

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

J. B. NUNNPublisher
 J. L. NUNNGeneral Mgr.
 J. M. PUGHManaging Editor

PHONES
 Editorial Department471
 Business Office793
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ONLY ONE GREAT FAMILY.

The convention and show crowds assembled in Amarillo Tuesday, exemplified the spirit of kinship, without regard to the differences imposed by business and profession. Hundreds of people thronged the hotel lobbies, and men and women of the entire Plains Country of Texas mingled with each other and with the friends from districts more remote.

It was interesting to note the spirit of democracy characterizing the gathering. There were some of the "old timers" here, and also some of the newer and the younger element, but the spirit of the early cowman pervaded the informal portions of the day's meeting. The open handed, "welcome stranger," attitude of the chuckwagon days, was amply manifested in each and every group, gathered to talk of the past, the present or the all-absorbing future.

That the desire to penetrate the veil hiding from view the future months of the present year, and the time to follow, was strongly present, none could doubt. There was an expectancy readily evident as the rank and file of the visitors listened to the utterances of those who are on the pulse of finance, or whose business has drawn them during the recent past into connection with the sources of money supply.

This desire to know what the future holds, divided time with the jollity incident to another annual meeting, to the interest manifest in the entertainment program, provided for the Automobile and Style Show. The people of the Plains Country of Texas show a great fraternal esteem during these periodical gatherings, and through these latter a great deal of good is accomplished. All barriers are broken down, if indeed they exist at any time, during these annual convention and show-entertainment seasons. The first name is the rule, and a spirit of good fellowship prevails. If nothing else resulted from these events than the renewal and extension of friendships, all expenditures of time, thought and money would be fully warranted.

FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN.

Quite unlike conditions prevailing in the days of the past, there is but little distance intervening between the business man and the farmer. The fact is that the greatest number of business men are farmers today, and it is more essential than ever before, that the farmer should be a business man.

In view of this blending of interest, it goes without saying that to assure the welfare of society without regard to the distinctions of occupation, there must be a genuine co-operation between the business men and the farmers. In order to assure results most desirable, there must be recognition of the common interests of all the people. The day when "each fellow for himself and the devil take the hindmost," was an accepted rule of action, is no more. The banker, the farmer, the merchant the industrial worker, if thinkers, have long since been converted to the fact community of interests must be met by concerted, cooperative action.

The banker and the merchant in joining hands with the farmer in efforts to put the producer on a cash basis, realize that they are at the same time, incidentally at least, helping themselves. No banker has ever become wealthy lending his money to a farmer who was not able to make his payments, and no merchant whose merchandise continually finds its way into the hands of the impoverished producer on the farm, has long been able to stay in business. It has therefore become apparent to all who have an interest in the common weal, that something must be done cooperatively. This recognition of all-inclusive responsibility has brought forth demands for a program, and this in turn has been evolved by those who have long been working in a near impersonal way. This program presents a scheme whereby the banker and the merchant, and others interested in

the general success of a community, shall to some extent at least, assist the farmer in placing on his farm more livestock, as an item in his farm diversification plan. The animals to be used in this rearranged layout according to expert advice are the milk producing cow, the hog and the hen, in numbers governed by the capacity and facilities of the individual producer.

It has been said repeatedly that no farm has ever been sold under mortgage foreclosure, on which were kept and milked as many as five good, producing cows. This is a great endorsement and the people will assuredly learn to think considerably more of the milk cow, with the increasing ambition to get business on a cash basis.

In the effort to make this highly desirable change, all classes of live business men in the villages, towns and cities must join. The man who would pass his part in this great program to another, is not measuring up to the highest standard as a citizen. To render service to the producer is to perform a duty to all other elements of society, and it must therefore make appeal to each and every conscientious man.

LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

In his speech before the officers and members of the Buyers and Sellers Livestock Association, Tuesday in the Mission Theatre, C. Q. Chandler of Wichita, Kansas, stated emphatically that barring a few outstanding, notable exceptions, the law of supply and demand, determines the price of a commodity. He deplored the agitation which has tended to intensify the lines of demarcation between classes of business, and said that those were magnified by agitators, politicians and others who had but small legitimate interest in the great game of production in this country.

The speaker pointed out the fact that bankers have been blamed by the unthinking with responsibility for the prevailing depression, the low prices of farm products, and in his judgment it would not be at all strange if they should be charged with responsibility for an epidemic of measles or smallpox. In offsetting this absurd contention, Mr. Chandler stated that his own bank, by reason of unsatisfactory prices for wheat and other great farm crops has suffered in the past twelve months approximately a shrinkage of five million dollars in deposits. This was mentioned merely to show that if he had been empowered to hold up the stronger prices and demands of wheat, he certainly would have done so, without any solicitation.

Few men could have made a stronger presentation of the fact that barring all abnormalities all unusual events tending to disjoint the regular order of things, the law of supply and demand is the one that must and does govern all commodity prices. The ranking about manipulations, being for the most part the weapon in the hands of the agitator, the designing politician and the unthinking citizen, who has not taken the time or trouble to study into the proposition deeply.

Serious complications may be avoided according to the opinion of the speaker, if the people would reason from cause to effect, instead of seeking some man, or body or profession of men against whom blame for undesirable conditions may be lodged. The recognition of the common bonds between humanity, was a plea voiced by the speaker, as a means of getting away from the fault-finding spirit among men.

Now that a banker in Arkansas has learned to shoot, a fact admitted by Henry Starr, and that mustard gas is being used in bank vaults as was done up in Michigan, the other day, the bank robbers will have to use armored tanks armed with machine guns and wear gas masks a la world war. Isn't this terrible, and that too, just when the bank cranking industry was becoming safe, sane, and well established business. Truly some men have a hard time extracting the coin whose title and possession really belong to others!

When it is known that Randall county farmers \$500-a-piece-pigs, none may longer wonder why \$500-a-piece-pigs, none may longer wonder why this section of the state is attracting attend from all over the United States, he lives-one in the Plains Country of Texas are glorifying it, and H. C. Roffey, purchaser of pure bred stock for his future herd of blooded hogs in Randall county, belongs to that class.

The Clarendon News says that if the success of the Chamber of Commerce banquet is any index of work of the organization for the incoming twelve months, there are good times ahead. Sam, you will find that the program for the Chamber during the year, will lead even the great banquet which is still fresh in the minds of all those who had the pleasure to be present.

From all over the country information is pouring into the effect that thousands of visitors will be here for the Automobile-Style Show during the annual convention of the Buyers and Sellers Association, February 22, 23 and 24. The committees are expecting large representations from every community in the Plains Country of Texas. This is going to be a real show!

Potter county roads are graded and will be ready with but a limited measure of work, for the surfacing of which they are so much in need as a means of withstanding the constantly increasing traffic. Good roads will greatly facilitate the business of all this portion of the state

About This Time o' Year



THREADS

BY RAY E. MCGONIGLE

Well, the gentlemen are here, and from all appearances they have about taken possession of Amarillo. However, nobody seems to care, and if they are having a good time, Threads is not going to mind.

Amarillo is not what it was twenty years ago, by a long shot. Of course Threads is a pretty young proposition, and there were many things going on in this neck of the woods before he took charge. Still he has had an opportunity to see a few "cow boys," and for that reason he feels that he is "one of the gang." In fact he has been asked to "cut loose" from the burden of life for a few days and visit one of the "real ranches." The guy that owns this ranch is really a good fellow and if we can persuade the boss to let us off we are going to visit him. He has already promised to let us off easy, and we that the "cow boys" don't shoot us. Further he said that if we were inclined about craps or play poker that he was with us. We told him that we liked both games, but that as our wife was exceedingly "handicapped" it would be impossible for us to "stay." To be sure we hated to tell him that the wife was the boss and that she got all of our checks, but as we are really planning to visit his ranch, we thought that it might be wise to put him on his guard. He looked at us with a grin that somewhat resembled the look of a dying cat in a hail storm and told us that he didn't give a darn if we never saw a nickel, that just as long as his crop of bulls thrived on Panhandle cocaine he was with us. (And blamed if we ain't glad we have one friend anyway.)

This guy told us to come on out any time and stay as long as we wanted to—and if we live we are going. He told us that we would be "fed" three times a day, and between meals if necessary, and that all we had to do was to be a white man and tell the truth. Now that is a lot to ask of a newspaper man, but there is one thing certain: If we go out there we are going to be just as truthful as we can. Not that we think we have to but because we want this guy's friendship. In fact if we are good, the cowboys will probably think we are a minister and not force us to do any fancy dancing. We can dance, but we prefer Victrola music to a Cold 45. In fact when one of those gamblers got tangled up with a "mummy" cowboy, we always get nervous and loose our step.

But the main thing we wanted to say is that our friend took us out in the back alley and after pouring a drink of "sheep-dip" down our gullets told us that he knew that we were just as pure as Job's turkey, but that he didn't hold it against us. In fact he said he wanted us to deal the cards when the big game got started—that he would back us up and see that we didn't lose a penny. Now that's what we call a man. If we win we are going to profit; if we lose he will stand the loss.

Then he has a way of feeding people at the ranch that is somewhat different from regular routine. One of the dishes in particular has interested us very much. Personally we don't think we will like it, but when we get back to town it will be a "new way" to ease a fellow. All we will have to do is to tell him that he looks like some of F. G. Dawson's stew. If he catches the "joke" we will be compelled to protect ourself, but if he don't we will have the laugh on him. But just to be plain, we will say right here before we get very gay with Ed's second stew, we are going to find a guy who looks like a "T. B. patient." We are by no means punilistic.

It's really funny to hear these guys talk about "old times." One of them said yesterday that the last time he was here, all he had to do was to put his foot on the rail and give his number. Of course we can't figure out what kind of a rail he had reference to, but we imagine that it would make Mr. Volstead have "heart failure." In fact this fellow said that he had rather have a clean "record" than to be governor on the prohibition ticket.

Another old "puncher" said that he had been here since '49, that he knew every trail in the country and that so far as he knew he had never "banded" the neighbor's eye, but that he was positive that even the Texas Panhandle was full of "double-crossers." Forty

years ago, he said a man could go anywhere without a gun and be safe, but now even a Sunday school teacher may get arrested before he can discuss the congregation. That kind of life may be alright, but give me the good old days, when every man was a real American, and I will feel a lot safer.

"We cow men are not very hard to please. About all we want is a little grass and something to eat for ourselves, and so far we have been able to get by. Yet all this "new fangled stuff" that seems to be the craze now-a-days don't exactly "fit" us. It may be that we are a little "old times" but nevertheless we manage to "lay" our tails and most of us stay out of jail, but we don't give a darn for we know that the cow man has seen his best day. A lot of people tell us that we are the salvation of the country, and maybe we are, but "that won't buy cake."

Now that's the way a majority of the cow men feel. There "ain't" no human going to put anything "over" them; for they can't, but they are being "wait" a lot of misery. Of course they will not kick, for that is not their style. Yet, just because they wear spurs is no reason that they are not human.

In fact a majority of the people in this section have a respect for the cattle man that is almost sacred, and while this convention and style show is in progress they are going to be given the best. Amarillo may not be just like it was twenty years ago, but it is still a good place. The shows are open, and everybody has a chance to have a good time.

Panhandle Press

A MILLION MILES APART.

William Jennings Bryan has a proposed reorganization program. It contains twenty-two planks on national subjects, including a referendum of war. This is one of the Bryan planks: "We are opposed to the repeal of the excess profits tax law and are opposed to the enactment of a sales tax law." President-elect Harding called to Mackin W. J. B. as one of the "master minds" of the country. After the conference had perambulated the man from Nebraska said that W. J. B. and W. G. H. were "not so far apart." If this is true, the following Bryan plank is passed on to W. G. H. the president-elect: "A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. All necessary monopolies should be taken over by the government, national state and municipal." This calls for government ownership of railways, telegraph and telephone wires, for state

ownership of state public utilities and city ownership of the municipal services utilizing W. J. B. is mistaken. The man from Nebraska and the man from Ohio are a million miles apart.—Fort Worth Herald.

MARY MAC SWINEY.

Mary MacSwiney is the guest of Oklahoma City Thursday.

She is the sister of the late lord mayor of Cork, Ireland, who starved himself to death in Brixton prison rather than bend to British authority.

Frankly, Miss MacSwiney's purpose in her tour of the United States is to engender hatred for England in the breasts of Americans. She is speaking for Irish independence. The principal agent in the fight for Irish independence today is Sinn Fein. Sinn Fein carries nothing about the destruction of the British empire; if only it means independence for Ireland.

Miss MacSwiney is a propagandist. She should be listened to, with respect. She is a visitor here. But those who hear her should remember that our past has been a close kinship and friendship with the British and that the way of peace and world progress just ahead seems clearly charted for a growth in the understanding between the two greatest English speaking nations in the world.

Ireland has erred woefully in her treatment of Ireland. In generations past, but today is willing to accept any solution that does not mean dissolution of the empire.

Ireland's greatest misfortune is her

geography. England's insularity is the secret of her life. England cannot have an independent state a few miles away on her flank and live.—Daily Oklahoman.

DEPAGING LINCOLN'S IMAGE.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll once complained in a lecture on Lincoln that Washington had already been transferred into a steel engraving and that we no longer knew anything about him as a human being.

In spite of the fact that there are many men alive who knew Abraham Lincoln in the flesh, the process of turning him into a steel engraving has already advanced so far that it is doubtful if the original Lincoln will ever be recovered. Certainly the Lincoln that now exists would have been an utter stranger to Judge Logan, David Davis, William H. Herndon, Ward Lamon and Dennis Banks; an utter stranger to his own administration and to the congresses that served with him.

This apothecia has now been carried almost to its ultimate conclusion by Dr. John Wesley Hill, chancellor of the Lincoln Memorial University, in a volume entitled "Abraham Lincoln, Man of God." Even Lincoln's attendance at the theatre on the night of his assassination is pictured as an act of religious mysticism. We are told that

"For him at such a time the theatre had no glamour, the play no allurement. He was thinking of the better days to come, of going home, of God and His unfurling mercy, of Jesus Christ and His redeeming grace."

It would be interesting to have Lincoln's comments on the John Wesley Hill who are trying to make a Messiah of him, although his remarks would require considerable expurgation before they could be printed.

Nobody would protest more passionately than he against the smug endeavor of those pigs to iron all the lines out of his shrewd and rugged and honest old face, yet protest is probably useless. By one of those reverse jokes of history the most human of American presidents is to be robbed of the characteristics that made him human in to be presented to posterity as the wax image of an itinerant evangelist.—New York World (Dem.)

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