

# The Greenville Daily Sun

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W. R. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.

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No one tells "the whole truth," and who isn't glad of it?

It takes more than a doormat to make you feel "Welcome."

There is no more certain remorse than that after raw onions.

If a man is discouraged enough he develops into a cynic.

Grouchiness is a barrier against familiarity; and also politeness.

This country owes another world's fair to the rising generation.

The sooner liberty bonds reach par the better for ma and the kids.

Indifference is a restful state of mind, but to stimulate it is painful.

About the only recommendation of impulsiveness is its sincerity.

Some men can't stand prosperity, but more go down before adversity.

Fair weather friends are worth while if you shrewdly recognize them as such.

Small things may "come your way," but big ones won't unless they're gone after.

The steamship George Washington has made quite a history as a royal yacht.

Enthusiasm against something is more prevalent than enthusiasm for something.

One form of boasting about a poker game is to dwell on how small the stakes were.

We'll put the question again: All in favor of sending troops to Fiume please say aye!

The psychological moment is the instant you make up your mind that your soul's your own.

In the darkness of a movie show if you don't like comics, there is nothing else to look at.

To be a good critic one has to do a good deal of loafing—or leisurely observation, as he calls it.

It can be said of some men that they "remained young all their lives." They followed the styles.

Is it the bicycle rather than the jitney that is to combat the "high cost of living" in street car fares?

Greatest difficulty in setting out "to make others happy" is the one has to find out their views on the matter.

A ball gown was fifty years acquiring the spangles that little boys used to see on the beauties in the circus parade.

Bad debts on merchants' books are evidence of the prevalence of the belief that the world owes one a living.

Roosevelt wrote a book, "The Winning of the West." Woodrow Wilson has gone out there to personally see about the same thing.

If our brief war that only lasted about twenty months cost us \$30,000,000,000, what would it have cost if it had kept on for four years?

Young men may be interested in new styles of silk shirts as greatly as they are in baseball, but they're no such topic of conversation.

Viscount Grey, the new ambassador from England, does not drink. Britain, perhaps, desires him to be persona grata to a bone-dry land.

People who want somebody to wait on them feel that this is becoming a dreadfully independent world. A kind of cafeteria world—wait on yourself.

It is the "orators" which are always "sounding the tocsin" that put the country in hysterics. Suppose the council, for awhile, refuses to get excited.

Some comic scenario genius must have stolen a march on the gods when they permitted Gabe d'Annunzio and Phil Andrews to come to loggerheads at Fiume.

It requires a good deal of travel before a man is sophisticated enough to send his trousers out at the hotel to be pressed with perfect confidence that "something won't happen" to them before they are returned.

### DETERIORATION OF THE NAVY.

The problem of maintaining the United States navy ought to engage the attention of Congress at this time. Although it is only a few short weeks since the navy was performing with traditional gallantry and efficiency the tasks imposed upon it, the shrinkage of personnel has progressed at a fearful rate. It is not an exaggeration to state that at this moment the Atlantic fleet is a mere shell, impotent for war, chained to shore for lack of men. The Pacific fleet was sent out only after depleting the Atlantic fleet; and the Pacific fleet is now dangerously short of men skilled in seamanship and gunnery.

As a broad proposition the navy is now incapable of defending the shores of the United States, much less of crossing the seas in defense of the Union.

Secretary Daniels returns from the Pacific coast, where the public exhibited praiseworthy patriotism in welcoming the fleet. He finds on his desk an alarming number of applications for resignation from officers whose lives have been spent in the country's service. They are disheartened, utterly discouraged, and with sore regret they ask leave to quit the service which they love. They cannot exist further on the pay they are receiving, and their private hardships, together with the rapid disintegration of the navy's efficiency, are wearing down their spirits. These are among the choicest products of American life. They are thoroughly trained, keenly alert and broadly educated men, acquainted with the world and intensely devoted to the United States. Their training has made patriotism their religion. They are in living flesh the United States navy. All its glorious traditions live to be perpetuated by them. If they go the navy ceases to exist.

What is to be thought of the gratitude of a nation whose naval captains face the world with but the single old-fashioned uniform in which they stand, with their pockets empty and their families separated from them for weary months for lack of a few dollars? These are the men who warded off death from the millions of boys who crossed the seas. These naval officers actually shielded the army with their own bodies, and made possible the victories of Foch and Pershing. Yet they are poverty-stricken and in humiliating distress.

Many a lieutenant commander is now supervising the work of mechanics who receive twice his pay. He receives \$10 for a day of 24 hours, full of responsibility, while some of the mechanics receive 15 and even more for a day of eight hours, with extra pay for overtime, some of them making as much as \$150 a week. Perhaps they earn it, in the cheap money that now prevails. But if they are entitled to such pay, their director, a technical expert responsible for the work, should receive at least as much.

The shipping board is milking the navy of its seamen. As enlistments expire the sailors go across a pier and sign up for twice or three times the pay, with perquisites that are very attractive to them. Thus, the country seems to be building up a skilled merchant marine, but it is merely doing so at the expense of the navy, and in case of war the false policy would be fully exposed.

There are two battleships at the Philadelphia yard, one with 135 men aboard and the other with 165 men. There should be at least 1,000 men available for each vessel, but the training stations no longer supply men for the navy. The raw recruits, when there are any, are sent right aboard ship, where they are as dangerous as they are useful. At New London there are at least fifteen brand-new Eagle boats, lashed in threes and without caretakers, representing a waste of millions. At Newport the entire torpedo boat flotilla, made up of the finest and newest vessels in the world, are lying shorn of men, utterly worthless for defense or offense. In case of sudden call the Secretary of the Navy would be compelled to make known the fact that the United States is unable to send its torpedo boats to sea. The destroyers have on board only five men each, not sufficient to keep down rust.

The navy is preparing to build battle cruisers costing about \$40,000,000 each. They will be magnificent vessels, abreast of anything in existence. But they will not go to sea unless slightly older vessels, costing, say, \$35,000,000, each, are stripped of men and converted virtually into hulks in order to make up complements for the new ships.

The derangement and deterioration of the navy is here, a menacing fact that cannot be eliminated by fervent speeches or esthetic visions. If the people wish to keep their first line of defense unimpaired, if Congress wishes to perform its duty of providing and maintaining a navy, it is high time that the situation should be investigated and mended.—Washington Post.

### OLD WINE IN NEW BOTTLES.

A proposal to put into 3000 churches which have no pastors a pulpit phonograph, which shall deliver approved sermons by ordained ministers to the congregation suggests that it might be more effective to provide a phonograph for each church member in his own home, loaded with appropriate sermons. This should insure a larger audience, for a rainy day or an indisposition to dress up in one's Sunday best would not lessen it.

We leave out of consideration the adequacy of a canned sermon to influence the hearer—without the personal magnetism which is so much the essence of pulpit oratory. We have no data on how many people have been led to the throne of grace by a phonograph or made to appreciate their churchly duties by it, but we cannot be totally skeptical until thorough experiments have been made.

We know that a taste for music has been cultivated by this wonderful invention and that a knowledge of languages has been acquired through it. Why should it not be as dependable to expound creeds and doctrines?

## The Town Gossip

NEXT TO the movies.

OR HAVING my shoes shined.

THE THING I enjoy most.

IS TO go around.

WITH SOME of my friends.

AND ASSIST them.

IN BUYING a hat.

AND I always go.

AT EVERY opportunity.

AND YESTERDAY afternoon.

GENE ARMITAGE said something.

ABOUT NEEDING.

A NEW hat.

AND I told him.

THAT I'D be glad to help him.

AND WE stopped.

AT KISER'S store.

AND MR. Kiser asked us.

WHAT WE would have.

AND GENE told him.

HE WANTED a new hat.

SIZE ELEVEN.

AND THEN he happened to re-

member.

THAT THAT was the size.

OF HIS Sox.

AND ANYWAY.

HE FINALLY got right.

AND TRIED on one.

AND IT looked.

KIND OF dubious.

IF YOU know what I mean.

AND MR. Kiser told him.

THAT IT was awfully becoming.

AND SO did I.

AND GENE looked at us.

KIND OF suspicious like.

AND TRIED on another one.

AND IT made him look.

LIKE GUY Verran.

AND DIDN'T suit him.

ALTHOUGH I tried my best.

TO GET him to take it.

AND THE next time.

HE DRAGGED out a green one.

AND IT kind of teetered.

ON THE top of his head.

AND I insisted.

THAT IF he didn't take it.

HE AND I would cease.

TO BE friends.

AND HE finally decided.

TO GIVE it a trial.

AND I hope.

THAT I'll be with him.

THE FIRST windy day.

THAT HE wears it down town.

HE OUGHT to reduce.

ABOUT FIFTEEN pounds.

BEFORE THE winter is over.

I THANK you.

### MELANCHOLY DAYS

Oh, the sighing winds of autumn  
And the sere, the yellow leaf  
Only fill me with forebodings  
Of a not far-distant grief.

For they solemnly remind me—  
'Tis a thought to chill the soul—  
That ere long I may be paying  
Half my income out for coal.  
—Birmingham Age-Herald.



## Rippling Rhymes

Many Themes.

I talk all day of divers things, of pelicans and quinces, of cats and perodactyls' wings of cabbages and princes. With women I discourse of gowns, with kids I talk of candy, with kings I argue much of crowns, with soaks I speak of brandy. It is the tendency of age to have some mental hobby, and on that topic rant and rage until we call a bobbie. The man with but a single theme calls forth no smiles nor chorles; he makes his hearers wish to scream, and bores his fellow mortals. One talks of dead, forgotten jays, whose records were unpleasant; he drolls of prehistoric days, and scorns the golden present. One talks forever of his ills, of sinews that are achin', and he has memorized the pills and powders he has taken. One analyzes politics, and shows just where we're headed, our statesmen all are tinhorn hicks who should be boiled and shredded. And all these gentlemen are bôres, as are the themes they're broaching, and men rush home and lock the doors, when they are seen approaching. I talk all day of dogs and cats, of succotash and sabres, of liver pads and stovepipe hats, and I don't bore my neighbors.



## Just Folks

by Edgar A. Guest

**THE BALLAD OF HUMILIATION**  
Not all the gold would I claim,  
Not with the great would I be;  
Lord, as I whisper Thy name,  
Hearken, I pray to my plea,  
Grant but one avor to me—  
Teach me to live to this rule:  
Keep me from ridicule free,  
Spare me from playing the fool!

**Little Benny's Note Book**  
By Lee Pape

**Figures.**  
If you know enuff figures you can start at 1 and keep on counting till you get tired of sunbody elts does and tells you to shut up. The only figure less than 1 is 0, being so much less than nobody dont hardly ever pay any attention to it. The more 0's you put in a row by themselves, the ces use they are.

**Public Sale!**  
On Tuesday, Sept. 30th, 1919, I will offer for sale my forty acre farm, all my farming tools, household and kitchen furniture, 12 head of cattle. B ildings on the farm, 10 acres in timber, running water, good springs. This property is located in the 18th district of Greene County, on Cove Creek, on good rock road. Joins two churches and school house; two stores close. Will be sold to the highest bidder.

**Branch Manager Wanted**  
by old established Chicago Concern. We furnish full stock of goods, advertising matter, and equip store completely, in good location, all at our expense. We allow you to draw out \$175 a month and will also pay you a liberal share of the profits your store earns. Work may be started in spare time. No investment or previous experience necessary. If you are a hustler and want an opportunity to make \$5,000 or more a year, we want you, and will pay you well for the start. Send your application to-day. S. Levy Manager, Dept 739, -329 S. Franklin Street, Chicago.

**WANT INSURANCE? SEE S. B. LA RUE & CO.**

**Wanted**  
FOR SALE:—Two Ford cars; roadster and touring car. Frank Roder, Midway, Tenn. 154-6t.

**Wanted**  
WANTED:—Girl to do housework. Good pay. Apply at Hotel Brumley. 154-3t.

**Wanted**  
WANTED:—Bunch of keys. \$2.00 reward if returned to Sun office. 155-2t.

## PROFESSIONAL

**DR. W. T. MATHES**  
Physician  
Office—Bohannon Bldg.  
Hours—8 to 9 a. m.; 12:30 to 3 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.  
Both Phones at Office  
Residence, New Phone 227.  
2-140-6mo.

**DR. H. M. TAYLOR**  
and  
**Dr. L. E. DYER**  
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Offices—Bohannon Building, Main Street.  
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Office Over Square Drug Store.  
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 4 P. M., and 7 to 8 P. M.  
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Night calls—J. S. Bernard's residence or call Frank Gass' residence.

**W. T. MITCHELL**  
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Justice of The Peace  
and  
Notary Public.  
Matrimony a Specialty.  
Office over Hardin Grocery Co. Opposite Court House.

**O. I. LANE**  
Constable and Collector  
Greenville, Tenn.  
I do a general collecting business and pay all accounts through the Citizens Savings Bank. I earnestly solicit a share of your business.  
Reference:—Any business firm in Greenville.

**NEWTON C. MYERS & SONS**  
Meadow Valley Farm, Greenville, Tenn.  
Breeder of  
Polled Short Horn Cattle.  
U. S. Government and State Tuberculin accredited herd. "Diamond Archer," X18366, S. H. 780646, a rich bred roan Scotch bull at head of herd. The matrons represent some of the leading families of this great breed.  
See our exhibit at the Greene County Fair.

**Our Cheap Column**  
A Little Advertisement in this Column Will Bring Quick Results—One Cent a Word.

**Lost**  
LOST:—Bunch of keys on silver chain. Finder return to Sun office and receive liberal reward. 126-1f.

**CASH FOR OLD FALSE TEETH**  
—(Broken or not) We pay \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set. Also actual value for Diamonds, Watches, Bridgework, Crowns, Old Gold, Silver and Platinum. Send at once and receive cash by return mail. Your goods returned if price is unsatisfactory. Mazer Bros., Dept. E. 2007 S. Fifth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 2-148 t. f.

**RAILROAD SCHEDULES**  
Schedule time of passenger trains leaving Greenville, Tenn.  
The following schedule figures published as information and not guaranteed.

**SOUTHERN RAILROAD**  
Westbound. Eastbound.  
4:20 a. m. Mem. Wash. 1:36 a. m.  
7:02 a. m. Knox. Bristol. 8:06 p. m.  
11:26 a. m. N. Y. N. O. 4:59 p. m.  
4:59 p. m. N. Y. Mem. 9:56 a. m.  
6:09 p. m. Knox. Bristol. 7:39 a. m.

**UNITED STATES RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION**