

**STATEMENT OF THE
Ownership, Management and Circulation
REQUIRED BY ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912**

Of the Amarillo Daily News, published daily except Monday, at Amarillo, Texas, for April 1st, 1921.

State of Texas, County of Potter, ss.

Befores me, a notary in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. L. Nunn, who having been duly sworn according to the law deposes and says that he is the business manager of the Amarillo Daily News and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, as nearly true a statement of the ownership, management and circulation, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are:

Publisher—J. E. Nunn, Amarillo, Texas.

Editor—J. L. Pope, Amarillo, Texas.

Managing Editor—J. L. Pope, Amarillo, Texas.

Business Manager, J. L. Nunn, Amarillo, Texas.

That the owner is J. E. Nunn, Amarillo, Texas.

2. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

3. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is 5,142.

(Our circulation yesterday was 6,115.)

J. L. Nunn,
Business Manager.

Swear to and subscribe before me this 25th day of April, 1921.

G. W. CAMP, Notary Public.

My commission expires June 1st, 1921.

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

J. E. NUNN.....Publisher
J. L. NUNN.....General Manager
JOE L. POPE.....Managing Editor

PHONES
Editorial Department 471
Business Office 382
115 West Fifth Street

Only Morning Newspaper in the Amarillo County. Covers the Panhandle of Texas, Eastern New Mexico, Southern Colorado and Western Oklahoma from twelve to twenty four hours in advance of Denver, Dallas, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City and other papers carrying telegraphic dispatches.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Amarillo, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
BY MAIL IN ADVANCE
In Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado
and New Mexico.

1 Month	\$1.50
2 Months	\$2.10
3 Months	\$2.60
1 Year	\$7.50
Delivered by carrier in Amarillo same as above.	
ELSEWHERE	
1 Month	\$1.75
2 Months	\$2.25
3 Months	\$2.75
1 Year	\$7.40

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SUSPICION IS INFECTIOUS.

Did you ever watch a person who is suspicious of every other person?

Such persons are always looking for the evil, the rottedness, the shortcomings of others. A person who smokes a great number of cigarettes takes up the odor of the ingredients of the same. Workers in chemical factories absorb and give off the odors of the compounds constantly handled. The interiors of smoke-picks are blackened by reason of the passage of the volumes of smoke through them.

In like manner, those who are continually looking for shortcomings of their fellows are most likely to be found possessed of just those elements of remorse on which their minds engage. It is impossible for the one-on-one to escape the odors of the vegetable. Soldiers of old declared that a man's thoughts shape his life. So if everyone round about us are crooked, unclean, back-chitting undesirables, we are likely to reflect something of the same characteristics, especially if we spend our time trying out those defects.

To some persons every other family, every other political party, every other judge, every other club, every other church except their own, are inferior. They "tolerate" others simply because they have no other way around, but they always see weakness in the things attaching of the other fellow. They are unable to realize that the attitude of their own minds is hurtful, and determines their course.

In view of the measurable character of thoughts, it were well to cultivate a hopeful, constructive, interested mode of thinking, for our own sakes primarily, and for the sake of others incidentally, at the lowest. For in the last analysis the other fellow is as good as we are, and perhaps a great deal better, if the whole truth were known.

DONATIONS AND INVESTMENTS.

In the "good old days" when ministers of the gospel, the schools, and a few other men and institutions, were maintained by "donations," estimates of value were far different from what they are at present. The fact is that ministers no longer appreciate "donations." They consider themselves entitled to what they receive, and that they have earned it. In this, they are worthy of their profession; they are entirely correct. If a minister is sincere, if he gives his life to forwarding the spiritual welfare of a community, he earns far more than he ever receives as a salary.

This salary is not a donation, but it is an investment in public morals, in the public welfare from a spiritual standpoint, and therefore the best that can be made. Men have grown accustomed to a new style of expression. They speak of "investing" in the preacher, to the church, to the school, and to many other men and institutions when, as a matter of fact, what they are doing is making legitimate investments in the community welfare—in defense and for

efforts now being made for the building of a great modern hotel in Amarillo meant more than the success or the failure of that enterprise. This campaign will establish a standard by which this city must judge itself, and by which its measures will be taken in the surrounding communities. This fact makes it all the more desirable to make the present campaign a great success.

Still the ice and fuel men are playing a game of hide-and-seek for the popular favor of the people in this section of the country. Neither one has been able to hold the boards for more than a few days at a time since the spring season was announced by the calendar, and "takin' em off" and "puttin' 'em on" has become almost a regular and systematic exercise.

Standing back of Amarillo's institutions is the best way possible through which we may demonstrate our stand against the "publicity" of the presser, to the church, to the school, and to many other men and institutions when, as a matter of fact, what they are doing is making legitimate investments in the community welfare—in defense and for

PRUNING IT



NORTHWEST TEXAS PRESS

Give Us Milk Cows.

It is interesting to note the change that has taken place in the material filling the columns of the big farm and stock journals. Whereas the beef cow was the principal subject of treatment for a few months and years ago, today the dairy cow has usurped the throne and is given the chief space in these journals. The beef cow is the product of the big ranch, which has about passed out of existence. The dairy cow is the basis of national prosperity in so much as no agricultural section is safe unless this prosperity is founded upon the individual farmer. The dairy cow, the hog and the chicken have jumped into national importance in the past ten years, and will greatly increase in importance as the demand for food stuffs increases with the big population growth.

The farmer who neglects or overlooks the dairy cow, the hog and the poultry lot will find it mighty hard to get credit with his banker and will note in the passing years that the man who pays special attention to these money makers will greatly outstrip him in prosperity. Let Randall county become the great dairy, hog and poultry section of this Panhandle section.—Randall County News.

This is indeed a hopeful sign, and the people of this section of the state are learning the worth of dairy, or milk producing cows. It is true that there will always be a demand for meat bearing animals, but the milk producing cow is the animal with more definite promise of successful and profitable returns on the investment made. There is today no more important suggestion that every farm be stocked with milk cows, hogs and hens. These are money makers and through them every farmer may with good management place himself on a cash basis.

Yes, He Sticks.

Lloyd George is the only one held in the estimation of the man who prosecuted the war and held his job at home. It has looked upon several occasions as if he would be thrown in the trash pile with the other big national leaders of the war, but always the little Welshman comes up smiling. He has won a great victory in the threatened strike of the triple alliance. No doubt he has many good years ahead of him in which to serve his nation and the world.—Randall County News.

Clyde, we are going to say "amen" to your statements about Lloyd George. He must be a real man, to have held on through all of the criticisms through which he has passed, after passing through the war with such signal honor. In view of the fact that we have so many heroes in America of whom we will never be able to think, to say nothing of speaking or writing about, it may seem that we are going rather far to find some one to praise, but George is a good one, at that.

Free Publicity.

The "free publicity" grader is headed for the scrap heap. During the war he flourished like a green bay tree, but now in the effort to return to neutrality the publishers over the country are lining up against him until it is now only a question of a little time until he will pass of imminent destruction.

The most flagrant offenders are the publicity heads of all the known "doves" of the world, all the statesmen, all the politicians, all the states and church schools. Most publishers are called upon to donate the hard cash just like other men, and they do it just as freely and cheerfully as other men. Printers, wagers, electric power, paper, freight, etc., are cash commodities and "free publicity" isn't free to anybody but the agent. The newspaper boys are full up on it and in a little time there will not be one willing to break over the line and donate space to that which should be paid material.

Up in Iowa some time ago the papers declared against the free matter sent out by the state fair of that state, and demanded that news stories be accompanied by a substantial amount of paid advertising. The fair tried to get by without the publicity for one year only. The following year and every year thereafter, the papers of that state have all had lucrative contracts with the state fair. Some such relief should be sought in Texas in the next year 1921—and we believe it will.—Clarendon News.

Truly Sam, the time has come when matter should be weighed closely. It is

been received by Johnson-Jeiner, local distributor of Studebaker cars.

Up to the time the light six made its run, the fastest automobile time for the 422 miles from Los Angeles to the Pacific was 15 hours 44 minutes. The time ordinarily made by tourists between the two cities is two days. The railroad time is 14 hours 20 minutes or one hour and four minutes slower than the time made by the light six.

The light six used on the terrific test over the desert was the same car that recently broke all records between San Francisco and Los Angeles, and which was the first automobile to reach the Yosemite national park over any one of the three snow covered roads from the coast this year.

The Los Angeles-Phoenix dash was started from the main postoffice at Los Angeles at four o'clock coast time in the morning of March 23, and the drivers checked in at the Phoenix post office at 6:15 p.m. mountain time the same day. The car carried special United States mail under authority from the postmaster general at Washington, the run being made to demonstrate the practicability of transporting fast mail between the two cities by automobile. Hart L. Weaver and Billy Keen, drivers, and W. Cook and E. White, mechanics, composed the crew, but the only job required of the mechanics was the changing of the tires several times on the hot sands of the desert. The intense heat, bad roads and the high speed at which the car travelled caused unusual wear on the tires.

After leaving Los Angeles, the first 100 miles included some highway but the greater part of the more than 400 miles was over the worst kind of desert road that in some places became just a faint outline of a trail. Where it was hard, the road was deeply cutted and in the soft places was covered with loose dangerous sand.

The first domestic reindeer brought to Alaska was imported in 1892 from Siberia.

There are now in Alaska 260,000 reindeer, 70 per cent of which are owned by Eskimos.

Shark skins are being tanned for shoe leather.

THE HOME TOWN

Some folks leave home for money.

And some leave home for fame.

Some seek skies always sunny.

And some depart in shame.

I care not what the reason.

Men travel east or west—

Or what the month or season;

The home town is the best.

2.

The home town is the glad town.

Where something real abides;

Tis not the money mad town.

That all its spirit hides.

Though strangers scoff and flout it

And even jeer its name,

It has a charm about it.

No other town can claim.

3.

The home town skies seem bluer.

Than skies that stretch away;

The home town friends seem truer.

And kinder through the day;

And whether gloom or cheery,

Light hearted or depressed,

Or struggle fit a weary,

I like the home town best.

4.

Let him who will, to wander

To distant towns to live;

Of some things I am fonder

Than all they have to give.

The gold of distant places

Could not repay me quite

For those familiar faces.

That keep the home town bright.

—Radic Britain,
Clarendon College.

The Prodigal Village
by Irving Bacheller
ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

(CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY)

When the widow had gone to her room for the night and Bob was thinking it over, Mr. Boggs remarked that in his opinion they should keep up their courage, for it was a very grand thing to be a priest after all.

Winter he spent deep in books out of Judge Crocker's library and tending his potted plants and painting them and the thick blanket of snow in the garden. Among the happiest moments of his life were those that followed his mother's return from the postoffice with the Bingleville Sentinel. Then, as the widow was wont to say, he was like a dog with a bone. To him, Bingleville was like Rome in the ancient world or London in the British empire. All roads led to Bingleville. The Sentinel was in the nature of a habitat. One issue was like unto another—as like as "two chews off the same plug of tobacco," a citizen had once said. Anything important to the Sentinel would have been as misplaced as a cannon in a meeting house. Every week it caught the toy balloons of gossip, the thistledown events which were floating in the still air of Bingleville. The Sentinel was a消遣 as enjoyable as inexplicable to an American.

To the little Shepherd, Bingleville was the capital of the world and Mr. J. Patterson Bing, the first citizen of Bingleville, who employed eleven hundred men and had four automobiles, was a "gigantic figure whose shadow stretched across the earth. There were two people much in his thoughts and dreams—and conversation—Pauline and J. Patterson Bing. Often there were articles in the Sentinel concerning the great enterprises of Mr. Bing and the social successes of the Bing family in the metropolis. These he read with hungry interest. His favorite heroes were George Washington, St. Francis and J. Patterson Bing. As between the three he would say, "I have voted for Mr. Bing. Indeed, he and his friends and intimates—Mr. Bing and the rubber tree and the little pine bureau and the round nickel clock—had all voted for Mr. Bing. But he had never seen the great man.

Mr. Bing sent Mrs. Moran a check every Christmas and now and then some little gift to Bob, but his charities were strictly impersonal. He used to say that while he was glad to help the poor and sick, he hadn't time to call on them. Once Mrs. Bing promised the widow that she and her husband would go to see Bob on Christmas day. The little Shepherd asked his mother to hang his best pictures on the walls and to decorate them with sprigs and berries. He put on his starched collar and silk tie and a new black coat which his mother had given him. The Christmas bells never rang so merrily.