

Sunday Editorial Page of the Amarillo Daily News

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

DAILY NEWS
DAILY PANHANDLE Combined
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A SHORT LAY SERMON TO LOCAL DEALERS

The first annual exposition of the Amarillo Jobbers & Manufacturers Association has become history. The show was a decided success and was instrumental in letting many people know something about Amarillo from the standpoint of jobbing and manufacturing possibilities.

But this annual exposition will have failed in its mission to a large extent if the merchants or dealers of Amarillo do not learn a lesson. That lesson is that they should patronize Amarillo jobbers and manufacturers for all the merchandise possible—especially when the quality and price are equal with that from other cities.

You talk about bringing in smelters, utilizing the gas in this region, developing agriculture and a thousand other things about Amarillo. But the real truth is that much of the future of Amarillo rests in the hands of the merchants. They are the ones that will determine the prosperity or the failure of many firms.

Complaint has frequently been made to The News by local manufacturers that it is harder to get local merchants to stock their goods than it is out in the Panhandle of Texas and in New Mexico. Mr. Merchant, that is a deplorable condition. You should be the first one to stock Amarillo-made merchandise.

The manufacturers would have added selling points if they could go out over their trade territory, and tell their prospects that every available house in Amarillo has purchased and stocked his place with their products.

Amarillo dealers must rise to the occasion. They must purchase and push Amarillo products. Products made here take Amarillo labor, rent and taxes are paid here. Your first duty is to Amarillo. If you can buy from Amarillo jobbers at right prices, show your loyalty to your home city.

ADVERTISING CONVENTION AT HOUSTON IN 1924

The Associated Advertising Clubs of Texas in the annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World to Houston. That movement should have the endorsement of the Amarillo Advertising Club and all persons in the Panhandle interested in better advertising.

It is expected that London, England will be a contender for the 1924 convention. Should the convention go to London, as many believe, that would mean that Houston would have to wait a few years longer to have a chance at the convention. The annual convention has never met across the ocean and it is probable that the one two years hence may go to London.

But Amarillo should show its loyalty to Texas and work for Houston. As we remember the history of the national Association, Dallas is the only Texas city that ever entertained the convention.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Who hath despised the day of small things?—Zechariah 4:10.
Live large life.
Stay not in narrow places;
Take a broad outlook
Overs men and days.
Oh! little and be great.
Show greater graces:
Live, love and labor
In God's largest ways.
—Marionne Farnicham.

It is time that another convention be held in Texas and as Houston has started the movement, we should work for that city.

The convention will be held in Atlantic City in 1924, and it is expected, of course, that Amarillo will be represented. Let's help to bring the 1924 convention to Houston.

GET READY TO ATTEND THE POULTRY SHOW

The second annual Tri-State Poultry Show will be held in Amarillo from December 7 to 12. Exhibitors from many states are showing interest in the show. Inquiries have been received from the East and the West indicating that exhibitors are realizing the possibilities of the annual show at Amarillo this year.

The first show was a success. There is every reason to believe that the second show will be still better. The exhibits were many here last year, especially when one considers that the 1921 show was the first one in several years. The old postoffice building was too small to display properly the hundreds of birds.

Amarillo cordially invites the people of the Panhandle to come here during the week of the poultry show. Panhandle people are taking more interest in poultry exhibits each year. Nearly every county seat in the Panhandle is holding a poultry show this year. It is only natural that the people should be glad of an opportunity to make comparisons of birds.

Brass Bullets

They are having riots in Cologne and that isn't very sweet of them.

Michigan man claims he got fat on sawdust. Don't tell the cook.

Utah has eight feet of snow in places so Utah coal men are happy.

Unemployment is decreasing except among those who have jobs.

Airplane are going so high and fast now it takes two men to see one.

Platinum wedding rings are taking the place of gold wedding rings but don't seem to hold as well.

How time does fly. Baseball teams are claiming next year's pennant.

Near Centerville, Ill. a \$3000 mine payroll was stolen but the bandits didn't get any coal.

Gibbons knocked out Ashe in 45 seconds in Detroit. Report that some left during the fight is untrue.

Just to put something over on the enemy France has built an airplane which carries a cannon.

A baby grand costs less than a grand baby but doesn't last as long.

The reason some men leave home is because they can't pay the taxes.

Auto salesmen are too ambitious. Mr. Adoo reports his car was stolen while he was attending an auto show.

Book of St. Luke

27. But I say unto you which hear, Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.
28. And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other; and him that taketh away thy cloak forbid not to take thy coat also.
29. Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.
30. And as ye would that men should do to you, what think ye do to your neighbor?
31. For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.
32. And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.
33. And if ye lend to them of whom ye hope to receive, what thank have ye? for sinners also lend to sinners, to receive as much again.
34. But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest; for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.
35. Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.
36. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged; condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned; forgive, and ye shall be forgiven.
37. Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again.
38. And he spake a parable unto them: Can the blind lead the blind? shall they not both fall into the ditch?
39. The disciple is not above his master; but every one that is perfect shall be like unto him.

What Does America Need?

REPAY FOREIGN LOANS AND GIVE U. S. SOLDIERS RIGHTS
Editor The News:
What America needs is, first of all, to insist on the payment of the billions of dollars in loans by the foreign countries. Then, at the earliest possible time, pay the bonus to the ex-soldiers and help the poor of this country. They should also try to find out the real truth about the World War.
Mrs. J. NICOLAI,
Amarillo, Texas,
Nov. 23, 1922.

CHANGE OF IDEALS NEEDED, SAYS SILVERTON ATTORNEY

Editor The News:
Most of all a change in ideals. The cardinal virtues used to be important assets of the individual, but they are now supplanted by the dollar mark. Press and pulpit, rostrum and people all bow to their false god, worshipping their own handiwork. Rank materialism has crowded out the ideals of the fathers and we now garner the chaff of life but waste the golden grain. Men should be asked for what they are rather than for what they have.
The best asset we have are our boys and girls, but they are largely without restraint and guidance, are educated where they imitate a contempt for honest toil, have spiritual advisors whose goals are grossly materialistic and nurtured in a society that makes its own conscience. Whose fault then if they when a creature? Who is responsible if few of them can pass a moral, moral or physical examination with credit?
Man's real physical wants are few and simple—food, shelter and raiment. They are sure of attainments but the needs of soul, mind, power and prestige are unlimited in demands and make a slave of their victim. A society

call meet the issue and prove her righteousness claim to world leadership. The world needs True American Citizenship.
LAURA T. MASTERSON,
1807 Tyler Street,
Amarillo, Texas,
Nov. 25, 1922.

THEORY THAT MRS. HENDERSON KILLED FAMILY IS GAINING

By Associated Press
LANCASTER, Ohio, Nov. 25.—Kathleen Red Wood, Greelyville, "Indian beauty" who says he cured "by thought and prayer," was appealed to by Mrs. Florence Henderson, who with her husband and four children was found dead in their home here, in an effort to rid herself of real and fancied ills, it was revealed here today after a search of the Henderson home. A letter from Red Wood, dated September 1, offered to cure Mrs. Henderson by the "Hindoo occult absent method."
This helps to substantiate the theory officials are working on now, they asserted, that the woman killed herself and family in a fit of mental depression, brooding over imaginary ills.
Red Wood told an Associated Press representative in a telephone conversation tonight that he had never seen Mrs. Henderson, that he had never prescribed any medicine for her and that after writing her he had never heard from her again.
The maxim that nobody could renounce his nationality was the common law of most countries until very recently, the necessity which arose in the United States of assimilating aliens, when the tide of immigration set in her direction, having led finally to a general recognition of naturalization.

The Amarillo Town Gossip

I WON'T TELL you.
WHAT HIS name is.
BECAUSE SOME men I know.
WOULD GO around.
AND BOTHER him.
BUT ANYHOW.
WHEN I SAW him.
HE WAS STANDING
IN A DOORWAY.
LOOKING WORRIED
AND ALL run down.
AND I was surprised
FOR THE day before.
HE WAS looking fine.
BUT HE jumped straight up.
WHEN I spoke.
AND I noticed.
THAT BEHIND him.
FAINTLY HIDDEN.
WAS A suitcase.
AND HE ran on.
IT WAS the suitcase.
THAT HAD BEEN stolen.
"IT'S GEE QUAIL."
HE SAID to me.
IS WORRIED tones.
"BEN FINE said."
"AND I'M trying."
TO TAKE them home.
I T ENBERY person.

Triumphs of M. Jonquelle

by MELVILLE DAVISSON POST
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THE WOMAN ON THE TERRACE

Begin Here Today
The handsome woman in the invalid chair had been talking angrily with her companion when M. JONQUELLE, greatest of French detectives, entered the beautiful Italian terrace. The woman introduced her companion.
MARTIN DILLARD, an American, and learned that the great detective had come from Paris to learn why the house in France, owned by Dillard, had burned to the ground.
She explained that the house was filled with priceless etchings which Dillard's absence, when she was in charge, she went to the cellar where the masterpieces were stored.
"The flame of her candle lighted the cobwebs in the cellar and in a moment the whole place was in flames."
Go on With the Story
CHAPTER III
"IN terror, I let myself out of the flaming house," the woman continued.
"As the basement of this house was without windows, the fire was not discovered until I had gotten entirely out of the neighborhood of the Faubourg St. Germain."
"I was so overcome, so numbed by the incredible disaster that I did not stop to consider any result. I wished to escape from Paris—to conceal myself somewhere. I thought of this villa, but I did not dare to take the train from the Gare de Lyon. I traveled in a motor, winding southward from France, not directly, in order to confuse anyone who might endeavor to follow."
Again she touched her mouth with the lace handkerchief. There was a faint red stain on it. She looked at the stain, but without emotion, and presently added:
"But I did not succeed. Monsieur Dillard and Monsieur Jonquelle have been able to trail me here with an equal facility, it seems, and within almost the same period of time. I can not have managed my travel with discretion."
She stopped abruptly. For a moment there was silence. The two men beside her did not move, but their aspect changed. The American seemed to relax; his tense energy to ebb. The menace in him changed to an aspect of disaster; on the contrary, there came into the posture of Monsieur Jonquelle a certain tenseness. He spoke, addressing the American.
"Monsieur," he said, "is it true that the basement floor of this house was thus hung with cobwebs?"
The man replied as though his jaws were stiff.
"Yes," he said, "the whole rotten ceiling was hung with them. I always went in with an electric flash—a candle—good God! What an accident!"
Monsieur Jonquelle arose.
"Monsieur," he said, "this was no accident. I will show you."
The villa had been long closed. Insects had had their will with it. He went over to a shutter, unhooked it, swung it a little open, removed an immense cobweb, and

Monsieur Jonquelle did not at once reply.
He went back to his chair. He lighted a cigarette, and he remained for some moments like a man at ease. Then he spoke.
"Tell me, madame," he said, "why did you destroy this house in the Faubourg St. Germain?"
The woman replaced her hands on the arms of the chair.
"Monsieur," she said, "at the end of life, in the face of a death that is inevitable, I have suddenly come to realize a thing that has been an inscrutable mystery to me."
She extended her hand, on which was a plain, narrow, worn, gold band.
"This bracelet," she said, "worth perhaps a dozen francs, was given to me by Paul Verlain, a boy who loved me. He was killed at the Marne."
She moved her hand, taking up an immense necklace of pearls, matched and priceless, that hung almost to her knees.
"This necklace," she said, "was given me by Count de Lamare. He was killed in the great allied advance on the Somme."
She extended her hand to include the place about her.
"This villa," she said, "was given me by the Marquis de Nord. He died at Verdun."
She paused.
"Monsieur," she said, "I, a child of Montmartre, an apache, called 'Casque d'or' from the effect of my yellow hair, which I have been taught to put up as though it were the head-dress of Minerva; I, who had faith in nothing, realized that these men—Paul Verlain, who loved me, and who also loved life, Count de Lamare, who loved me, and who also loved pleasure; the Marquis de Nord, who loved me, and who also loved power—these men loved something more than me, or life, or pleasure, or power; loved it infinitely more; loved it beyond any measure of comparison, for they left these things and went eagerly to death for it."
"I thought about it, monsieur. It obsessed me."
She suddenly rose as with a single gesture, as though she had been lifted to her feet by invisible hands.
"Then suddenly, monsieur, with a flash of vision on that night when I was alone in the house in the Faubourg St. Germain, I understood this thing—I saw that the work in which Monsieur Dillard was engaged—that the prints with which the house was literally packed—would help to destroy the very thing which these men, Paul Verlain, Count de Lamare, and the Marquis de Nord, had given their lives to save."
She spoke with a sudden, eager vigor.
"It would help to destroy France—and therefore, I took a candle in my hand and burned it. Do you know what the valuable prints were with which this house in the Faubourg St. Germain was crowded on that night?"
"I do," replied Monsieur Jonquelle.
"Or I should not have taken these elaborate precautions to secure the American Dillard."
"The house in the Faubourg St. Germain was packed with counterfeit notes of all the high-denomination paper currency of the French Republic, printed by this man, from plates etched by the German engraver, Wagenseim of Munich."
"The Girl in the Picture," another brilliant triumph of M. Jonquelle, will begin in our next issue.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE CHOOSING YOUR NURSE.

By DR. R. H. BISHOP
If someone dear to you were so unfortunely ill would you trust that person to the tender mercies of any sort of nurse? Yes?

ABE MARTIN



This fall's election show that at least the great stalwart army of independent haint been slashed 't peace strength. A feller often says things when his wife-overlooks in 't mornin' that he heartily regrets after 't'n couple o' don't town eggs.
Most communities have an organization of graduate nurses which is a branch of the state organization. These nurses are not only graduates of good training schools which are accredited by the state after passing examinations before a state board, but also have had a year's experience in camp tent women, skillfully trained to cope with almost any situation.
Physicians can tell of many cases in which death or long sickness has been the result of an indiscreet choice of nurse. The untrained nurse can never fill the shoes of the experienced one.
The registered graduate nurse is a safe bet.
Continue Gland Probe.
By Associated Press
CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Investigation of a reported gland theft from Joseph Wormald, said to have occurred six weeks ago tonight was renewed, police announced, on the strength of a story told them by a man whose name was withheld. The man's story, the police say, contained the name of a wealthy man with the reported theft.
For the average healthy man, engaged in ordinary work, 118 grams of protein, 56 grams of fat, 500 grams of carbohydrate, 29 grams of salt and three liters of water has long been recognized as the ideal diet food allowance.