The West Virginian

"THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME."

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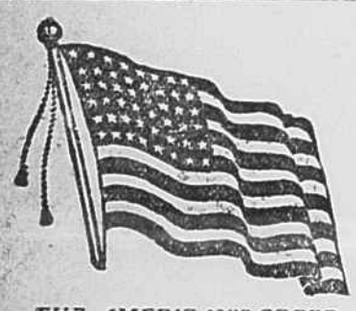

THE AMERICAN'S CREED.

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic, a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

WHEAT BELT MOVES NORTH.

WHAT do you think of the brain power of a man who can extend the wheat belt 100 miles northward toward the everlasting snows? That is the accomplishment of Professor W. F. Thompson, of Saskatchewan University. Not long since farmers jeered at the idea of science invading agriculture. Thompson is a scientist. And his discovery will revolutionize wheat growing in western Canada.

As you travel north toward the Yukon, the summer season grows shorter. Beyond a certain point, wheat cannot be grown, for it does not have time to ripen before the first frost. Red Fife for years was the standard wheat grown in Canada. Then a government scientist developed Marquis wheat, which ripens a week sooner than Red Fife. The wheat belt moved 100 miles further north.

A year ago a wheat wizard brought out Red Bobs, a wheat that ripens a week earlier than Marquis. The wheat belt advanced another hundred miles toward the North Pole. Now comes Professor Thompson with still another improved wheat. It ripens a week sooner than Red Bobs. Again the wheat belt knocks down the fences of climate and pushes northward. Professor Thompson's discoveries will bring under cultivation millions of acres of land west of Hudson Bay that until now have been supposedly too far north for wheat growing.

Amazing is man's conquest of climate and weather. Consider the debt we owe to the inventor of the hothouse. It enables us to grow fresh vegetables under glass while blizzards rage a few feet overhead. City dwellers would rarely eat fresh meat were it not for Tellier. His invention gave us refrigerator cars and cold storage plants. He died of starvation.

When winter is at its worst, the furnace invention enables you to live in summer temperature. You can change the atmosphere of your house to spring or autumn by merely touching a little magic box called thermostat. One scientist even proposes building a riprap jetty 200 miles long, extending out into the ocean from Newfoundland. It would change the course of the Gulf Stream and revolutionize the climate of Europe.

THE WRONG THINGS CAN BE FIXED.

WHERE is the person who says America is a horrid place, beset with evils and a mockery of justice? Lead him around the world and he'll come home in sack cloth and ashes and hungry under his belt.

Abuses in America? Yes. Many of them. Profiteers, liars, four-flushers and some bad laws and some paleozoic employers and some crazy people. We've probably got the biggest trusts in the world, just as we've got the tallest buildings and the most acres and the queerest legislators.

But there isn't a wrong thing in America that Americans can't fix whenever they want to badly enough. There isn't a wrong thing that isn't subject to the control of machinery that Americans either have ready to use or have the power to make. No honest person can have a grouch about a land that contains wrong things as long as that land offers the machinery for making things right.

In Europe they are just fighting their way up to a speaking acquaintance with what we've had for a long time. They are just getting their wages up to our levels; they are trying to get their standard of living up to somewhere near ours; they are trying to devise labor and capital machinery that will keep things right side up so they can live as well as we do. But we are still a lap and a half ahead on every count—and we're due to stay that way.

British workmen went through the war on wages far below the American average. In France, still lower. And profiteers? Arthur Giles, secretary of the Grocers' Federation of England, told that association that British grocers made nine millions sterling, largely by dumping obsolete goods on the poor people under food control. High prices? England and France have them, with a population less than ours to pay the bills. Paris will charge you $1.50 for a half-dollar breakfast.

The workman who says "they've better conditions over there" has been listening to fairy stories. It will be some time before war-torn Europe can build conditions for her population that will even approximate our own. Good things cannot be made out of thin air. Nor can their foundations rest upon ashes and shell holes.

America is like a big man—a 260-pounder—strong, healthy, fearless, capable. And plenty of food in sight. Whoever saw a big man go crazy, or get despondent, or foolish? Europe is like a slim, hungry man. That man of Europe has got to build up and get meat around the waist and across the chest. And in those places where food isn't likely to be got for a long time the thin man may do some foolish things just becmause there's nothing else to do and because he isn't normal.

Furniture, food, clothes, steel, lumber, machines, tools, seeds—all these and a thousand other things, America must make for the world. America must be the world's great hive of industry, and so it must be the world's home of Opportunity.

Last week, according to the trade reports, the steel mills devoted to structural shapes were on 85 per cent capacity and the orders ahead indicate that they will increase that as fast as possible. The other branches of the steel trade also report increased operation. The trend of the market is indicated by the fact that prices have begun to advance. Director General Hines, whose effort to beat down prices held up the whole industrial resumption for a number of weeks, may yet regret that he did not buy at the price agreed upon by the Industrial board.

The R-34 was a bit late, but she landed at the spot picked out for her long in advance and adhered to practically all other particulars to the program, thus proving that aerial navigation has settled down to a point where it can be dealt with in a practical way.

Senator Borah is on sounder ground in his statement attacking the treaty with France than he was when he started out to defeat the League of Nations, but even in this he is not going to make much of an impression because the public suspects that the principle trouble with Borah is that he is a man who does not have any vision.

In Italy the situation is becoming alarming, and it is particularly bad in Florence. But rioting and mob rule is no new thing in that town. When one remembers some of the things Florence has survived any tendency to pessimism over the conditions of the present is apt to vanish.

Following Marshal von Hindenburg's statement that he and he alone is responsible for the conduct of the war after 1916 comes a statement from the four youngest sons of the former emperor in which they ask the Allies to take them instead of their father when the time comes to put Wilhelm on trial at London. It is all very interesting and in a certain sense pathetic, but the trial and punishment of the former kaiser is justified by his own logic. He is to be tried for the crimes of the German people, but for years he told those people that his will must be the determining factor in their life.

TRUTHS AND TRAVESTIES

By th' Bard.

'Tenshun!

Th' Bard found this in one of his old scrap books last night. The name of the author had not been included in the clipping, so no credit other than this explanation can be given:

"No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the object. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. God screens us evermore from premature ideas. Our eyes are holden that we cannot see things that stare us in the face, until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened—then to behold them, and the time when we saw them not is like a dream."

Parade Rest!

Stowing away in an airship crossing the Atlantic is something new under the sun, the old platitude to the contrary notwithstanding.

Present Arms!

The Girl in the Office says she read in the paper this morning that Brigadier General Maitland, of the dirigible R-34, kept a log on his journey across the Atlantic, and she thinks that is most unusual, for she was under the impression that only the most necessary and light articles were carried on such a trip.

Ground Arms!

The lists are now open for some second Omar Khayyam to weave a rosy glamour about the nut sundae.

Squads Right!

Household Hints:

How to Pick a Chicken—Stand on the Watson hotel corner some Saturday night nad when you see one that approaches your ideal, whistle.

How to Remove Ink Spots—With a pair of sharp shears carefully cut out the spot.

How to Break an Egg—Carry it to the roof and carefully drop it to the pavement below.

How to Dress a Fish—Carefully introduce him into a bathing suit.

How to Beat a Carpet—Hold three aces against its two pair.

How to Whip Cream—Tie the cream to a post and then with a large black snake whip strike rapidly.

How to Clean a Goose—Persuade him to invest all he has in the Wildcat Oil and Land Company.

Squads Right About!

Some infinitely wise man remarked once that the only thing that could cheat a woman out of the last word was an echo.

Gas Alerte!

Speaking of graveyards, the following inscriptions are declared to be chiseled on stones in a little "Judgement Day reception plot" in Paw Paw district. If anyone cares to see these graves, th' Bard refers them to his old frined Adam Lighe, of near Rivesville, who will be glad at any time to take them to the spot in his flivver. Here they are:

"Here lies the dust
Of Adam Rust.
He ate dried apples
'Till he bust."

"Here lies I, here's an end to my woes,
And my spirit at last at aise is.
With the tips of me toes and the end of me nose,
Turned up 'gainst the roots of the daisies."

"Poor Mrs. Hooligan, her's gone away.
Her would if her could but her couldn't stay.
Her had two bad legs and a baddish cough.
It was her two bad legs that carried her off."

"Here lies two children
So dead as nits.
The Lord he killed them
With his ague fits.
They were too goot to lif mit me,
So up he jerked them to lif mit he.
So he didt."

All Clear!

While pitying the poor bartenders, why not drop a tear for the miserable manufacturer of cloves, and the poor old driver of the all night seagoin' hack?

Purses—Bags and Canteen Bags New Styles $1.00 to $7.50

Courtneys' Store

Honest Values 108-110 Main St.

"Futurist" Undergarments Ideal for Summer. Cool and Comfy!

Oh! What a Glorious Feeling!

When You Attire Yourself in Vacation Apparel of the Kind That Courtneys' Offer

These Are the Days for Cool and Dainty Dresses of Voile, Organdie, Chintz and Gingham.

In stripes and figures as well as in plain colors—In an assortment of sizes that includes 16 to 44.

The Price in Each Instance Speaks Loudly of Courtneys' Value Giving

6.50 to 18.50

Moderate indeed when you consider the high cost of materials and of labor—and the wonderful savings these frocks afford you in energy saved—an item surely, these warm days.

The Best Values That Were Ever Offered Will Be Found at Courtneys' July Clearance Sale Watch and Wait For It!

Truthful Advertising Courtneys' Store Dependable Merchandise

MONONGAH

Home From France.

John Smith, who answered the call of his country returned from France to his home here on July 4th.

John was one of Monongah's brave boys who went away smiling and returned with a face beaming with the radiance of a man who had conquered although he had some hardships he takes more time telling of the fun he had and the sights he saw.

Married in Cumberland.

J. S. Harmon of Monongah and Miss Naomi Thorn of Elkins were married in Cumberland, Md., on June 31.

Buried Today.

Herbert Boggess whose sad death occurred at Cook hospital late Saturday evening will be buried today in the Boggess cemetery.

Children's Day Program.

Children's Day service at the Methodist church in Thoburn last evening were well attended, the program was beautifully rendered. John Leeper, Harry Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Hetzel had charge of the affair.

Game Next Sunday.

The ball game that was to have been played by the Monongah boys and the Idamay boys at Idamay yesterday was canceled on account of rain and will be played next Sunday.

Notes and Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ford of Fairmont were visiting friends in Monongah yesterday.

Mrs. Jonathan Mason was buried yesterday in the Willow Tree cemetery

Mrs. F. D. Southern of Koons Run, is visiting friends in Monongah for a few days.

Mrs. Victoria Phillips left yesterday to visit with friends at Grafton and Moatsville for a few weeks.

William Holbert is quite ill at his home here.

Mrs. Charles Windsor of Edgemont was visiting friends here last Saturday evening.

Funeral of Mrs. Hannah Mason.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah E. Mason wife of R. J. Mason whose death occurred Friday night at her home at Monongah took place Sunday afternoon at two o'clock from the Southern Methodist Episcopal church at Monongah Interment was made in the Willow Tree cemetery by Undertaker R. L. Cunningham.

When it comes to eliminating washday drudgeries and washing your clothes a snowy white—without fuss or muss—the "Gainaday" Electric washer and wringer is the best. Strong, safe and durable—built to last—will pay for itself many times over in saving of time, money and clothes—At the Fairmont Electric Service Co., Monroe street. Phone 1226.—Adv.

CANT BE BEAT.

It is impossible to bake a better loaf of bread than American Beauty Bread—made ot choice materials in a sweet clean santary bakery by our expert bakers—the finest floor imaginable—wrapped at the oven door in paratine paper—no handling—a big delicious loaf of goodness—Try it—Model Steam Bakery — 306 Cleveland Avenue—Phone 1259.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

(BY CONDO)

RUFF STUFF

Pittsburgh was amazed to discover that there were only seven Saturday night arrests for drunkenness.

* * *

Maybe the guys who used to get arrested in Pittsburgh are now staying at home.

* * *

Anyhow there were six arrests for getting lit up right here in this burg.

* * *

Pittsburgh may get back to its usual stride when it becomes initiated to the gentle art of bootlegging.

* * *

Referee Pecord came across last night with the information that Jess Willard was knocked out in the third round.

* * *

There'll always be folks who hold that Jess really was knocked out in the first, but Ollie's word will go as far as settling the bets are concerned.

* * *

And his statement indicates that this fight will be notable because the two slowest men ever connected with the game were in the ring at the same time.

* * *

Well, folks the City league not only stuck it out until the Fourth of July, but actually shows signs of being healthier now than at the beginning.

* * *

Lamp in the columns of the sprightly Astonished this morning that there is a dearth of good waiters in London.

* * *

Haven't you been struck before by the many points of similarity between dear old Lunnon and Fairmont?

* * *

Couple a business buildings in Clarksburg were burned last night and the loss was placed at $125,000.

* * *

That may seem high to the persons familiar with the general type of business architecture in the Harrison metropolis but among the places burned out was a butter store and that may account for it.

* * *

Butter man may have had a couple of pounds in stock you see.

* * *

Reported that one cargo of likker that was slipped into the county for a while was secreted in a huge water tank in Mannington district.

* * *

Reversing the usual process as it were.

* * *

Usually the water is put into the whiskey.

Governor Pierpont, who first grasped the idea of the loyal people assuming and taking on and carrying forward the indestructible stateship and organizing a provisional government under which and around which all the loyal people of Virginia (of which state West Virginia was then a part), could rally, was not without his detractors in those days. Waitman T. Willey said in the first Wheeling convention: "I am going up into Marion county from Monongalia to help canvass that county. I want to take Frank Pierpont along, too. They have threatened to hang him there and I am sure if he gets strung up first he will break the rope and I will escape." This statement is said to have caused much laughter.

Murdered a Man Selecting Leader

ARMBRIDGE, Pa., July 7.—One man was gilled and another seriously wounded in a fight among 29 members of an Italian band here last night. Twelve of the participants were arrested by state police. The dead: Nick Joy, shot through the heart. The injured: Nick Bell, shot twice in body. The fight, according to the police, followed an argument over who should lead the band which was to give a concert at Sixth and Glenwood streets.

Fire in Clarksburg's Business District

CLARKSBURG, July 7.—Fire entailing a loss of approximately $125,000 at midnight tonight burned the Diamond and Manhattan buildings in West Pike street.

The buildings were almost completely destroyed. Cohens department store in the Manhattan building was destroyed and the loss is estimated at $10,000. The I. M. P. pool room and bowling alleys in the Diamond building and Spencer's Butter store were also wiped out. The loss could not be estimated at this early hour this morning.

The Manhattan building is an old city landmark and was at one time occupied by The City Hotel, one of the first hotels in Clarksburg. It was the property of the Latstetter estate.

The Diamond building was owned by W. W. Jamison, formerly of this city, but now of Salem.

Cadillac STANDARD OF THE WORLD

We told the simple truth when we said that there is only one thought in the world today about the Cadillac.

That thought is that the Cadillac is a truly great motor car—in name, and in fact, the Standard of the World.

Engineering & Equipment Co.

H. J. WILSON, Representative.

Commercial Business

This Bank invites the accounts of all who desire a safe depository for their funds.

A checking account will entitle you to many free services offered by this bank.

We are building our business by the service we offer.

Pay by check and make us your bookkeeper.

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK.
CAPITAL $200,000.00