. Walter Smith and family are visiting her daughter, Mrs. Claude Daws.

Claude Daws is on the sick list. "Uncle" William Whitaker has purchased a new Ford.

Hellen Pharris and Kibbie Whitaker were in Gainesboro shopping Friday.

Georgia Richardson spent Saturday evening with Ova Peek.

Sherman Stantland spent Saturday night with Donald Peak. Bro. John Fox preached an interesting sermon at Fairview Sunday.

MICK'E SAYS

ONE THING ABOUT THE SMALL NEWSPAPER THESE DAYS IS THAT IT'S CLEAN AND CAN BE READ BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, WHILE THE BIG PAPERS ARE FILLED WITH CRIME 'N' SCANDAL! THEN SURE AINT FIT FOR US KIDS TO READ!



BILL SAM'S DICTIONARY



By J. L. MARTIN
Bud Thompson, who has always considered himself a real wit, has been acting strangely ever since the circus came to Taterhill last fall. Bud's neighbors say that he makes his old hounds sit in a row while he walks on his hands and tells them funny stories. It cropped out last week that Bud is taking a correspondence course in "How to Be a Clown."
CLOWN: A fool by profession. Bill Sam's Dictionary, page 287.