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A HELPING HAND

O reader, in your hours of ease
 And luxury, surrender, please,
 A fraction of your golden gain
 To help the ROOSEVELT HOUSE
 CAMPAIGN, conducted by Women's
 Roosevelt Memorial Ass'n.,
 Inc., 1 East Fifty-seventh St.,
 New York City, to raise \$250,000
 between April 5 and April 15
 to restore Roosevelt's birthplace.
 And spare a sum, however small,
 Least woman-wisdom need and fall.
 BRYN MAWR (headquarters at 124
 East 28th street, New York) de-
 sires two million dollars;
 And SMITH for twice that trifling
 hollers.
 And ere you squander all your coin
 At places in the Tenderloin,
 Save out a tithe of it, I pray,
 To help the Y. W. C. A. which wants
 \$1,200,000. Address Mrs. Stephen
 Baker, 600 Lexington Avenue, New
 York.

And stop a second, nor forget
 The cost of pipe or cigarette
 For but a week would let you give
 Enough so that the boys might live at
 THE NAVY CLUB, 13 East 41st
 street, which wants \$700,000.
 Address Jason Rogers, the Globe.
 —F. P. A., in N. Y. Tribune.

Now Miami wants to be the summer
 White House.
 The "sick man" of Europe is sitting
 up and taking nourishment.

Some of the sea nymphs at Bayview
 are fearfully and wonderfully made.

Is it true that gingerale is beginning
 to kick, because it is called a soft
 drink?

Pegasus must be kicking up his
 heels, to judge from some of the
 spring poems.

Gingham dresses are mighty pretty
 when worn by pretty girls, says an
 exchange. Yes, and pretty high, too.

If Carranza gets cornered he may
 escape by a close shave.—Times-
 Union. Not to infer, we trust, that he
 must disguise himself as a gentleman,
 via the tonsorial route.

Here comes the Miami Herald and
 says that "highbrow" is no longer
 fashionable slang. Well, the only
 fashionable slang we know is "old
 dear," but that cannot be used indis-
 criminately.

The esteemed Pensacola Journal is
 informed that Tampa-built steel steam-
 ships are the largest built south of
 Newport News—including Pensacola.—
 Tampa Tribune. How do they ever get
 out of Tampa Bay?

A state paper carries a headline:
 "Wanted: \$20,000 a Year Men." When
 you come to think about it, that was
 what some of those dollar a year men
 proved to be. And we understood the
 country was over-supplied.

With the cattle-dipping the bone of
 contention in this section and the "no
 fence" law stirring up trouble in other
 parts of the state, it looks as though
 the stock would have to be pretty live,
 if they beat the politicians, in making
 trouble.

Florida imported nearly a million
 and threequarters worth of commodi-
 ties during January and exported about
 five times as much. And Pensacola
 exported about five times as much as
 any other port, with the exception of
 Key West.

Rather independent of us to go and
 hand over to that other St. Peters-
 burg paper, the nice compliment the
 Times had paid us, and rather embar-
 rassing, too. But we feel sure the
 Times are not so hard, but what we
 shall be forgiven.

At any rate, Solomon never had to
 contend with a feminine voice on the
 other end of a telephone trying to give
 him a column society story for the
 paper.—Tampa Tribune. Which causes
 us to wonder if the thousand and one
 or more wives of Mr. Solomon ever put
 their parties in the paper.

A SONG OF PROGRESS.

By Frank L. Stanton.

How fast the old world moves along.
 With science as its guide!
 (John! fire up the carriage—I am go-
 ing for a ride!)
 In darkest space it leaves a rare, il-
 luminated path.
 (Bring in six yards of lightning for a
 quick electric bath!)

How various its inventions! They
 dazzle sense and sight!
 (John! cable there to London for a
 dinner Wednesday night.)
 How swift the march of science—
 though pessimists may laugh;
 (Here's Mollie's picture painted by the
 new telantograph!)

It's "Forward! March!" forever—on
 the great progressive plan!
 (I see that they've put life in that
 electrified man!)
 It's "Forward! March!" forever—in
 spite of bolts and bars;
 (I think I'll strike that airship for a
 trip around the stars!)

THE COUNTRY'S PROGRESS DEPENDS UPON THE SOUTH.

(By Richard H. Edmonds, Editor Man-
 ufacturers Record, Baltimore, Md.)
 The thrill of life stirs the South, its
 prosperity amazes its own people, its
 farmers are developing their crops to
 such an extent that cotton now yields
 only one-fifth of its farm output, its
 factories of every kind are crowded
 and many are running night shifts
 to keep somewhere near the demand
 for their products, its oil industry
 which is spreading over a vast area is
 pouring forth a never-ending stream
 of wealth matching in value the
 world's gold output.

Prosperity, rampant prosperity, is
 now beginning to make itself felt from
 Virginia to Texas, and a region which
 was once poor and unable to buy
 much is now one of the world's great-
 est markets for everything from dia-
 monds to cook stoves, from automo-
 biles and motor trucks to locomotives,
 from plows to costly works of art.
 This section, long recognized "as the
 greatest undeveloped asset of Amer-
 ica," is now rapidly becoming the
 greatest developed asset. It furnishes
 99 per cent of the country's sulphur,
 without which we could not have made
 war. It grows two-thirds of the
 world's cotton, without which man-
 kind would go unclothed and without
 which we could not have entered the
 war. It is one of the world's greatest
 sources of oil, now fast supplanting
 coal on the sea and on the land. It is
 a land rich in mineral and agricul-
 tural potentialities unknown else-
 where on earth.
 All Americans may well therefore
 look to this marvelous store of latent
 and now rapidly developing wealth
 as the greatest power in carrying for-
 ward our country's mighty march of
 progress.

Every business man in this country
 should study the South from the
 viewpoint of his individual interest in
 the nation's progress, for upon the
 South's resources must be built the
 nation's business structure.

ACHEVEMENTS OF COMMERCIAL BODY.

The membership campaign, which is
 soon to be launched by the Chamber
 of Commerce, deserves the support of
 every business man in the community.
 There has never before been so
 great need for a strong commercial as-
 sociation in Pensacola as there is to-
 day, and that need has never before
 had the prospect of being so adequately
 met.

An idea of the new life which has
 been injected into the body and the
 scope of activities which its energies
 are seeking to embrace may be gath-
 ered from a glance at a few of the
 achievements of the Chamber of Com-
 merce during the past few months.
 Since February first, 1920, the Cham-
 ber of Commerce has:

- Established a Traffic Bureau, with-
 out which no modern Chamber of
 Commerce, is well equipped.
- Established, for the benefit of the
 retail merchants, a credit rating bu-
 reau.
- Become affiliated, as active mem-
 bers, with the United States Chamber
 of Commerce, Washington, D. C.
- With the Southern Traffic Bureau.
- With the Florida Development
 Board.

Secures twenty-two new members,
 additional revenue \$353.
 Distributed hundreds of pamphlets,
 descriptive of Pensacola and its ad-
 vantages, north, east and west.

Answered numerous inquiries from
 prospective industries and residents of
 this city and county.

Conducted an extensive and ex-
 haustive investigation as to the merits
 of advancing the interest of the Mc-
 Laughlin railroad.

Handled numerous other matters prob-
 ably of minor importance.

The hour is here for decisive action.
 All over the nation commercial bodies
 are working to infuse new life into the
 arteries of commerce, which have been
 so sapped during the world strife.

If the Pensacola Chamber of Com-
 merce is to take its place in this re-
 juvenation of trade activity she must
 have men and money. She needs both.
 And every business in Pensacola needs
 the Chamber of Commerce.

Unless we are to have a commercial
 association which ranks with the best,
 we are wasting men, money and time.
 The only way to have such an organiza-
 tion is for every man to put up his
 hammer and get in the game, working
 for the good of Pensacola—which
 means the good of each individual
 member of the community.

NOT ON ONE PLANE.

Enthusiastic women are picket-
 ing the British embassy at Wash-
 ington, with some sort of an idea
 that that procedure will bring free-
 dom to Ireland from British rule.
 It was not so long ago that other
 women of the same stripe were
 picketing the White House in this
 city over suffrage, and suffrage has not
 arrived yet.—Miami Herald.

And it has not been so very long
 since "enthusiastic men" were sending
 bombs through the mails to Attorney
 General Palmer and others, and strik-
 ing for their "rights" and otherwise
 annoying the government, which they
 wished to dethrone, and yet that de-
 throne "has not arrived yet." The
 "enthusiasm" of the would-be women
 voters is as nothing compared to the
 "enthusiasm" of the already voting
 men. If we must judge suffrage for
 women, by the misdemeanors of a few
 militants, why may we not, with equal
 propriety, judge all men who have the
 suffrage by the tactics of the Reds?

The American Woman's Suffrage
 Association has always discounten-
 anced any militant tactics, in effort
 towards enfranchisement. When the
 last great parade of suffragists was
 held in New York, it was understood
 that some of the women who had been
 engaged in annoying the president of
 the United States were in New York
 and intended to make trouble. This
 was reported to the police, with the
 request that these women be arrested,
 if they made the slightest disturbance.
 These requests were sent to the police
 from suffrage headquarters.

try in regard to suffrage, which causes
 them to judge millions of law-abiding
 and loyal women by the same stand-
 ards that they apply to women who
 are seeking notoriety.

Press Comment

Florida's Tomato Crop.
 The United States bureau of crop
 estimates for the week of April 12,
 places the Florida tomato acreage this
 year at 22,600, of which 14,650 is on
 the east coast and 7,950 on the west
 coast and other Florida.

Texas is the only other state which
 is in the market with out crop, and
 Texas acreage is 8,850, or about 25 per
 cent of the total 31,450 acres on which
 the country is depending for early to-
 matoes.

We find that the average yield per
 acre for Florida is 128 six-basket
 crates per acre, while the yield per
 acre for Texas is 168 six-basket crates.
 This extra forty crates per acre which
 the Texas farmers raise enable them
 to get about the same value per acre
 for their crop that the Florida farmer
 receives, it being noted that Florida
 "fancy" tomatoes brought \$2.75 to \$4
 in New York, while Texas fancy to-
 matoes brought at the top \$3.25.

It is interesting to note, also, that
 the east coast yield is 122 crates per
 acre, while the west coast and other
 Florida is rated at 140 crates. These
 figures are from the "reports of grow-
 ers and others," says the bulletin, add-
 ing, "The field specialist for the bu-
 reau in Florida who has personally
 covered the territory estimates there
 will be an average yield per acre on
 the east coast of about 135 crates per
 acre, while the rest of Florida will
 average 150 crates per acre."

The Florida crop this year, in car-
 loads, will approximate 5,800 cars—the
 greatest yield in four years—exceed-
 ing the still talked of crop of 1917 by
 575 cars, which was produced on 25,830
 acres. It is also above the four-year
 average yield by 342 cars, the four-
 year average yield being 5,458 cars
 produced on an average of 21,225 acres.

Carrying the figures further, we find
 that the allowance of 500 six-basket
 crates to the car gives us a total crop
 of 2,900,000 crates of tomatoes, and
 figuring a value of \$2.50 per crate as
 the average for the crop—and this is
 certainly far below the actual value—we
 have the tomato crop of the state,
 produced in ninety to 125 days, bring-
 ing in, in cash, the fine sum of \$7,-
 250,000.

All this valuation is conditioned
 upon the moving of the crop to mar-
 ket; and if the government fails in its
 duty and ability to keep transportation
 lines open and produce moving, then
 the state of Florida, stands to lose on
 this one crop, alone, at least two-thirds
 the amount, or about \$4,000,000.

Mary Roberts Rinehart has filed for
 delegate to the Republican national
 convention from Pennsylvania. "I just
 came to see if it can be done," declares
 the creator of "The Professor," "that
 is just like M. R. R. She is always wanting
 to see the wheels go round, whether it is
 over in France, watching the juggler-
 naut of war, going up in an airplane
 to get a breath of ozone, or testing the
 hot air in the Great Manufactory of
 the G. O. P. We wager Mary goes to
 California.

- POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.**
 Subject to the Democratic Primary,
 June 8.
- For Sheriff:
 A. CARY ELLIS.
 J. S. FILLINGIM.
 JOS. A. HICKS.
 HURDIS WHITAKER.
 J. C. VAN FELT.
- For County Judge:
 HENRY BELINGER.
 M. E. MOREY.
 ROBERT P. STOUT.
- For State Attorney:
 R. A. MCGEECHY.
 HARRY W. THOMPSON.
- For Representative to Legislature, group
 No. 1:
 W. E. ROWLAND.
 JOHN CLAY SMITH.
- For Representative to Legislature:
 J. LEO ANDERSON.
 FRANK X. CARROLL.
- For County Solicitor:
 WALTER KEHOE.
 W. M. FISHER.
- For Clerk of Circuit Court:
 HERBERT P. CARO.
 L. W. HARDY.
 JAMES MACGIBBON.
- For Clerk of the Court of Record:
 C. G. HALL.
 LAWRENCE MAYO.
 W. P. RICE.
- For County Commissioner, District No. 1:
 GEO. A. BRIGGS.
 T. T. WENTWORTH, JR.
- For County Commissioner District No. 2:
 EDWARD P. PRESTON.
 PHILIP SANCHEZ.
 GUS A. SODERLIND.
- For County Commissioner District No. 3:
 H. E. GANDY.
 HENRY GARRETT.
- For County Commissioner District No. 4:
 W. C. BARRINGER.
 HENRY WALKER.
 R. C. COOPER.
 W. T. FLOYD.
 JOHN R. M. GATES.
 ROBERT MCKINNON.
- For County Commissioner, District 5:
 S. GILMORE.
 J. D. MCCURDY.
 J. F. RIGBY.
- For Harbor Master:
 J. ED. ABERCOMBIE.
- For County Board of Public Instruction.
 C. E. GRAHAM.
 E. D. RENFRO.
- For County Board of Public Instruction,
 District 3:
 M. SEMPLE.
- Delegate, Third District:
 W. L. WILSON.
 WM. L. WILSON.
- For Justice of the Peace, District 2:
 WILL JOHNSON.
 D. A. NEE.
 CLARENCE J. STOKES.
- For Constable, District No. 2:
 S. J. JONES.
 MICHAEL MURPHY.
 (Paid Advertisement).

SPIRIT OF THE OLD SOUTH.

Did you get this picture the other
 day in the dispatches that told of the
 destruction by fire of the Confederate
 home at Pewee Valley, Kentucky? The
 Metropolis would like to believe that
 every son and daughter of the old
 South and every person who honors
 its fine traditions has this account of
 the tragedy to store away among their
 treasures. It comes in a dispatch from
 Louisville, which said:
 "A rebel battle yell sounded
 throughout the Confederate home at
 Pewee Valley, Ky., eighteen miles from
 Louisville at six o'clock last night, was
 the first alarm of a fire that three
 hours later destroyed the institution.

Commanded by Sergeant Gus Head,
 who during the war was the keeper of
 John Morgan's mount, the one hundred
 veterans of the home able to walk
 fled from the building with precision
 similar to that which made the army of
 the Confederacy famous. Calmly the
 hundred grays marched a double quick,
 to the hospital building made littered
 of the cots and carried fifty invalid
 comrades to safety in the little stone
 church nearby. Many of the latter,
 however, became excited and are not
 expected to survive the shock.

"After Sergeant Gus Head, in true
 manner, had called the roll, the men,
 a majority of whom were members of
 Morgan's cavalry regiments during the
 war, sat cross-legged upon the grass,
 and with typical Southern stoicism,
 waited until the smouldering ruins re-
 sembled a bivouac of days gone by.
 Then trudged slowly to the little
 church, spread their blankets and
 slept."—Miami Metropolis.

WHERE WE ARE AT.

The peace treaty being definitely
 shelved, it remains to be seen what
 congress can do to extricate the coun-
 try from the false and ridiculous po-
 sition in which the senate has placed it.
 The United States is now technically
 at war with Germany, and that coun-
 try has a legal right to attack our
 troops in the occupied area. The presi-
 dent also has the right to give Ger-
 many notice that the armistice will
 expire and order the American army
 and navy to attack Germans wherever
 found.—Ocala Star.

Revelations of a Wife

A Tense Moment.

"You've made a great conquest,
 Madge," said Dicky, when we had
 calmed down after the distressing
 episode from whose danger his oppor-
 tunity entrance had saved me. "Lil
 thinks you're about the nicest little
 piece of calico she has ever measured
 —those were her own words. She's
 planning a frolic for the crowd some
 night at your convenience."
 "That is awfully kind of her. Where
 did you see her?" I prided myself on
 my careless tone, but Dicky gave me a

"The Boys in the Other Car" By Grove



shrewd glance.
 "Why at the studio of course. Her
 studio is on the same floor as mine,
 you know. Atwood and Barker and
 she and I are all on one floor, and
 we often have a dish of tea together
 when we are not rushed.
 I busied myself with the coffee
 machine until I could control my voice.
 How I hated these glimpses of the in-
 timate friendship which must exist
 between my husband and this woman!
 "I suppose we ought to have them
 all over some night," I said at last,
 "but I'll have to add a few things to
 our equipment, and wait until I get a
 maid."
 "That will be fine," Dicky assented
 cordially, pushing back his chair. "Did
 the papers come? I'll look them over
 for a little. Whistle when you're
 ready and I'll wipe the dishes for
 you."
 He strolled into the living room, and
 I suddenly remembered that I had laid
 my letter from Jack on the table, with
 its pages scattered so that any one
 picking them up could not help seeing
 them.
 I had forgotten all about the letter.
 I had meant to show it to Dicky after
 I had explained about Jack. It was
 not quite the letter for a bridegroom
 to find without expectation. I realized
 that.
 Dicky Finds Jack's Letter.
 I could not get the letter without
 attracting his attention. I waited,
 every nerve tense, listening to the
 sounds in the next room. I heard the
 rustling of the newspaper; then a
 sudden silence told me his attention
 had been rested by something. Would
 he read the letter? I did not think
 so. I knew his sense of honor was too
 keen for that, but I remembered that
 the last page with its signature at the
 top of the sheets as I laid them down.
 That was enough to make any loving
 husband reflect a bit.
 How would Dicky take it? I won-
 dered. I was soon to know. I heard
 him crush the paper in his hand, then
 come quickly to the kitchen. I pre-
 tended to be busy with the dishes, but
 he strode over to me, and clutching me
 by the shoulder with a grip of the
 letter before my face, had said hoarsely:
 "What does this mean?"
 The last words of Jack's letter
 danced before my eyes. Dicky's hand
 was shaking so.
 "I'll see you, dear. Always your
 Jack."

Hearst's Magazine—a Liberal Education!

The Two Great Novels of 1920

The Master of Man
 By SIR HALL CAINE
 and
Enemies of Women
 By BLASCO IBANEZ

The Sting of the Needle
 Why is the drug traffic grow-
 ing so rapidly? Why do peo-
 ple use drugs? Read "The
 Sting of the Needle," the con-
 fessions of a drug victim.
 In Hearst's for May.

How Business Men Grow Rich
 Do you want to grow rich?
 Learn how other men have
 acquired wealth. Read "How
 Big Business Men Grow Rich"
 —in Hearst's every month.
 This month—Henry C. Frick.
 In Hearst's for May.

Is Man Happier Without Woman?
 Are men really happier without women? This
 is the theme of the two greatest novels of the year,
 "The Master of Man" by Sir Hall Caine and "The
 Enemies of Women" by Vicente Blasco Ibanez.

Has Nature a Brain?
 Can thought exist without a living brain? How else,
 argues Maeterlinck, can we explain the wonderful
 inventions of Nature? Are not our own brains
 evidence of pre-existent thought? Hearst's for May.

Does Your Child Eat Carrots?
 Do you know that certain vegetables strangely
 affect the growth and health of children? Read
 about the recent startling discoveries of nutrition
 experts—in Hearst's for May.

Are Ghosts Good Detectives?
 Can spirits help bring criminals to justice? How
 else would you explain the mystery of "The Red
 Barn," "The Blood-stain on the Snow" and other
 true ghost stories by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

A 100-Year-Old Talking Machine
 "In business methods and effi-
 ciency," says Senator Elkins,
 "the Senate is 100 years behind
 the times." Does Congress
 need reorganizing?
 In Hearst's for May.

\$5,000,000 for Revenge
 If you had \$5,000,000 for re-
 venge what would you do?
 Read "The Fall of the House
 of Bultivell," the first of a
 new series of stories by
 E. Phillips Oppenheim.
 In Hearst's for May

**IF you are content with an ordinary magazine, if
 you are not willing to pay well for the very best,
 you won't want Hearst's this month or any other.
 But if you really want the works of the world's
 great writers—the words of the world's great
 thinkers—make sure each month—starting today
 with the May number—of your copy of**

Hearst's
 A Magazine with a Mission

THE HOUSE BY THE LOCH
 BY MELVILLE DAVIDSON POST
 In Hearst's for May.

CHROMOS IN THE HALL OF FAME
 BY WALT MASON
 In Hearst's for May

JAKE STONE
 94 North Palafox Street