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WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

(The New York Herald pertinently asks: Who killed Cock Robin?)

Who killed Cock Robin?
"I," said Lodge,
"With my hedge podge—
I killed Cock Robin!"

Who drew his blood?
"I," said Knotl,
"With my hot shot,
I drew his blood."

Who saw him die?
"We," said Borah—
"Me, an' my angora,
We saw him die."

Who'll make his shroud?
"I," said Johnson—
"The cloth is all spun,
I'll make his shroud."

Who'll toll the bell?
"I," said the Bull—
"I've plenty of pull,
I'll toll the bell."

Who'll dig the grave?
"We," said Berlin—
"We're ready to begin,
We'll dig the grave."

All the people were sighin', sobbin',
Over the death of —
Here! Here! Page Mr. Blitchecock and Mr. Underwood—they're wanted on the line.

Another pleasant duty we now face, gentlemen and ladies, is the payment of the income tax. Please step forward, and don't crowd.

College professors are to have their salaries raised. Looks like you have to belong to a union or frat or lodge or something, if you are going to get in on any of this.

"The mountain top must be reached no matter how many times we fall reaching it. The fall is not counted, it does not register; the picking up and going on counts in life."—Flora Howard.

Franklin, Calhoun, Liberty and Jackson counties have between 'em about ten thousand stands of bees, which produce an annual crop of 20,000 barrels, according to the Sanford Herald. Those people over there don't need to raise cane, like they do.

Good resolution for 1920: Throw all propaganda of all kinds and from all sources into the waste basket, says the Times-Union. Ours is not big enough to hold half of the articles sent out from busy Washington bureaus, much less the other eloquent pleas for publicity.

Collier's Weekly says it is no longer the question whether a man can afford an automobile, but rather whether he can afford to own a private road on which to run it. Touring is impossible, says Collier's, today the only chance is to join a parade. A little later on, this will probably be mentioned by Collier's as the Florida centennial parade.

The "night editor" of the Miami Herald made an awful blunder the other day—or night—and the Herald after apologizing profusely, announces that it fired the night editor. We envy papers that have a large organization. Now, when there's a bad break in the Evening Telegram—as there is sometimes—we can't fire the day-and-night editor. Sometimes we wish we could, but as he is also the business manager and the gent who makes the ghost walk, and does other indispensable things, we have to put up with him.—Lakeland Telegram.

JACKSONVILLE WANTS MILITARY POST
Jacksonville is out for a permanent military camp, and is urging that Camp Johnston be retained. Here are some of the reasons the Jacksonville Metropolis puts forward for the retention of the camp established at Jacksonville during the world war:

There is a strong possibility sooner or later of the United States having trouble with Mexico. It is the part of wisdom then to be prepared for this emergency. Jacksonville, owing to the particular advantages it enjoys of being a convenient place as a war base in case of such trouble, should be kept up by the government. We are glad to see that the war department has recently decided to make the southeastern army headquarters at Charleston a more active organization, giving the commanding general more men and more authority. It would be a great blunder to demolish this wonderful quarters' camp at Black Point which has more advantages possibly than any other southern camp. It is a pity, too, that it has not been used more by the government. We believe that the only reason that it has not been made one of the favorite posts in the country is because its advantages are not known to the military authorities who have this matter of camps in charge. Think of what an ideal place it would be for convalescent soldiers who are now confined to their barracks in other northern camps because of the cold weather. The Metropolis hopes that the war department will keep Camp Johnston as a going concern. It is a valuable asset to the military arm of the U. S. and should be kept on a permanent footing.

TAMPA TRIBUNE HAS A BIRTHDAY.
On January first the Tampa Tribune entered upon its twenty-seventh anniversary. During the twenty-seven years of its existence, the progressive south Florida daily has been under the same editorial and ownership management, and has never missed a single issue.

On the same page with the birthday announcement of The Tribune, is published an editorial on the fire which threatened to sweep away a great part of the business section recently, and in which all the newsprint in the city was burned. Paraphrasing the Tribune says:

When a fire burns all the paper stock in a town and you have to get it by wire from Mobile and Jacksonville, and every other place where you suspect a fellow of having more than enough to do him over night, and they all respond promptly and send condolence and word that "it is on the way," it makes you feel like there's something in this "brotherhood of man" after all.

The entire state has felt a deep sense of gratification that the Tampa fire, which at one time threatened to attain great proportions, was so quickly and successfully checked and that the Tribune's birthday party was not marred.

In making its anniversary announcement, the Tribune says:

Running daily from twelve to twenty-four pages, with from thirty-eight to sixty on Sundays, and going to more than twenty-one thousand paid subscribers daily, and over twenty-seven thousand on Sundays, The Tribune has surely grown. It is hard for even those who have watched it grow to recognize it as the little thing which was started in Tampa twenty-six years ago, because of faith in the future of Tampa, and knowledge that if Tampa made good The Tribune, which helped it, would make good, too.

Looking back over the twenty-six years which have closed, nothing stands out more boldly in relief, as the one thing that helped make The Tribune what it is, than by the loyalty the faith and the loving standing-by of our friends. If The Tribune should be forced today to cease existence, we have a reserve store of friendships which we could not exhaust during more than the lifetime naturally allotted to man.

There was a time—many of them—at the beginning, when the cash to pay the postage on the little issues taxed the paper to a degree that sleeplessness and doubt almost overcame the knowledge that some how, some where, there was the few dollars needed for the moment. They always came. Today the weekly postage bills of The Tribune figure up to more than all the real money we ever saw in a whole year of our first endeavors. Today the weekly payroll of The Tribune totals a figure that would have seemed munificent to us during the first years of our struggles.

There must be a reason for this success. The policy of The Tribune has conquered difficulties, built up friendships, and created the valuable property which is now in being.

From the start the one and only policy of The Tribune was to play fair with the public; to speak a decided "yes" or "no," as required, and to advocate those things in local, county, state and national affairs that are for the good, the constructive upbuilding of the people. There has never been a time when "the wayfaring man, though a fool," could not read the sign-board of The Tribune's position on any question. It has stood for something all the time. It has made friends and it luxuriates in the pleasure of the thought; it has made some enemies, and it glories in the fact; it has never sold itself to benefit a friend, and it has never perjured itself to injure an enemy. It has hit hard, but never below the belt; it has gone down in defeat, but it has never been whipped.

It starts the new year, and its twenty-seventh year, with the full determination to treasure more dearly the friends it has made, to feel more sorrow for, than anger at, the enemies who would injure it, and to give its readers every day the best effort in its shop. It has been under the same editorial and ownership management since its establishment, and has not missed a single issue; and it hopes to con-

tinue to be "the best paper in Florida," as one of our thousands of friends declares it. The Tribune wishes all of its readers and the brethren of the press everywhere, a Happy and a Prosperous New Year.

Florida Press Opinion

Ten Months for Teachers of Florida—
Fons A. Hathaway, superintendent of public instruction for Duval county, before the State Teachers' association at Bradenton last night, proposed that they endorse, recommend, and work for a ten months' contract for teachers.

His plan should have the commendation and support of every lover of the best interests of the state.

Mr. Hathaway went before his board before Christmas and contended for full pay for his teachers for the holiday season of two weeks.

There seems to be no just reason why, in the near future, the teachers of Florida should not be contracted with for a full twelve months. The day is coming when we will give our teachers the same privileges that the government gives its civil service employes, thirty days' "leave of absence" annually, with full pay, and thirty days' "sick leave" during the year, with full pay.

The schools of no county should begin any fall season without at least two weeks of institute work and conference of the teachers of that county. It should be required, and paid for, that all the teachers of the county meet at the county seat, or some central place of convenience, and through conference and lecture and planning, map out the year's work and go to their respective places imbued with the spirit of unity and of enthusiasm which nothing else can give like the close contact of person and mind.

Mr. Hathaway's plan for a ten months' contract is the starter on this greater plan which we will "be educated up to" later. It should need nothing more than an outlining of its principal features to make it at once the future goal of the state educational authorities.—Tampa Tribune.

We Want It Over Here—
It is stated that this road is seeking a Gulf terminus. If such be the case, and it is highly probable, why not make an effort to get it to come to St. Andrews Bay, the best harbor on the Gulf of Mexico, nearer the Panama canal than any other north Gulf shore harbor, and much nearer the present lines of the Central of Georgia than any other point on the Gulf shore.

What the bay country needs just now is first class transportation service both by rail and water, and the latter would follow the inauguration of the former. There is no lack of terminal locations of the very choicest kind here on St. Andrews bay, which could be acquired for that purpose by a road coming here, and the mileage saved through coming to the nearest point on the Gulf to their lines is an item that would appeal strongly to those putting up the money to build such a line.

It is but a short distance north from here to a connection with the Central of Georgia, and the topography of the country is such that railway building would be very inexpensive. By all means let an attempt be made to locate the terminus of this road on St. Andrews bay.—St. Andrews Bay News.

Milton and the Christmas Spirit—
In Milton peace and plenty reigned, there being no disorder of any sort during the holiday period. This condition, with women and children as well as men doing their Christmas shopping until late Christmas eve, was commented on by many of the old timers, who recalled the days of the open saloon, when women and children are said to have deserted the streets and sought safety in their homes at early dusk, on such occasions as that just past. That the world is growing better there can be no doubt, and that the elimination of the saloon and its attendant evils, is one of the greatest forces in the betterment of this as well as thousands of other communities no thinking man or woman will deny, and yet now and then the wail of some befogged soul is heard lamenting the fact that the prohibition laws of the land are being enforced. However, Milton during the past Christmas period wherein happiness was the predominant feature is a living exemplification of the advantages that accrue to a community when the great source of evil, the use of intoxicants as a beverage is removed.—Milton Gazette.

Why Not Stop the Waste?—
Congress has asked the newspapers to limit their use of paper for 1920 to at least ten per cent under that for 1919, on account of the paper shortage. The present prospects are that a large number will have to suspend because they cannot get paper at any price, and meanwhile the worse than useless waste of paper in government departments goes on without let or hindrance. During the war the newspapers were asked to make donations of literally millions of dollars in advertising space to the various government activities. Now those same papers have a better right to ask that this waste stop that he papers may exist and not only that but they may sell advertising space and have the paper on which to print it, to recoup the losses that every one of them suffered during the war. A concerted effort on that line might wake congress and congressmen up to the situation and get some relief.—DeFuniak Breeze.

Contributing to the General Cheer—
Lakeland oranges and strawberries are going out on every train to gladden the hearts of the kiddies and the older folks up north. We sure do contribute something to the general cheer of the nation.—Lakeland Advertiser.

Soon Be Time to Pay Again—
Statistical reports for the year 1917 show that Florida has 15,336 persons with sufficient incomes to pay income tax, and that they paid \$45,378,495 last year.—Plant City Courier.

HOMEWARD BOUND



NEGRO RESISTS DEPUTY ARREST

Deputy Sheriff Bailey narrowly escaped probable death late Saturday night when a Derringer pistol in the hands of a negro missed fire twice as Bailey attempted to arrest him. As a result of the affair Sam Patterson, negro, is facing charges of attempt to murder and of carrying concealed weapons.

Patterson, after leaving his work Saturday night, was halted by Deputy Sheriff Bailey, but instead of halting the negro started to back away from the deputy. He was warned by the deputy that he was an officer calling him to halt and also by a negro who was with Patterson, the latter telling Patterson that it was a deputy sheriff whom he knew and that he had better halt.

When Deputy Bailey advanced toward the retreating negro, the latter pulled a Derringer pistol from his pocket, levelled it at Bailey's stomach and pulled the trigger. The cartridge would not fire and the negro snapped the trigger again, the gun not firing again. Bailey gave the negro a rap across the head with a stick and then carried him on to the county jail.

An examination of the pistol shows that a cartridge had been hit by the hammer in two places, either dent being deep enough to cause a cartridge to fire, and the only thing that probably saved the deputy's life was the defective cartridge.

The negro was released on \$500 bond early yesterday morning.

JAPANESE EXPECT WITHDRAW SHIP

Peking, Jan. 3.—Official announcement was made at the Japanese legation here today that the Japanese warship stationed at Puchow would be withdrawn consequent to the restoration of order at that port.

As the Chinese considered the Japanese aggressors at Puchow, the dispatch of a Japanese warship to that port aroused Chinese public opinion and led to an intensification of the anti-Japanese boycott. Balfour is expected here that Japan's withdrawal of the warship proves the effectiveness of the boycott and also demonstrates Japan's desire to improve relations between the two countries.

READ THE JOURNAL WANT ADS. THEY GET RESULTS.

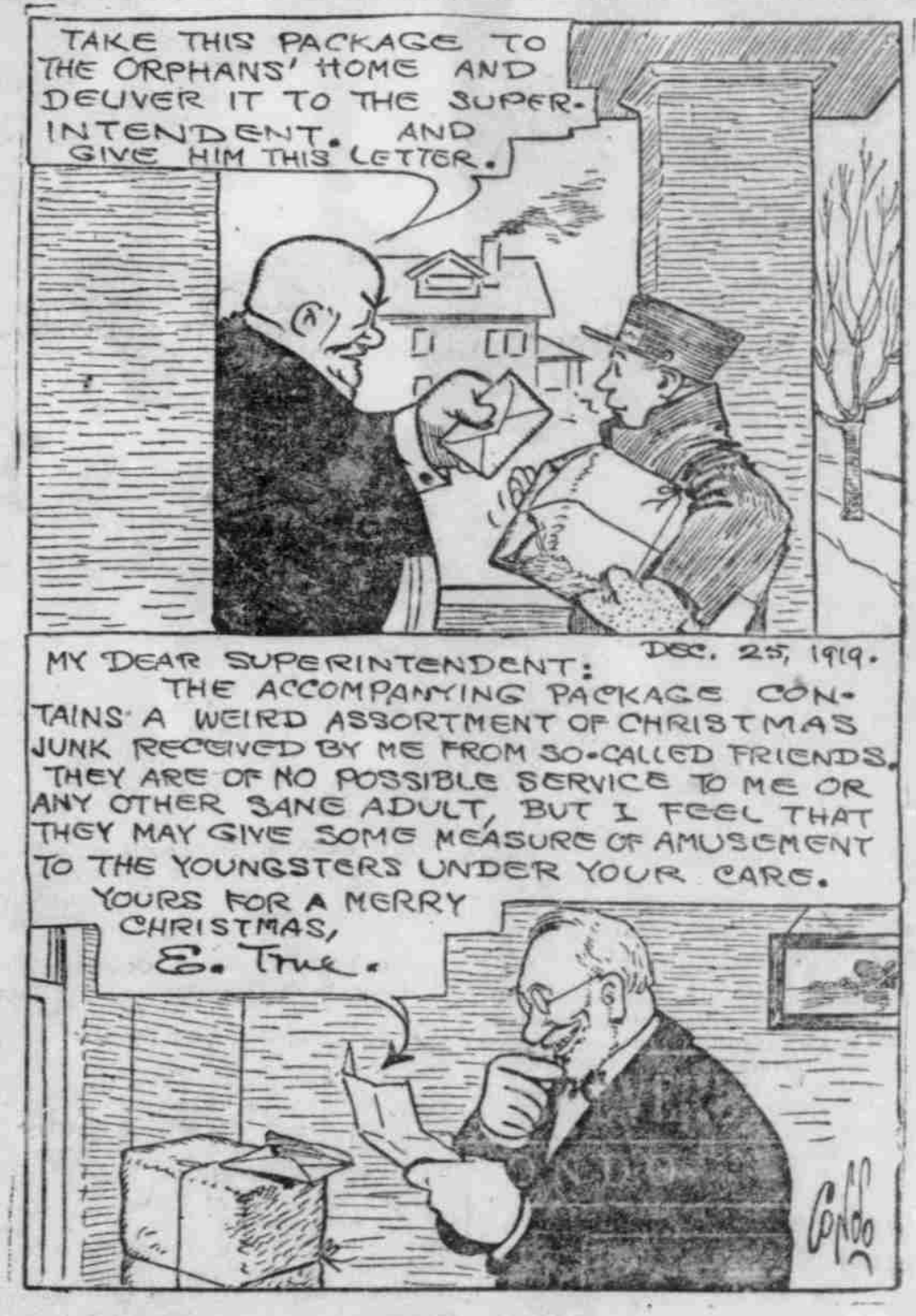
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TO-DAY IN HISTORY



Fifty-three years ago today, January 6, 1867, the Negro Franchise bill in the District of Columbia, was passed over the President's veto. Find another negro. Answer to yesterday's puzzle: Top side down, in Arnold's body.