

AN INVITATION

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A WEEKLY MESSENGER FROM THE LLANO CO-OPERATIVE COLONY

The Llano Colonist

MEMBER THE FEDERATED PRESS

To expound the principles of complete co-operation that other colonies may be formed to emulate the Successful Llano Co-operative Colony.

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Hughes Queer Diplomacy Brings Humiliating Aftermath

(By The Federated Press)

Washington. — America sat down with Russia to make peace at Lausanne, Nov. 21. The American delegate, Richard Washburn Child, is official, but he has no vote. Russia's delegate, Ismet Pasha, the Turk, is not official, but he does have a vote. Such days ago and has been given almost modern diplomacy, in which the United States suffers a great disadvantage in this encounter with the power of Russia.

Among dispatches here it is freely admitted that Turkey, reborn from the ashes of defeat and firmly demanding her independence of the western powers, is Russia's answer to the policy of isolation imposed upon the Slavs since 1917. Russian arms, ammunition, inspiration, and strategy produced the Turkish come-back, and the demands made by Ismet Pasha at Lausanne are demands prepared in conference with Moscow.

Native and foreign diplomats at Washington are saying to-day that the best place to argue against Turkish demands is not at Lausanne or even at Constantinople, but at Moscow, and regret is expressed in American quarters that the United States did not improve its many past opportunities to establish friendly relations with the Russian government.

Except for public consumption, no blame is uttered against Russia for defeating entente imperialism in Asia Minor and bringing the Turk back into Europe. Diplomats willing to discuss the affair regard it as a brilliant performance—a sudden conversion of isolation into vigorous offensive.

Its practical effect is that Turkey simply cannot be spanked, manhandled and despoiled of her rich natural resources and strategic railway routes. Behind every Turkish demand for independence entente statesmen see the power of Russia. A new war against Turkey would be very near to a new war against Russia, and of war with Russia the western powers have had enough for the present.

America does not want to lose her missionaries and extra-territorial privileges in Turkey. The demand of Ismet Pasha that these things be abolished is, diplomatically, a Russian demand. If Russia could be "reached" the Turk would have to surrender.

Opposed to this influence working toward an understanding with Russia there is, one hears, an "expert" review of Russian economics lately received in Washington which discourages the idea of rich trading with that country. Opposed to that again certain manufacturers, including one of agricultural machinery, lately concluded contracts at Moscow and are now protesting to the state department against having to deal entirely through British channels.

Finally, the precedent set up by the state department when it allowed Russian funds to be attached in this country because the Moscow government is not recognized, has returned to plague it. Seizure of Mexican property in New York gave the secretary of state a very bad half hour, and he is now wondering how many more chickens will come home to roost on that silly precedent and upset his diplomatic peanut stand.

The Colony Diary

Being a Daily Report of Colony Life at Llano.

Wednesday, Nov. 22. — We exchanged several hundreds of sweet-potato crates for baled hay; and Kemp, Dalton, and V. Gaddis have been hauling it from north of Leesville. This p.m., Kemp switched on to hauling the sugar cane, while the men and children have nearly finished stripping all the cane in the east bottom field. The brick crew, Moline, Beavers, Scharrer, Chappel, with the school helpers, Denver, Rudolph, Julius, Walter, are shooting things into high on the machinery building. While Warren and Ross in the morning and Lee and Rosco in the afternoon, supply the brick, water, etc., with their team and wagon. Our kiddos are sure entering into our industrial efficiency, too. Last evening, two boys, after hauling wood, had an hour before quitting time and they hauled a load of brick to fill in the day and help the job along. That's co-operation. The material just arrived to complete our eight-wheeled log wagons, and now Wurfer, Schuster and Von Scio can get themselves relieved of these jobs and we shall be fitted for another winter's run of logs. Two six-mule teams will be kept busy all winter on the log job. The crate factory crew have switched their operations to the peanut shed, to sort seed for next year's planting, and Conlin and Gaddis are now worrying about getting peanuts enough to fill their fast-increasing orders for peanut butter and milk. By the way, two new peanut milkers are on the job; Gladys and Ethel Belcher have taken over that job with their candy-making. Comrade Wooster is on a job at the print shop, while Pearl has two jobs—with the twins. Mrs. Gleason is working at the laundry and says her job is fine. Mrs. Scharrer cleaned up the new sewing room yesterday and Mrs. Busick is doing a fancy job at wall-papering at the same place. It will be up-to-date as you can read the printing on the wall paper while you wait for your coveralls. Rechsteiner and Geis are repairing the silo at the mule barn, and in a few days it will be filled with ensilage.

Thursday, Nov. 23. — Last week I took you for a visit over the ranch and you met the people on their jobs. You

saw what the individuals were each doing, but you did not see what we were collectively doing and the object we have in view. For instance, Comrade Lindsey, who has charge of the agricultural department, and his crew of farmers, with the gardeners, fruit growers, etc., are doing a co-operative deed you did not get hold of. This year we raised about 20 acres of cane to be made into syrup; 35 acres of peanuts to be made into milk, peanut butter, candy, and other foods; 35 acres of sweet potatoes, some corn, sorghum, and a continuous garden spot of about 40 acres; a dairy of nearly 50 cows; a large herd of hogs, goats and sheep. All this is being done for the purpose of furnishing food for the workers who are here building this movement. Of course, we are forced to sell some of this food in order to help finance the whole proposition. If we were not forced to do this, we should use our surplus in feeding others who want to join us and work out the big scheme. This year and every year after this, we want to increase our dairy herd, getting more milk, butter, cheese, and other dairy products for food use, not to make DOLLARS, BUT FOOD. We expect to clear at least 200 acres more of land for peanuts alone this winter—we would make it 300 acres if we could. More land for sweet potatoes, corn, velvet beans, and all other crops that make food for man and beast. More hogs, beef cattle, goats and sheep will be raised, and we desire to establish a large poultry department that will supply other food needs. We have no desire to cut down work and decrease production; we want to continue to increase production in order to be able to allow others to come here and break bread with us; others who are interested in the same movement with us. We don't want people to come who are just interested in filling their stomachs. We want people who are willing to assist us in showing the world a better way to produce food and consume it to the best interest of the human animal. We can have to eat anything we shall raise. We can have just as much as we desire, if we grow it, and we want people to come who are interested in growing

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THE SYMBOL AND THE REALITY

See Madonnas! See Madonnas! in their gilded frames so fine.
They are costly, they are treasured, when in paint or carven shrine.
To see kings, and Popes, and people, kneel in adoration deep
To a painted face on canvas, is enough to make one weep.
When live women, the originals, are dying, crushed and weak
With the red blood coursing hotly over thin and hectic cheek.
On the marble steps of churches slept the mother and her child,
And the many rare art treasures which inside had me beguiled
Rose to mock me while the women and in rags.
See Madonnas! See Madonnas! They are fainting on the flags!

—Clara Gilbert Cole.

BRICK LAYERS, STUDENTS BEGIN WORK ON MACHINE BLD'G

Tuesday, work started on the long-talked-of machine shop and garage, the foundation for which was laid several months ago. A force of two brick layers, with several students who expect to master the trade, are now at work, and the walls should speedily go up.

The building is planned for two stories, with a roof garden surmounting the top, making it virtually a three-story building. It fronts on the new highway, the main western thoroughfare through the state, extending north and south.

An oil and service station will be in front, with a garage inside the building. Display windows and a show room will be part of the front of the building. The wagon-makers and the blacksmiths and the machine shop and garage will all be on the lower floor. The second and third floors will be used for various purposes. It is possible that the roof garden may be pressed into service as a men's dormitory for a time.

This is the third of the permanent buildings on the schedule. The roof garden on the concrete potato dryers, now about finished, is number one. It is really a very substantial and attractive building, and the term "roof garden" is in a sense misleading, as it conveys to many the idea of impermanence and an open building. The fact is that the second story is very substantial and well-roofed, making a commodious hall admirably suited to dances and general gatherings. The Colony theater is immediately under the southern end of it.

The second permanent building is the printshop, which is concrete on the first story, with brick and frame forming the second story. The second story of this is also nearing completion.

LIGHT FROSTS INDICATE PROBABILITY OF SHOWERS

Light frosts, but days that are perfect, have been recorded during the past week. Showers are prophesied, however, and the beginning of winter may be expected at any time. A somewhat higher temperature is the forecast for the remainder of the week.

Temperatures for the week ending Nov. 27th, 1922, inclusive:
Nov. 21—max. 67, min. 39
Nov. 22—max. 60, min. 39
Nov. 23—max. 63, min. 43
Nov. 24—max. 72, min. 34
Nov. 25—max. 65, min. 40
Nov. 26—max. 60, min. 30
Nov. 27—max. 75, min. 30
Average maximum for week, 66.
Average minimum for week, 36.03

AN ENJOYABLE PROGRAM AT LLANO THEATER

The folks had a scrumptious time at the Colony theater on Sunday night, November 26. The performers were there with the goods and put 'em across in good shape. It is almost superfluous to speak of the good music furnished by the orchestra, everybody is so accustomed to it and appreciates it, but it is looked upon as a matter-of-course.

Elroy Norgard gave an excellent recitation: "When the Frost in on the Pumpkin," etc.

The choral society rendered a fine song, and a number of the younger set gave a little playlet, all performing their parts remarkably well; the fine acting of Rachel and Alice Jaques deserving special praise. But they are the daughters of their daddy—it runs in the family.

A vocal solo: "I Want to Go Back to Michigan," by Daddy Beavers, was a fine treat, and accordingly appreciated. All the Beavers of the Colony have a strong musical bent. I am unable to say whether it is the case elsewhere or not. Comrade Burton gave a splendid select reading of "The Wonderful One-Hoss Shay." Next, came a bevy of our younger girls dressed as Pilgrim maidens, making a great hit with their song.

New performers appeared in the persons of Mrs. Toble, Evelyn Toble, and little Fred Tackett, all three making ten strikes in their recitations. George Matz performed very acceptably on his accordion and the performance was concluded with a tuneful finale by the orchestra.

WAGON-MAKERS TOO BUSY; NO TIME FOR HOME WORK

Down in the wagon shop, three huskies are re-making and repairing wagons. They are doing a lot of work, the lot of it is Colony work. The reason is that their fame has gone abroad, and the neighbors bring in so many jobs that the Colony gets pushed out of the way and has to suffer neglect. It is a fine thing for the neighbors and good for the Colony; but, if it keeps up long, it means that the crew will have to be increased.

MATZ PUTS 'EM TO BED

George Matz, with help now and then, from others, is putting the Colony to bed. No, he is not ringer of the curfew. He is the official bed-maker. About 54 beds have already been made, and he has a pile of stuff sawed out to keep the good work up.

Syrup Mill Started Tuesday on Run of 2,000 Gallon

Steam was turned on to the cooker at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the syrup mill, commencing the ribbon cane manufacture, which is estimated will produce 2000 gallons, although there is always the possibility that the estimate is too liberal. This will be in addition to the 1200 gallons of sorghum already finished.

Besides the ribbon cane, there is a large patch of Japanese cane. This is a smaller variety, but reputed to be very productive of syrup of good quality.

The ribbon cane has been cut and all of the leaves taken off. Much of it has already been hauled. The Japanese cane is still standing, and much work is necessary before it will be ready. About two weeks work is required to finish the syrup season. Steam is piped from the big boiler to the syrup mill and used for cooking, so that no smoke and cinders get into the syrup. Besides, it saves a lot of work. The cane is run through the mill and directly into the boiling vat. Here it is skimmed as it makes its way from one end to the other in a slow-moving, continuous stream, being cooked by the time it has finished the trip.

LET'S MAKE A RECORD, DOLLARUPPERS, FOR XMAS

Here we start on a new lap—December. Pretty soon Santa Claus will be around with the intention of putting something into our socks.

Let's give him something to surprise him. Let's roll up a record for December and pin a lot of new names on the Dollar-Up Christmas tree this year. We are starting December just a little weak because of some of you letting your dues lapse. Forty-one members is pretty good, but we ought to make it a hundred anyway.

So here we go, Dollaruppers, on a holiday spree to raise the number in our club and make a record.

And here's a chance for the rest of you to get in on this. Put your names on the list this month for a record run. Here are the names of the faithful 41. How many shall it be by Christmas? Send in your name and dues right away, so it will be on the list for Santa Claus to see.

LLANO DOLLAR-UP CLUB

DECEMBER

Mat Sunnen	\$5.00
Frank Gayer	\$1.00
M. W. Rapaport	\$2.00
Napoleon Hill	\$1.00
Dr. Robert K. Williams	\$1.00
Dr. Cecil C. Williams	\$1.00
Mrs. Minnie E. Pickett	\$1.00
H. J. Hilliard	\$1.00
Miss E. M. Van Schoick	\$1.00
Henry Mueller	\$1.00
Chas. W. La Rue	\$1.00
Floyd C. La Rue	\$1.00
W. D. Henderson	\$1.00
F. W. Miles	\$1.00
W. J. Glegg	\$1.00
W. E. Patterson	\$1.00
K. Chapman	\$1.00
R. Schwarz	\$1.00
Chas. H. Newman	\$1.00
Mrs. Rose B. Blair	\$1.00
J. B. Marx	\$1.00
Austin J. Nugent	\$1.00
Francis D. Gayer	\$1.00
Chas. Hook	\$1.00
G. A. Farrand	\$1.00
N. Cornu	\$1.00
Dr. Mileta C. Walker	\$1.00
J. R. Teel	\$1.00
Paul R. Hennacy	\$2.00
Morton B. Bartlett	\$1.00
Universal Life Institute	\$1.00
Mrs. M. E. McCreary	\$1.00
Aime Quinet	\$1.00
E. J. Hyatt	\$1.00
Byron E. Winsor	\$1.00
A. H. Moore	\$1.00
J. Innes	\$1.00
Mrs. H. D. Beals	\$1.00
John Rohner	\$1.00
N. L. Clarke	\$3.00

THAT HOLIDAY GIFT—Why not send your friends a crate of Llano Pure Foods? Order yours now and avoid the rush later. Llano Pure Food Dept.

ed by the time it has finished the trip. The syrup will be put into barrels and gallon cans, and will soon be ready for shipment. Many orders are being received for pure cane syrup. The crew of the peanut mill have been drafted for syrup-making.

Llano Personals

Comrade Freeman came in Thursday from Oklahoma. He paid us a visit last winter.

Boost Universal Co-operation by getting subscribers for The Llano Colonist.

Dr. Ferree and Mrs. Ferree left last Thursday afternoon for a short visit to Shreveport, and returned Tuesday morning. They report a splendid short vacation.

Comrades Sanders, Noel Manuel, and Will West drove in late Saturday evening from the rice ranch. Sanders is going to stay home for a while now. He has been at the ranch for some time running the threshing machine. The other two men returned Sunday.

Comrade Cox and his wife, with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. John Loomis and son, drove through from Missouri in cars, arriving here Sunday afternoon. The Coxes are old colonists, and you should see their smiling faces as they were hustling around Monday morning getting a stove set up. Comrade Cox is a shoe-maker, and the first man to make a Colony-made shoe.

Comrade Wooster has taken up work with the print shop crew.

Comrades E. J. Hyatt and Rohner left Monday morning in the former's car, for Florida, where they will attend to some business. They will return to Llano as soon as possible.

The cane mill started Tuesday morning to make our yearly supply of sweetening.

Boost Universal Co-operation by getting subscribers for The Llano Colonist.

Last Thursday, shortly after one o'clock, all the "office birds" might have been seen gazing out of the doors and windows of the office. The cause of the excitement was the arrival of three hundred sheep and goats, together with eleven mules, under the care of E. E. and Charles Klahr, of New Mexico. For the present, the sheep are being cared for on the grounds immediately around the townsite; but they will probably be taken out to the Colony chicken ranch, two miles west, as there is more pasturage there.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Noblitt, with their 4-months old son, are here from Oklahoma. They are not merely "looking us over", but are permanently transplanted, and have taken root, preparing to grow. Anyway, if Mr. and Mrs. Noblitt go we won't let the baby go—he's pure sugar for sweetness!

Mr. Yates and all the grade-school boys without regular jobs are having a perfectly lovely time stripping cane in the afternoons. The ribbon cane was finished Tuesday. There are two fields yet to be done.

COLONY-RAISED CHILDREN LONG ABSENT, NOW RETURNING

One of the most significant things about the Llano Colony is the lasting impression it makes on children. Recently, a number of children who had spent several happy years in the Colony, but who had to leave for a time, have returned, and are over-joyed to be back again. Not all came with their parents. It is highly gratifying to know that the lessons which the Colony has striven to teach have been so well received by the youngsters.