

## The Bank of Commerce

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA.

Solicits Your Business

## Barrow's Drug Store

"ONLY THE BEST"

## Solicits your Business

(with apologies to the Bank of Commerce)

Stone's celebrated cakes---Golden Sunbeam, Silver Slice and Spice ---Fresh every Friday and Saturday

Order early, before they are all gone.

Phone 77-J

GEO. RETTIG

## WOODLAWN FARM

(J. B. McGehee 1836-1913)

Success Lies In Mutual Service.

The entire civilized world seems in one of those periods of uncertainty that usually portend a change for the better. It is time for every man to remember that God is still overhead and our brother man beside us.

Such times as these are necessary to test our faith and courage. In the meantime we should grow every pound of food we can.

There is no work like Team-Work.

J. S. McGehee, Laurel Hill, La.

Seed Oats; Lespedeza Seed; Fine Red Polled Grade Cattle

If it's Hardware, I have it or I can get it for you on short notice

## Chas. Weydert

St. Francisville, La.

### A. L. James

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER PAINTER, PAPER HANGER

Let me figure with you when in need of anything in my line.

Calls left at Barrow's Drug Store On hill, opposite the post office, near the bank. will have prompt attention.

### DR. N. B. RIDDLE DENTIST

Has returned and will resume his practice here.

OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. Phone 97

A separate office for colored patrons

## AMERICAN PLANE FIRST TO FLY ACROSS OCEAN

America leads the world in aerial navigation.

The fairy tale has come true. Men can fly across the waters more swiftly than sea gulls.

Blazing the way of the first air trail from the western to the eastern hemisphere, the United States navy seaplane NC-4, under Lieutenant Commander Albert Cushing Read, flew into the harbor at Lisbon, Portugal, Tuesday, May 27, the first airship of any kind to have crossed the Atlantic ocean under its own power and through its natural elements.

Taking the air at Ponta Delgada, Azores, at 6:18 a. m. Washington time, on the last leg of the transoceanic portion of the voyage from Rockaway Beach, Long Island, to Plymouth, England, the NC-4 covered the 800 miles in 9 hours and 43 minutes, maintaining an average speed of better than 80 knots an hour. The total elapsed flying time from Long Island to Lisbon was 26 hours and 41 minutes.

### PARISH FAIR NOTES

It is requested by the Secretary of the 1919 Fair that interested people save samples of oats, barley, rye, and wheat NOW for the Fair. If you will pick out three bundles of either crop with good long straw and heavy well filled heads and either give them to the Secretary or notify him that you have them, he will stop and pick them up when he passes, and bring them to his office and prepare them for exhibition and keep them in good condition until Fair time.

Premiums are offered for exhibits of this nature at the local Fair, and all exhibits obtainable in this nature at the local fair, and all exhibits obtainable in this class are needed for exhibition at the State Fair at Shreveport. Space in the agricultural building has been allotted to West Feliciana with plenty of room and wall background, and now the people are requested to come forward and help make our exhibit at Shreveport a big success. The West Feliciana Parish Free Fair is YOUR Fair, so help the Secretary to make a success of it.

It is requested that several samples of spring potatoes be turned over to him for exhibition purposes, and these will be placed in cold storage until Fair time and kept in proper shape. One peck is the quantity required for an exhibit of Irish potatoes, and we hope to have several exhibits in this class.

### POWERFUL WINDSTORM

Quite the worst storm experienced in West Feliciana for some years was that of Saturday afternoon, the rain accompanied by strong wind. The lower part of the parish and the town seemed not to catch the full force of the wind, but from W. H. Richardson's on up, the wind did much damage, and particularly along the L. R. & N.

On the Schlesinger tract and land adjoining it is estimated that over 500 trees were blown down. The scene presented is like that of a systematic clearing. The warehouse at W. H. Richardson's was blown off its supports, and his tall silo blown down. The barn at R. H. Stirling's was completely destroyed. Mr. J. M. Barrow's barn was also blown down. Here and there cabins were blown down. Fortunately no one was injured.

R. H. Stirling relates that three safes on his back gallery, filled with preserves in jars, were blown into the yard and only one small glass broken.

### MORE THAN SHE BARGAINED FOR

There is an amusing example of the ambiguities that lie hidden in our English tongue in the following story that we found in a recent newspaper. A lady, according to the narrator, wrote to an army officer at Fort Sam Houston as follows: "Mrs. Smythe requests the pleasure of Capt. Bunker's company at a dinner on July 17, at seven o'clock." The next day she received this note: "With the exception of three men who have the measles and one who is in the guardhouse, Capt. Bunker's company accepts Mrs. Smythe's kind invitation with pleasure."

## JULIUS FREYHAN HIGH SCHOOL CLOSES WITH EIGHT IN GRADUATING CLASS

Whatever in the form of entertainment may or may not fail to attract an audience to the local theater hall certain it is that the closing exercises of school never fail to draw a large crowd. Such was the case, last Thursday evening. Fond parents and interested friends were there in numbers. The stage was tastefully decorated and the following program carried out:

1. Opening Chorus: Carry Me Back to Old Virginia—Mrs. G. T. Barrow, Mrs. J. L. Golsan, Misses Leila and Mamie Golsan.
2. Salutatory.....Elvin Bickham
3. History.....Frances Stephens
4. Music.....Georgie Rettig
5. Prophecy.....Frances Baier and Mary Hadden.
6. Will.....Margaret Barrow
7. Valedictory.....Georgie Rettig
8. Class Song.....Class
9. Address to Graduates.....Supt. T. H. Harris
10. Music: Song of the Harp—Mrs. S. E. Maguire, Mrs. O. Leonard.
11. Presentation of Diplomas...Supt. D. G. Lunsford.
12. Awarding of Scholarships....Dr. A. F. Barrow.

The short but excellent salutatory was by Elvin Bickham.

The class history was particularly clever and will be enjoyed by a wider range of persons than those who heard it as pleasingly presented by Miss Stephens. It reads:

I'll tell you now of the class one-nineteen

The very best class that ever has been in our Freshman year we were 16 strong

But to tell of each would take too long I'll tell of the eight who fought it out That they are the best ones no one would doubt.

Georgie Rettig, the star of our class. Entered this school as a wee little lass.

She has studied hard and won renown She is one of those whom you can't keep down

As a musician you'll say she is clear out of reach.

If you ask my opinion, I'll say she's a peach.

Elvin Bickham comes from Star Hill. Do you think he'll get there? We're sure he will

He is timid and shy, and all of that But when it comes to Latin he has it pat.

He comes through the rain and he's learned a lot.

And to all his class mates he's known as Tot.

Margaret Barrow our curly haired blonde,

Is about the biggest duck in the pond. She giggles, and laughs and loses her heels

And the new words she coins she gives off in reels.

She's been with the class from the very first grade But I won't say much of the record she's made.

Another one who started early. Has eyes of brown and hair so curly. Out from Bayou Sara she wades when it rains

And oh! how she wishes for aeroplanes.

I could sing her praises until all would tire

But I'll only add this, She's Frances Baier.

The one who enjoys school most of all is Lafayette Matthews so strong and tall

He has been coming here for many a year

And always he rocks the one who sits near.

His Wh's or his Huh's is heard all day long

And even more often when something goes wrong.

Honk! honk! you hear the horn of a flivver

And in rushes a senior all in a quiver She comes every day the creek will let her

And she studies hard. Now who could do better?

She's Scotch you know and a little contrary.

But a bit of all right is our Highland Mary.

You will notice that smile of cheer That belongs to the member we got this year.

She comes with her smile to Julius Freyhan High

And she talks and she talks until you'd think she would die But why should I longer these epithets hurl.

You all know I'm speaking of Lucile Magearl.

And now I'll tell you all about Me I came from over in Pointe Coupee I came into the class last year.

I've been to school everywhere—mighty near.

That I've done well is plain to see But I won't tell you how—modest—that's me.

Thus our history ends. Did I hear you sigh.

Well you'll be hearing more of us by and by.

Of the future forecast by all past deeds

'Tis certain that each one of us succeeds

But lest I should boast or encroach on the duties of prophet

This history must end so now I'll stop it.

The class will and class prophecy were also very good, but were most appreciated by those who understood the class jokers and hits. The manner of presenting the prophecy was original and happy, the two young ladies, Misses Baier and Hadden, being understood as meeting again after twenty years, and imparting to each other information as to the respective careers of their classmates. The dialogue was very pleasing.

The valedictory by Miss Rettig was gracefully delivered and was as follows:

Tonight, after four years of hard study, we have come to bid Goodbye to High School. We have long looked forward to the occasion, but having arrived at Graduation, we find that our joy is not all unalloyed with feelings of sadness; for no longer shall we have the pleasure of being high school girls and boys. We go out into the world to meet—we know not what, but we go determined to hold to our motto and to "Fight it Out" whatever difficulty we may encounter.

We cannot pass out of High School life, without first thanking our many friends and the members of the School Board for the interest they have shown in us. Often in the time to come will our minds travel back to you and to the many kind things you have done and said. We only hope that the future holds for us as many true friends as we have.

And to you, dear teachers, to whom we shall often want to look for advice and guidance, we wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for

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## PARISH AGENT WARNS AGAINST CHARBON

Several cases of charbon have already developed in the Parish and in addition to those already reported, there have been two or three mortal cases at Solitude, Post Office. The demonstration agent, assisted by Mr. Redhead vaccinated 125 head there Monday afternoon. There is another suspicious case near Brothers Station.

This is published merely as a warning to all stock owners that charbon is in our midst and that all stock should be watched closely, and that the carcasses of all animals dying suspiciously should be burned. In fact, the local dealer in hides tells us that he refuses to buy hides during the prevalence of charbon in the community, and to skin an animal that has died from charbon is exceedingly dangerous and the hide is not worth the risk.

Let me repeat what I have said before: There is no use to depend on vaccination alone if the premises are not thoroughly disinfected. BURN THE CARCASS OF EVERY ANIMAL THAT DIES.

Reports have come in that farmers are pleased with the method of burning suggested by the Parish Agent in an article in The True Democrat two or three weeks ago, and have found this method very efficient.

For further information, see Benton.

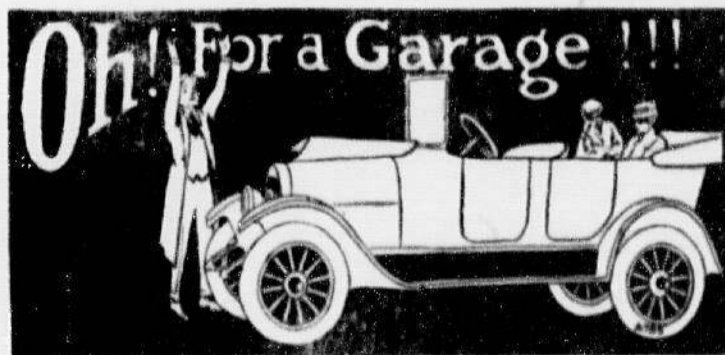
### WOOL SALE

All of those farmers who had not previously sold their wool came in on Monday and Tuesday with what they had on hand, totaling 1275 pounds net most of it belonging to the Parker Stock Farm. However, Mrs. S. H. Barrow's wool graded the highest, classing as light burry and brought thirty cents per pound. The remainder of the wool classed as hard burry and sold for twenty cents per pound f. o. b. Bayou Sara. This same class of wool is quoted in St. Louis, Louisville, and Savannah at twenty to twenty-three cents per pound, after shipping expenses are paid and this price is about five cents per pound more than was paid for wool locally before the Demonstration Agent took up the question of cooperative wool selling.

If the wool had been shipped, it would have been necessary to put it in regular wool sacks which cost fifty cents each, f. o. b. St. Louis. Therefore, we consider the wool well sold here.

Let me call your attention again to the fact that the light burry wool brought ten cents per pound more than the hard burry, and clear wool would have brought thirty cents per pound

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## "My Kingdom for a Mechanician!"

How often have such lamentations lost themselves among the hills and valleys, plains and prairies or woodlands of our rural districts, far removed from the friendly garage.

### The Next Time it Happens

raise your voice to a pitch that will carry to our ears, and we will respond quickly, willingly, gladly. Call for phone 108, and we will do the rest. Ours is expert service.

## Feliciana Motor Co.

"Service with a Smile"

St. Francisville, La.