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FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1916.

**EUROPE'S WAR AND AMERICA'S STRIKES.**

As the export trade of the United States in munitions amounts to only five percent of our total trade, the conclusion of peace can have no financial result on this country. Rather the resumption of the business interrupted by the war will more than offset this five percent, according to statisticians and financiers.

More far-reaching results, however, will peace have on labor conditions in the United States.

From November, 1915, to April, 1916, the number of strikes and lockouts in the United States was 1,069, according to the monthly review of the Bureau of Labor Statistics; they have been steadily increasing until, in April alone, there were 262 strikes and eight lockouts, a number that is considered "exceptionally large."

The cause is attributed by the bureau to

"The great demand for labor by establishments engaged in filling war orders, resulting in a temporary shortage in all related occupations, which manufacturers have not been able to prevent because of the great decrease in immigration."

This demand for labor has been accompanied by demands for increased wages, the rapid and repeated granting of which, during the past six months, has resulted in new demands of laboring men.

The largest number of strikes were in the metal industries, strikes of machinists occurring in California, Colorado, Minnesota, Missouri, Ohio, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts; and strikes of molders, blacksmiths, and boiler-workers in nearly all the Eastern states mentioned above. Miners' strikes were confined mainly to Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Several strikes of seamen occurred at the ports along the Atlantic seaboard.

In eighty percent of the cases the cause of the strikes was a demand for increased wages, and of 130 strikes reported as ending in April, thirty-four were won, sixteen lost, seventy-five compromised; while in five the strikers returned to work under the promise of the employer to arbitrate the matters in dispute. The duration of seventy of these strikes was given as follows: One week or less, 44; one to two weeks, 6; two to three weeks, 6; three to four weeks, 5; five to ten weeks, 6; three months, 1; four months, 1; two years, 1. Omitting the last three mentioned, the duration of the remaining sixty-seven strikes was 730 days or an average of eleven days each.

**ANOTHER LESSON FROM THE WAR**

Because we can grow all the wheat we need, and mine our own coal and iron ore, and dig gold and silver for coin, we had about forgotten a certain interdependence which exists between the nations.

But the war has taught us. Now we realize our need of a navy to the east of us and a navy to the west, and of merchant ships to carry our extra products to nations which will pay us for them.

At present we have to hire our carrying done for us, although up to 1860 we were able to do 80 percent of it ourselves.

Now we are paying freights which are sometimes 1,000 times higher than in normal times. Even before the war we were paying between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 annually to foreign shipowners—paying profit to foreign capital and to foreign labor instead of to our own.

At the outbreak of the war we had only six American-owned bottoms carrying goods back and forth on the Atlantic, while one German corporation had a fleet of 500 ships. When the war broke out, foreign

merchant ships were either appropriated for military purposes or interned. We could neither buy nor sell abroad. When commerce resumed, half the profits were taken in freight charges by foreign ship-owners.

The lesson ought to be clear to Uncle Sam's children.

But, like many another national problem, the average man passes this up as being too intricate to bother about. Thus we may get left again in the position of a merchant with a fine stock of goods but no delivery system.

Put so, the lack of a merchant marine is clearly everybody's problem.

We may perfect the most splendid plan for preparedness, and pay a tremendous sum for it, and yet spoil it all for the lack of a merchant marine.

**LAMB CHOPS—ANY STYLE.**

The price of twelve lamb chops served to a family of six the other day was \$1.20. There was an elderly woman and a growing child at table, and lamb chops, as everybody knows, are highly nutritious and easily digested, and, therefore, they should be regularly on the bill of fare of every child and old persons, and of certain invalids.

But, at ten cents each, how many of either class are going to have lamb chops three times a week at least?

Not many—in spite of the fact that the country has arrived at a degree of prosperity never before known in its history. It has also reached the highest cost of living plane in its history.

Many a \$2-a-day man is now getting \$3.75 a day. But his prosperity is not so great as in some other decades.

High wages can never be viewed apart from high prices. Any measure of prosperity must be reckoned by how a man lives and how much he saves, as well as by the wage increase.

A year ago the best kind of lamb could be had for about 22 cents a pound; today it costs 30 cents a pound, and more in some sections.

But delicate people in every family require this delicate food, in some style, now as before.

Some day, perhaps, we will think out a social condition in which all such needs will be satisfied.

Now is a good time to start a little straight thinking. How much a dollar will buy is just as important as how many dollars a man can earn a day.

**BAD TEETH.**

Constant irritation of any part of the body is now recognized as an important contributory cause of cancer. One of the forms of irritation which has been repeatedly observed in this disease is the constant friction of the sharp edges of bad teeth, or of imperfect plates against the tongue.

Sores on the tongue caused in this way do not always become cancers. Neither are wounds from toy pistols always followed by lock-jaw. But there is danger in both cases.

A bad tooth should never be tolerated in any event, and the danger of cancer is only one more good reason for having it attended to.

Cancer of the tongue may occur at any age, but it is most common between 40 and 60. Statistics show very few cases under 30. The majority of these cases occurred in women, while in later years men were found to be more frequently attacked.

As one-third of all cases investigated have been shown to be definitely associated with jagged or decayed teeth or imperfect plates it would seem that here is one method of preventing cancer.

It is probable that other conditions occurring in combination with bad teeth increase the likelihood of cancer of the tongue as a result, but the removal of this form of irritation is so simple a matter that deaths in cases of this kind must be charged to pure neglect.

If the removal or treatment of the tooth does not relieve the situation and the ulcer continues, prompt operation is necessary for this form of cancer is quickly fatal.

It's more dangerous than ever to be a neighbor of John D. Rockefeller since the anarchists have taken to throwing bricks through the windows of Fifth Avenue homes, trying to drive the oil king from cover.

When reading the casualty lists from the Chicago convention, don't forget that the women's clubs have just closed a bloody campaign at the New York convention,

**THE SCRATCH PAD**

By THOMAS EWING DABNEY.

Bill Powell at any rate knows it pays to advertise, even though the orchestration of the cows must have struck him as a problem difficult of consummation.

Bill is a Bay Minette (Ala.) man, who having intentions on his home band, sent this ad to the Journal recently:

"Wanted to buy a good slide trombone; if you have a good one and want to sell it reasonably, write—"

Well, before long Bill received an offer of some real estate. Considering the ultimate use of ground, this may have been taken as a veiled threat. Then came a proposition regarding a piano, quickly followed by the proffer of a sewing machine.

Now, Bill didn't know that by a typographical error the name of the article desired had been omitted, making the ad read "If you have a good one and want to sell it reasonably, etc., etc., etc."

Presently came an intimation from Miss Nineteen-Year-Old that the question of matrimony would strike a responsive chord in her bosom; the next mail brought the offer of a baby carriage in good condition.

Now Bill says the joke is on The Journal, and we leave the task of rebutting him to the ribald paragraphers of the land.

Judging by the number of booms, Chicago may be called the Verdun of America.

Speaking about close election results: W. H. Thompson, of Santa Rosa, won as clerk of the circuit court by one vote; the score being 701 against 700. If the truth were told the man who cast the winning ballot is feeling very much like Warwick, the King Maker, today.

The fact that the Board of Pardons meets on July the Thirtieth will be accepted as ominous by a number of people.

The German celebration of a naval victory that never happened was almost as premature as the newspaper that printed a description of the funeral ceremonies of a prominent citizen before he was dead. We have always maintained that gentleman was perfectly justified in throwing the editor downstairs when he got well, though it was unfortunate that he should have timed the drop-kick just as the boy from the restaurant was coming up with the foreman's lunch.

June is famous for brides and bugs; it is also the time when the college graduate, with a \$10,000 education, is hunting a \$10 job.

Our idea of time thrown away is voting for the vice-president.

**SHERIFF IN IDAHO SAYS LAURENCE NOT WANTED FOR CRIME**

TELEGRAPHED TO PENSACOLA POLICE OFFICIALS THAT SUSPECT DOES NOT TALLY WITH DESCRIPTION OF ACCUSED.

Ed Laurence, the white man who, after being pulled from the water when he leaped from a ship going to sea, told a story which caused him to be held as a fugitive from justice, is not wanted in Idaho for murder or any other offense, according to a telegram received yesterday morning from the sheriff at Elk City, where, it was alleged by Laurence, he had trouble, and where, he intimated, he had been wanted for serious charges.

Upon receipt of the telegram from the western state, the sailor was immediately released. It was said that he left the police station smiling, and appeared to have enjoyed the notoriety of being photographed by the authorities and his entertainment in the city's lodging house.

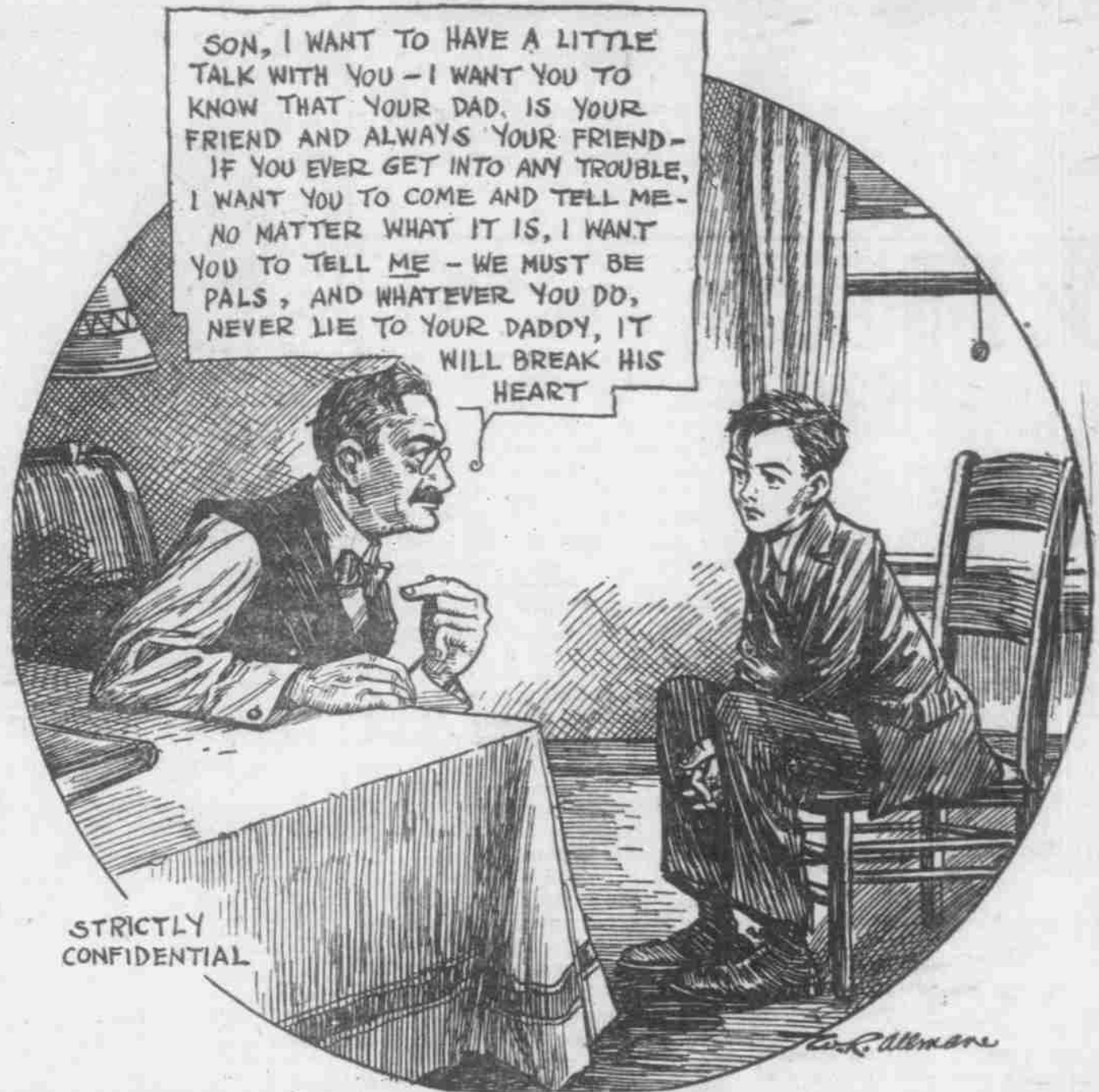
It was upon the strength of his own assertions that Laurence was suspected of crime in the northwest. As he told it, he was in a labor riot and killed a man and woman. The police, of course, began to sit up and take notice, but events turned out proving that you can't believe that a man says about himself, even when he knocks himself.

**REVIVAL MEETING.**

A revival meeting begins at the West Hill Baptist church Sunday, to be conducted by Rev. E. E. Rice. Stereoptican slides, showing high lights in Bible history are to be used in these services.

Services begin each evening throughout the week at 7:45 o'clock. Take West Hill car and get off at Jackson street.

**THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME**



STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

**AMUSEMENTS**

H. B. Warner in "The Raiders," Isis Today.

H. B. Warner, who is starred in "The Raiders," at the Isis today, begins the story as a junior clerk in a broker's office. From afar he worships his employer's daughter, never dreaming that his chance to win her is so close at hand.

It comes when Haldeman, the broker, goes away to the Adirondacks for a brief rest, leaving his affairs in the hands of his broker, Burnes, Burnes is a schemer, and he at once plans to get control of the Haldeman stocks. But first he dispatches two henchmen to insure Haldeman's staying away in the mountain camp until the deal is put through.

Haldeman duly is prevented from getting away, and, miles from civilization, he sees no chance of rescue. But Warner, in the role of Scott Wells, the broker's clerk, has overheard some details of the conspiracy, so, with the assistance of Haldeman's daughter, Dorothy, he takes the place of Haldeman on the floor of the exchange and fights Burnes to a finish. Then, having handicapped Burnes so he can do no more mischief, he goes to the rescue of Haldeman in the mountains.

The speedy trip which he makes with Dorothy in a high-power car is filled with thrills of the first order.

while the rescue itself is as tense as guns and desperate men can make it. What happens when Haldeman is put back into his place of power is something more than poetic justice—the film finishes with a smashing situation of rare power. The comedy on the bill presents Fred Mace in a funny Keystone comedy, "An Oily Scoundrel," and Billy Beard, "The Party from the South," in new jokes and songs.

"The Supreme Sacrifice," Isis Tomorrow.

"The Supreme Sacrifice" affords Robert Warwick a magnificent opportunity to display his brilliant gifts of dramatic power and characterization. The story concerns itself with the heroic sacrifice of David Aldrich, a young author (played by Mr. Warwick), who sacrifices himself and endures a bitter term of years in prison to save the hallowed memory of his dearest friend, an East Side clergyman, who in a moment of desperation has embezzled the charity funds placed in his care to satisfy the extortionate demands of a woman with whom he had become entangled years before.

TELL YOUR WANTS THROUGH THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF THE PENSACOLA JOURNAL.

**NEW OCCUPATION FOR WOMEN FOUND BY MRS. WALKER; SHE GOES SHOPPING ONLY FOUR TIMES A YEAR**



MRS. KATE WALKER.

MRS. KATE WALKER ON THE JOB AS LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER.

Mrs. Kate Walker holds a unique position for a woman. She is keeper of the Robbins' reef lighthouse in New York harbor.

All year round she lives in her tiny home, the walls of which rise sheer out of the water. There she cares for the big light which guides ferryboats, excursion steamers and the great liners as they feel their way into the harbor at night.

About once every three months she takes a trip to New York and does a little shopping—but she doesn't have to buy much because she has no neighbors to talk about her if she wears last year's dress this year.

**THE BIRTH OF A NATION SCORES A BIG SUCCESS**

INTENSE ENTHUSIASM AS GRIF-FITH'S HISTORICAL MASTERPIECE IS PRESENTED AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

The Birth of a Nation, Griffith's historical masterpiece, played before a large and sympathetic audience last night at the Opera House. Many veterans of the civil war were present as guests of Manager Levy gave frequent demonstration of their enthusiasm. The general effect was heightened by an excellent musical score arranged specially for the play.

The play is based on Thomas Dixon's "Clansman," but recounts some of the history of colonial days in a presentation of the first slave ship arriving in America, which offers the keynote for the plot.

In a few deft sketches the life in the Northern and Southern states is pictured, a social visit between friends in the two sections developing into the love theme of the action. Swift events plunge both sections into war, and with open strife existing between the two sections, the main characters on opposite sides, a dramatic tension is created.

In the staging of great battle scenes Griffith displays his wonderful technique and mastery of detail. With vast valleys as stages and mountain ranges dim with distance he presents a cost of tens of thousands.

And yet with the same deftness of touch he selects a peaceful vale and characters of strife replaced by simple motive offers a contrast to the other which is fairly bewildering.

Henry Walthall, as the "Little Colonel," Ben Cameron does some excellent work, while the support of his co-star, Lillian Gish, the major roles are well cared for. The same discriminating selection is shown in the minor roles. Mae Marsh, as Flora being an excellent example. The portrayals of negro characters is exceedingly good, and the great leaders of the time, while taking no active part in the play, were almost lifelike.

In act II the horror of reconstruction is shown, and the birth of the Invisible Empire, which played such an important part in the downfall of negro rule. Swift action brings the play to a climax, and with the plea of the leaders of the Ku Klux Klan for "Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable, Now and Forever," the North is actually united with the South; and truly with the ending of the love theme.

**DIED.**

On June 7, after a short illness, Alfred Peterson, aged 38 years. He leaves a widow, a sister and three brothers. His funeral will take place at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon from his late residence. He will be buried in St. Michael's cemetery.