

The Tampa Morning Tribune

Entered in the Postoffice at Tampa, Florida, as Second-class Mail Matter... W. F. STOVALL, President and Manager... Subscription Rates: Daily With Sunday \$3.00 1 Year \$35.00...

MEMBER OF THE A. B. C. The Circulation of the Tribune Yesterday was 16,450

Sworn detailed statement, according to requirements of Audit Bureau of Circulation, for the asking... Sworn circulation than any four papers in South Florida combined.

WHEN YOU GO OUT OF TOWN Readers of The Tribune can have the paper while away on vacation trips by merely communicating with the Circulation Department...

THIS DATE IN HISTORY 1778—Peter Buel Porter, statesman and soldier, born, Secretary of War under J. Q. Adams...

1781—Jesse W. Reno, inventor, born. He died the following Saturday. The daily rain is missed.

J. Pluvius is taking a vacation. Do you think you will be exempt?

Bill, Captain Catts has nine-tenths of the...

What's the latest from the conch-shell club? Think how much hotter you'd be in New York.

That "western outlet" will help the whole state. Too bad the rain spoiled that beautiful drive.

Tampa can't afford to lose any cigar factories. The sleeping-porch is the real luxury these days.

The white hosiery has gained a few laps on the red. What's become of those other shipbuilding contracts?

Suggestion for the soldierettes: Fight the mosquitoes. Some more of Tampa's "institutions" have disappeared.

In saying goodbye to the soldiers, cut out the sob-stuff. Meantime, the mosquito-breeding jungles are untouched.

Tampa is becoming a "closed" town. Street cars are next. The boys who didn't get to be officers may still be privates.

The Tallahassee "mish" it putting the military into politics. Hurry up with those airplanes. They are our greatest hope.

Why make the soldiers feel that they are going to a funeral? Washington has its picketers and Tampa its women home guards.

A coincidence that John Jackson saw fit to mark it for a market. Who'll earn that prize of \$5,000 for dropping bombs on the Kaiser?

St. Cloud will rebuild and with more regard to fire protection. Miami and Tampa head the State Medical Board—a winning team.

Don't worry, merchants; nothing can stop the Christmas gift habit. If the boys could choose their jobs, we'd have an army of officers.

W. J. B. is again fighting out the war on the chautauque platform. Commandeering ships is all right; but more important is building ships.

Hope the idlers who live on the "district" pensions will also disappear. The local female guards might join the Russian women and do some good.

Tarpon Springs has also closed its "district." Didn't think it had one. About time for the Siamese Commission to arrive and be motion-pictured.

We'll not forget that General Wood put the "saw" to Tampa's cantonment. Plan No. 32,338 for removing the submarine menace has been duly headlined.

Now we suggest a company of "chickens" with bathing suits as uniforms. The exemption board is a court without lawyers. A refreshing innovation.

The new military company gives the women a chance to wear the breeches. The President says the war needn't interfere with baseball. He's a good fan.

Milton Gazette editor has been observing. He editorializes on "sawny calves." And we ought to devise some scheme to top those neutrals grub-staking Germany.

Here's to you, brave ladies of the Peticoat Guards—smile at the reporters and keep the powder-dry dry.

If our boy soldiers are "Bammies" why not call the girl soldiers "Taddies"? But, maybe they wouldn't "bear" it.

Cheerful news for singing teachers: It has just been discovered that more than 300 different kinds of fish have voices that are audible to human ears.

It is understood that the Tampa Women Home Guards have sent in a requisition for ammunition, including a liberal supply of that kind of powder which is sold at the drug-store and applied with a rag or a puff.

The Tribune is pleased to note the election of Dr. W. M. Rowlett, of this city, as secretary and treasurer of the State Board of Medical Examiners. Dr. J. M. Jackson, of Miami, was elected president. Dr. Rowlett will be a most efficient and conscientious member of the Board and his work thereon will do much to maintain a high standard for the medical profession of the State.

The Soul Of The Newspaper

The fortunes of those two great newspapers, the Louisville Courier-Journal and the Louisville Times, have been in litigation for several months. The fight has been between Bruce Haldeman, part owner and business manager of both papers, and Henry Watterson and W. B. Haldeman, editors, respectively, of the Courier-Journal and the Times and also part owners of both.

The trouble, it appears, originated in a dispute as to the control of the editorial policy of the two papers, Bruce Haldeman claiming the right to censor or blue-pencil the editorials of Colonel Watterson and General Haldeman, Bruce Haldeman is quoted as saying that he was "trying to keep this business out of the kinks and make enough money for the high muck-a-muck editors who chase about the Southern climes and Europe"—the reference clearly being to Colonel Watterson and General Haldeman, who spend their winters in Florida—where, by the way, Colonel Bruce Haldeman also has extensive interests and where he, too, spends blissful weeks.

The mere suggestion of censorship on his editorials by a business manager must have been intolerable to Colonel Watterson, the greatest of living editors, a leader of American thought and sentiment for several generations. We can imagine the fine rage with which this grand old man of journalism greeted the effort to curb his mighty pen—and, no less so, that of General Haldeman, friend and co-worker of "Marse Henry" and himself a famous and justly noted editor. So, the affairs of the two papers went into the courts, the business office trying to oust the editorial staff, thus bringing out what the Manufacturers Record refers to as "the irrepressible conflict that so often endures in newspaper offices between the men who handle the dollars and those who give character and soul to what were otherwise merely an insensate mass."

In this particular case, the "soul" has won, for the court of appeals has reversed the decision of the district court and decided every point in favor of Colonel Watterson and General Haldeman. Without reference to the legal merits of the controversy or the detailed facts at issue, newspaper readers the country over will rejoice that these two distinguished editors are to retain control of the policy of their papers. An editor like Henry Watterson or W. B. Haldeman, for instance, is not only the "soul" of his paper, but he is its greatest asset, more valuable to it than all the presses and machines and monumental buildings and other material properties, it may possess—for he is, through long and honored affiliation, recognized as the paper itself, while the men who get the "business" and gather in the dollars to keep the paper going are little known and rarely mentioned in the outside world. The material foundation and stability of a newspaper are the work of its business office, but its character and its influence are due to its editor or editors, and in nearly every case, this character and influence make possible the financial returns which establish the newspaper as a stable and substantial business success.

While The Tribune is a friend and admirer of all the parties involved in the unfortunate litigation, it cannot but be gratified at the outcome of the suit—the fact that the Courier-Journal and Henry Watterson, and the Times and W. B. Haldeman, are to continue to be synonymous terms in American journalism—which means world-journalism. Only death can sever the connection in which they are esteemed and honored by the great public, which is both the court and jury before which newspapers are tried and judged—and even death will not end their usefulness or dim the lustre which they have given to the profession they serve and dignity.

An Ad Gives Offense

The Miami Herald calls a Tribune advertiser to account as follows: It is not often that a city is systematically lied about in an advertisement, but The Herald has discovered an advertisement in The Tampa Tribune that does Miami a direct and irreparable injury.

It is more than probable that the advertising manager of The Tribune does not closely examine the copy submitted to him, for it is not to be believed that The Tribune would systematically and untruthfully tell that about Miami which has not the slightest basis in fact. The advertisement, against which The Herald protests, is one advocating the advantages of a certain preparation alleged to be a remedy against the incursion of mosquitoes, and contains this remarkable and untruthful statement:

With a bottle of Sweet Dreams a man at Miami, Florida, "spent his first restful night in thirty years."

The Tribune admits that the statement contained in the advertisement is in very bad taste and that it constitutes an unwarranted reflection on Miami. The wording of this particular ad, escaped the alert eyes of the advertising staff. The preparation referred to is manufactured at Montgomery, Ala., and the advertising "copy" is sent out by an Atlanta agency. The Tribune has called the attention of the advertising agency to the objectionable reference with the advice that nothing is to be gained by casting a gratuitous aspersion upon any specified town. We are quite sure that Miamians spend many restful nights and that, if they don't, it is not on account of mosquitoes but because they are out hustling for the further advancement of their favored city.

Sleep In A Wet Sheet

Bernarr MacFadden, one of the latter-day health experts, writing in the current issue of Physical Culture, says the best way to keep cool and sleep pleasantly is to "wet a sheet with cold water, spread it over your bed and lie upon it without clothing." He adds: "Do not fear the after effects as one of the most beneficial of all hydropathic treatments is that in which the entire body is snugly wrapped in a wet sheet."

Doubtless all of us have experienced this sensation, but it was many years ago, and before we were old enough to realize the hydropathic significance of the practice—but we have long since outgrown the habit. To return to it now would be difficult; yet, we do not doubt that it has its advantages. More cooling, perhaps, would be sleeping in a half-filled bathtub, with only the head protruding. This would be watter and, therefore, more hydropathic, than the wet sheet method. For the present, however, we prefer to take our wet sheet treatment purely in reminiscence; or, perhaps, in poetic fancy, as suggested by the well-known lines: A wet sheet and a flowing sea, And a wind that follows fast.

Oranges To France Editor Glenn, of the Fort Pierce News, is credited with originating the suggestion that a shipload of oranges be sent to the soldiers in France.

The suggestion has received the commendation of Senators Fletcher and Trammell, who assure Editor Glenn that they believe the plan to be feasible. It would be better, of course, to wait until winter, when the crop comes on, and when more of our soldiers will be at the front. If a shipload cannot be collected, it might be practicable to send enough to supply the Florida troops. At any rate, the suggestion is distinctly Floridian, and such a remembrance would do much to encourage the soldiers and let them know that they are not forgotten by the "folks at home."

From Florida Sanctums Its Origin—Pensacola Journal: The heat wave is due to the hot air in Washington. Or Captains?—Ocala Star: How many Florida companies will have cats for mascots? A Losing One—Miami Herald: As a chancellor Dr. Michaels seems to be taking a chance. Some Lobbyists—Lake Butler Times: The Anti-saloon League has got lobbying lobbied to a lobby. Right!—Ocala Star: You can't make a man entirely good without making him good for nothing. Then He's A Common Liar—Miami Herald: The average business man is truthful enough until he comes back from a fishing trip.

From Florida Sanctums

A Rhyme For Sheriffs—Tallahassee Record: Sermons in stones, books in brooks. If you're Sheriff in Florida look out for the hooks.

Anticipation—Miami Herald: About the finest part of a vacation trip is looking over railroad and hotel folders before you go.

Will Be Too Busy—Orlando Citizen: Don't worry, boys, you will forget your number and yourself in the glory and excitement of the battle.

And Saving Your Money—Tallahassee Record: Spending your vacation at home, camping and drying cats for next winter, is the popular thing this summer.

A Cross Coming—Pensacola News: Maybe Tom Watson's iron cross will arrive as soon as junk shipments are allowed from Germany to the United States.

A Costly Game—Bradenton Herald: Congress has been asked for an additional \$5,000,000 for war purposes. This war is a game where it takes a lot of money to "feed the kitty."

They Don't Mix—Bartow Record: Take the confirmed pessimist who poses as a Christian—and you have a fraud and a liar. The pessimistic spirit and religion mix just like oil and water.

Remember the Consume!—Miami Metropolis: Having insured the farmer two dollar wheat, Congress should next insure the people five cent loaves. It's the middlemen that are gathering the shekels.

Earned Was Wise—Tallahassee Record: Be it said to the credit of Joe Barman that even in his younger days he always had sense enough to know that the stuff was made to sell and not to drink.

The Rooster Wins—Weaucha Advocate: Last week the Moore Haven Times published a picture of its editor and his pet rooster, and according to the picture the rooster was the best looking of the two.

Over Here, We Shop 'Em—St. Petersburg Independent: St. Petersburg police declined to arrest a boy who admitted stealing, and they did right. He ought to have a chance to make good and his chances would be slim if he were arrested.

More German Stuff—Ocala Star: That stuff about peace without annexation is some more pro-German propaganda. By the time a few hundred Americans are killed in battle, it won't be safe to mention peace without victory to our people.

Busy Joe—Miami Herald: We will all have to admit that Joe Barman of the Palm Beach Post is what might be called a versatile fellow. He is on three important State boards, is editor of a lively paper and has now made a record by interviewing Dick Croker.

Inconsistent—Miami Herald: They are making fun, everywhere, of the Florida paper that declared that it was unlawful not to say wicked, to publish the result of the government lottery to determine who should be selected for the army, and yet published a part of the list.

We're "Clean," Too—Ferry Herald: Pensacola is having a genuine home cleaning at the suggestion of the United States authorities. The city and county officers proceeded to get busy for fear they would lose their jobs and now we may expect Jacksonville and Tampa to swell up.

Tickless Key West—Orlando Reporter-Star: In his defense of Key West Judge Hunt Harris failed to remind the Governor that the island has been made tick-free. The judge should not fail to say all the good things possible to be said about Key West, and this is something that few counties in Florida can assert.

Knows How Say Nothing—Lakeland Telegram: Joe Barman may know about all the nice things the papers have been saying about him, but there's never a word of come-back in Joe's paper, the Palm Beach Post. That's more than you would expect from a man who was smart enough to sell whiskey all his life without drinking any.

They Like the Game—Orlando Reporter-Star: Those Trammell boys have no disabilities in their ambush. John announces that he will run for Railroad Commissioner, and Worth is going to run for Attorney-General. J. W. said. Both are brothers of Park. Neither, however, has Park's genuine locks, nor his cherubic face. Both seem valuable pacemakers.

No Interference—Port Myers Press: It is to be hoped that the President will not be further hampered by the efforts of those who appear determined to tie his hands, whether it be in the espionage of war expenditures or in other matters. The President has shown himself to be a man to call attention to the fact that he is not only violating the eight-hour law, but he is trying

to run trains as well as a newspaper, which is also a direct violation of the rules. But it was good reading and Benjamin endows some of those engines with human tendencies and the taking away of some of the trains will no doubt break his heart and disturb his two hours of sleep.

A Great Article—Lakeland Telegram: Editor Frank Harris presents a magnificent defense of the South, in relation to its treatment of the negro, answering a screed in the Rochester Evening Times. It ought to be given a very wide circulation through the North for the picture it draws of the condition of the colored people in this section would be a revelation to the Northern mind. Like all prejudices, sectional prejudice is the direct outgrowth of ignorance, and our Northern friends are sorely in need of education as to the status of the negro in the South—such education as Editor Harris' splendid article conveys. We hope to print the article in full in tomorrow's issue of this paper.

Rotary Did It—Miami Herald: That was rather a fine thing pulled off by the Rotary club at its meeting yesterday afternoon, characteristic, however, of all Rotary clubs. The club learned that the Miami High School alumni had some arrangements to give a graduate of the high school a scholarship in one of the State colleges. When the committee appointed to make the selection came to make its decision it found itself in a dilemma. Of three applicants there was no little difference in merit that the committee was under the necessity of making a selection as among the three. Naturally, they did not want to do that, where all three were equally entitled to the benefit of the alumni offer. When the matter was submitted to the president of the Rotary Club, he very promptly said that the club would settle that by giving the other two a scholarship, and the club enthusiastically backed him up when the announcement was made. This action assures that two young ladies, graduates of the high school, will receive scholarships and that they will be enabled to begin their college course next fall. Good work, and such as may be expected from the Rotary club at almost any time.

Seminole Secrets

(George Broadhurst) Seminole Heights is blessed with daily showers—both rain and baby. Captain Whitman, Home Guards, says the law of supply and demand caused the war; the Kaiser demanded a licking, so we must supply it.

Sergeant Walker, Foot Cavalry, hopes Congress provided a sinking fund in connection with the Liberty Loan—says we must do something to the submarines.

Chaplain Broadhurst, Scotch Highball Clan, is getting to be quite a home body; he spent last Thursday evening in the bosom of his family—was raining so hard he couldn't get to the car.

Dr. Mickler, First and Last Aid, Submarine Patrol, advises that those who are susceptible to cold feet had better not sit in a selective draft.

Corporal Beddingfield, Princess' Pet, is lightening his freckles from the stump of his old ones as a war-time economy—it saves matches.

Harold Gates, Queen's Own, saw a young lady in swimming in one of those new bathing suits like Ed Lambright says the ladies carry in their purses—only this one had lost her pocketbook.

Culbreath, Royal Flush Squadron, says that if military training is the science of the manual of arms, why does it take so much leg work.

We can't hardly keep Doc, Mansker from enlisting, since he was turned down on account of his weight. If the limit on his record he will break a leg—Doc, always was a lucky guy.

Lieutenant Bigham spends three nights a week drilling the bunch; three nights studying tactics, and one praying for patience. He's in earnest about home garden.

Mrs. Glenn remarks that since Clyde climbed on the water wagon they had closed all the service parlors; so if "George" would just take the Keely Cure, the town would go bone dry.

Ireland, Buxberrian Guards, says that the Kaiser speaks of his East front and his West front, where is his back—against the wall? Jim Herring has joined the machine gun squad. He won't have to be chained to the gun, as the German gunners are—Jim would rather die than move.

John Adams asserts that liver used to be considered a ridiculous food, fit only for economical heating stoves. He is now proud to call up the maitre and ask loud enough for anyone to hear: "What kind of boneless liver do you want for dinner?"

Ed Cunningham is one of our neighbors who has not qualified as a member of the "Food Patriots' Patrol." Don't be a slacker, Ed; get married; we want to give you a shower.

Arthur Shaw is organizing a community graphophone record exchange. If all the machine owners on his street join, and each pools his six records, they will have the advantage of using the million pooled for the sum of \$6.00. That's almost German efficiency.

One of our neighbors is the proud father of a new boy. His wife's presence contributed largely to the success of the natal festivity, so he don't deserve all the credit—many happy returns, old man.

The maitre is sure patriotic. She is making comfort bags for soldiers. They are filled with all sorts of useful articles. I noticed particularly a box of talcum powder and two cards of safety pins. Wonder what she expects of soldiers?

Rollins Cooper and Dad own a valuable farm at Harnum, up before the draft Rollins gained a week in the garden to qualify as a farmer. He's back in town now, ready to enlist. Says he'd rather do his bit in the trenches dammedest in a potato patch.

George Berry broke his collar bone a short while ago, while in his wife's waiting in the Beach. Joe Reed, the undertaker, rushed her to his bedside in his "Blitzen," but was disappointed to find that George had recovered.

The co-operative spirit displayed by Seminole Heights should be copied by more pretentious communities. Several of the members of this charming suburb are raising beautiful gardens for the benefit of their neighbor's chickens. They in turn, are bending every effort to supply the poultry necessary to feed the pet cats of the other inhabitants during the prevailing scarcity of foodstuff. Reciprocity is wonderful; but I'm afraid our selfishness is going to break up this friendly feeling with a shotgun.

Private Prell, Hot Air Corps, is torn between love and duty. His country calls, and so does his wife. He says that while he appreciates what his country may do, he knows what his wife will do. Therefore he is going to love his duty and stick to the home folks.

Oliver, Butter Scotch Clan, was detailed to guard the bridge head at Hillsboro Avenue. He didn't know head nor tails of the bridge, so was ordered to practise matching for street car fare with Roy Young until he learns the game.

Young man from Cleveland was visiting one of our young ladies recently. The poor, unphilosophical young fellow had never stayed out all night in his life—because he never had room rent. He was standing on Keller's corner and in his innocence, wondering where he could get into a nice quiet poker game, when the young lady drove up with her brother and his wife, to take the guest for an automobile ride. The stranger accepted the invitation and they drove out on the West Coast road. When they had arrived in the most desolate spot the young lady pretended to be lost, keeping the car out all night. Now the young man is compromised; his reputation is in escrow. He states that her brother and wife were chaperons, but she states they were witnesses; I'm betting on the suffragette.

There will not be a meeting of the "Poker Patriots" this week. At the regular meeting last Saturday night, one of the members invited a stranger to substitute for an absent brother, whose wife was wise. The nine dollars that has been the capital of the syndicate, and has been in the keeping of each of the members respectively, was won by the alien, who spent it for a new pair of "brooches." Game is indefinitely suspended for lack of funds.

The U. S. Insures Her Soldiers We insure the titles to your property—protecting you against errors and frauds—premiums reasonable Tampa Abstract & Title Insurance Co. A. C. CLEWIS, PRES.-R. M. CLEWIS, VICE-PRESIDENT-S. M. SPARKMAN, JR.-SECRETARY-TREAS. 512 FRANKLIN ST.

To All Those Preparing to Enter the Services of the United States: We offer our services as TRUSTEE and AGENT in the handling of your property and in caring for those dependent upon you. First Savings & Trust Co., of Tampa 512 Franklin Street Resources Over \$1,700,000 OUR OFFICERS A. C. CLEWIS, President; L. L. RPAFFORD, Vice-Pres.; H. L. KNIGHT, Vice-Pres.; R. M. CLEWIS, Secretary and C. H. CLEWIS, Treasurer In our Savings Department we will pay 4 per cent. compounded quarterly or 5 per cent. compounded semi-annually upon your idle funds.

SEND The Tampa Morning Tribune TO OUR SOLDIERS IN FRANCE By the payment of foreign subscription rates the Tampa Morning Tribune can be sent by mail to army men at the battlefield. One Year \$10.70 Three Months \$2.68 Six Months 5.35 One Month .92

If You Are Sick See Me at Once! I know a way for sick folks to become well. Do you want to know more about me and my method of removing the cause of your sickness, so Nature can restore perfect health? You suffer by choice if you neglect to take advantage of the marvelous efficiency of Chiropractic Science. Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free. Call or write for my book on "The Cause of Disease and Its Removal." RAYMOND PUDDICOMBE GRADUATE CHIROPRACTOR 410 East Lafayette St. (One Block Back of Court House) Tampa, Fla. Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 12 a. m. Lady Attendant, Phone 2844 Chiropractic is Not Medicine, Nor Surgery, Nor Osteopathy

Baker & Holmes Co. Building Material, Brick, Lime and Cement, Roofing Office, A. C. L. Yards Phone 4427

Storage FOR FURNITURE PHONE 2626 CITY TRANSFER CO. MOVING AND PACKING

FLORIDA ASPHALT BLOCK PAVING COMPANY F. G. & A. C. PROUDFOOT Office, First National Bank Building Tampa, Fla.

What Constitutes Good Printing? STATEMENTS BOOKLETS CORRECT ideas on proper styles of type, perfect arrangement and right spacing BLANKS —all of which make for harmony. Printing CATALOGS —that is attractive, forceful and interest-completing OFFICE FORMS that is good printing. THE TAMPA MORNING TRIBUNE

FOR THE COMFORT BAG ROGERS Quality Knives BEAUTIFUL PEARL AND STAG HANDLES Every Knife fully guaranteed. Prices to suit your pocketbook. A KNIFE FOR FATHER, BROTHER OR SON The most complete line of Cutlery ever shown in Tampa. TAMPA BOOK & NEWS CO. 513 Franklin St. DISTRIBUTORS Phone 2544