

The Evening Telegram

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THE LAKELAND NEWS

A weekly newspaper giving a resume of local matters, crop conditions, county affairs, etc. Sent anywhere for \$1.50 per year.

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The high cost of running does not seem to deter the candidate from getting about as nimbly as usual.

Bolshevism and radicalism seem to be on the decline. The sane sentiment of Americanism declines to harbor them.

Putting wire-tappers under a bond of \$75,000 is a very effective way of having these gentry linger with us until trial day.

The chief reason why the flu has given us so little trouble as compared with its ravages in other places is because we have refused to get frightened about the flu.

From the chorus of "no paper" emanating from printing offices all through this section, it looks like the people will enjoy (?) a few paperless days before long.

If we all buy the "cheaper cuts" of meat, as a kindly and paternal government advises us, what is to become of the higher-priced cuts? Is the butcher to eat them, or shall they be given to the dog?

Gasoline goes up and up. Thirty-two cents per in Lakeland now. The cost of supporting a flivver is getting to be tremendous, yet the income tax makes no exemption because of it. What's a poor man going to do with necessities mounting in this manner?

The popular idea of "poetry" is any kind of stuff wherein two lines have a slight similarity of vowel sound at the ends. One line may be an inch in length, and the other may have to be measured with a tape-line; but if one line ends, say, with "blue," and the next with "McAdoo," a literary triumph supreme has been achieved. Many years ago when we wrote poetry, we had a machine that chopped off the lines so that they were uniform in length; but "worse libre" and other modern atrocities have abolished even such concessions to symmetry.

We note where a Groveland man writes the Tribune asking it to aid him in finding a contractor to build a small uncompleted portion of "the Auburndale road in Polk county." The Auburndale road in Polk county is complete. It is built right up to the Lake county line, and the "only one mile and a quarter of poor road between Groveland and Tampa" lies wholly in Lake county. If the Lake county authorities had been alert they would have had the contractor who built the Auburndale line in Polk county finish up this small stretch of bad road while he had his equipment on the ground. As it is, we hope Lake county will do her share to open up this through highway. Polk county has already done her part.

"Some day Lake Parker will be connected with Lake Mirror and Lake Morton and there will be one or more pavilions or landing places, where one can board a power boat and be taken for a cruise or a fishing trip in the waters of the big lake," remarks the Lakeland Telegram. "Lake Parker, some seven miles long and two to three miles wide, is one of our most valuable and most neglected assets." The Telegram is anxious to have more of Florida's many amusement features developed. This is an outdoor state and the people coming in and those who have lived here all their lives, appreciate and enjoy the many things that can be done in the way of diversion at small expense. Florida's lakes are numerous and water sports are among the most favored, yet there are a great many fine bodies of water that are practically overlooked by people who perhaps travel much further and fare worse.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

AND THIS IS FLORIDA

(From the Florida Guide Publishing Company.)

I know a land where the hand of God Himself has fashioned a shore of marvelous sweep, where gentle trade winds sighing through majestic palms crown a ceaseless obligato, and where beaches of dazzling white, stretched against a background of living green, slope down to the ever restless seas.

This is Florida, where by day the earth is kissed by sunbeams that caress and where by night the spirit of Romance walks abroad beneath a moon of tropic splendor.

This is Florida, where the gorgeous poinsettia flashed its crimson petals and where the wide-winged heron glides in sharp outline against a sky of purest azure.

This is Florida, whose smile is as fair as on that day when the first sun pushed back night's curtain, and flecked the horizon with crimson streaks heralding Creation's dawn.

This is Florida, where Nature's richest gifts have been showered with lavish hand and where myriad charms beckon the weary and the worn.

This is Florida, the Glad Land, whose out-stretched arms beckon invitingly that the world may come and know the charms that are hers.

This is Florida, broad in her reaches and laved by two seas.

This is Florida, rich beyond count in hidden wealth, whose soil puts forth a golden harvest and to whose deep harbors speed the richest argosies of commerce.

Where yesterday the crafty aborigine with stealthy tread stole through tangled growth and sent flaming shafts to spread destruction among the struggling colonies, today hum the wheels of industry. Where winding paths lost themselves in matted vegetation, highways of brick and smooth

asphalt stretch invitingly. Where the smoke from the Seminole's campfire lazily waited Heavenward today rise the chimneys of industry, and where only the shrill of night-birds broke the silence now chime the babel of cities, modern and proud and new, resplendent in their garments of youth and jealous of their strength.

This is Florida, to which the world has come and lingered and praised, to which the weary and broken have found their way to regain their vigor and to shout afar the virtues of this land upon which Nature has smiled.

Florida strides along with the vigorous, swinging pace of youth, in time with the spirit of progress, a song of joy on her lips and in her eyes the light of determination.

This is Florida, the playground of the world, yet not a playground entirely. For here industry and commerce rank important. Florida's broad ranges provide grazing ground for countless thousands of cattle. Florida's fertile acres produce annually harvests of unbelievable value. Florida's golden fruit speeds yearly to the markets of the world, and Florida's forests ring with the axe of the woodsman and the melody of the saw breaks the silence of their fastness. On the bosoms of her streams float valued cargoes and at her wharves ride vessels of all nations. Her sons are stalwart and her daughters fair and their eyes peer fearlessly into the future.

Florida's past is but a promise of her future. The achievements that have been hers are but the foreshadowing to those to come. Her feet are cased in Seven League boots of progress and the coming decade will see a new Florida, a better Florida, the bluish of her youth replaced by the healthier, more substantial glow of her maturity.

This is Florida, the land of promise; Florida, the world's playground. Florida—the Glad Land.

FOR SALE—Pair good farm or wagon mules, cheap. Phone or see T. L. Waring, Medulla, Fla. 96

FOREMAN wanted at once on farm; must be hustler and know trucking and general farming; good home and good pay. Phone or come and see T. L. Waring, Medulla, Fla. 887

LOST—March 12th in Lakeland a Past Matron, O. E. S. emblem. Finder please leave at this office. Suitable reward. 889

FOR SALE—1 1920 Model Oakland Six, run 6,000 miles; will sell cheap. C. P. Woodworth, Kibler Hotel. 889

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JOTTINGS BY THE RAMBLER

When you have on a straw hat, the first of the season and have been wearing a soft hat for several months, don't you feel foolish when you clutch the top of the straw as you frantically endeavor to tip the hat to some woman friend who is passing? You have been used to lifting your hat in salutation of some passing friend, by grasping it by the crown and until you get accustomed to a straw hat you will be likely, in moments of abstraction, to grasp the stiff straw hat in the same way with little effect. Hats are queer things, anyhow. Women place a great deal of stress on so-called hats and insist on having a collection of such headwear but they are in no sense dependent on hats as are men. The surest way to get a fight with a small boy is to take his hat and do bodily harm to it or mistreat it in any way. A man also feels uncomfortable unless he has his hat at least in reach and can do nothing without his hat. The Rambler's boy, just now at least, is immune from much of the trouble that comes to a small boy. He has no hat to hang up when he comes into the house or to get lost or to be thrown into a tree by some older and teasing youth. The boy owns no hat and has not worn one for as much as a few hours in his life. Sundry hats that were purchased for him have all been lost and the child persistently refused to wear a hat no matter what was the weather so the Rambler decided it was a waste of money to buy any more hats and just lets the youngster go his way without a hat.

Maybe that is the reason why his hair is so heavy on his head and grows so rapidly. He certainly has a shock of hair and requires frequent trips to the barbershop. There is something in this, perhaps. You never see a man who is baldheaded going about without a hat and you see heavy hair on the man who persistently goes without his hat. The bald-headed man cannot do without his hat unless he stays in the shade all the time. The Rambler had a friend who had no hair on the top of his head. One day that man went to sleep in the yard, in the shade. The sun moved and presently the man was asleep in the sun and his scalp was so badly burned that he suffered agonies for several days.—Rambler in St. Petersburg Independent.

THE FLU OVER AT GAINESVILLE

(Gainesville Sun.) After all the days of restriction against the gathering together of crowds, because of the danger of increasing the flu, how happy the people of Gainesville were when the Board of Health deemed it discreet to lift the ban. How good the moving pictures looked Saturday night and how splendid it was, yesterday to see the church doors standing wide and the worshippers pouring in to the service of God.

Now we are to have a little rest.

LOW SHOES FOR MEN WHO APPRECIATE STYLE AND QUALITY

In our shoe department you can see an attractive assortment of low shoes—the season's style dictators.

The leathers are of Brown Kid and Brown Cali. These Oxfords are constructed from the very best grades of leather and finished with a fineness that you'll appreciate.

The English toe and low heel still prevails for young men. For you men of more conservative taste, the broader last will make a strong appeal.

We recommend these shoes to you, with full assurance of your satisfaction.

COME IN AND SEE THEM

Moore's
STYLE SHOP

Lakeland's Best Clothes Shop
LAKELAND, FLORIDA

The Times-Union says doctors have now announced that the flu travels in thirty-three-week cycles and that the next visit of this unpopular disease will be in December, 1920. In the language of Phil Armstrong, merry Christmas!

"I have come to Miami to have a little rest from a strenuous series of lectures, and I hope to be able to gather material for some fish yarns as big as those I have heard from Miami," said Irvin S. Cobb, the noted

humorist, and lecturer, as he was for a moment in the waiting room at the railway station at 12:30. He was met by his old time friend, James M. Carson, a Miami attorney who has arranged a fishing excursion for Mr. Cobb starting tonight. The party will be Ben Shepard, Dale Ler, S. Bobo Dean, S. P. Robb, Ben Willard and H. G. Ralston—Miami Metropolis.

There are large deposits of peat all parts of Florida.

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Keeping Abreast With the Times

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VOILES

These beautiful new materials are shown in all the leading colors. The shading of the color in these voiles is so perfect, that quite often people mistake them for printed georgette. Prices 50 to \$1.50 yard.

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