

# THE WHITTLERS' GAZETTE

*Official Publication of*

## THE WHITTLERS' CLUBS OF AMERICA

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

### BRANT'S VILLAGE STORE

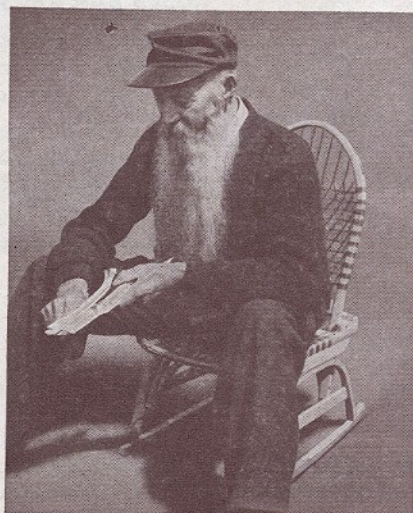
MAIN STREET

OCTOBER, 1935

LUCASVILLE, OHIO

*STOP AND WHITTLE A WHILE*

## An Old Whittler



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HARDWARE  
WORLD*

See page 1

SOME WHITTLERS IS GITTIN SO AMBITIOUS THEY WANT TO CARVE UP THE CONSTITUTION.

THE CHISEL AND THE KNIFE ARE KINDRED TOOLS, BUT THE CHISELERS AND THE WHITTLERS AINT NO RELATION TO ONE ANOTHER.

BILL MORGAN SAYS WE HAVE GOT TO QUIT SENDIN HIM THE WHITTLERS' GAZETTE. HE SAYS HIS WIFE WONT TURN A HAND TILL SHE HAS READ IT CLEAN THRU. LAST TIME SHE WAS GETTIN DINNER WHEN IT ARRIVED AND BILL HAD TO WAIT NEARLY AN HOUR, AND HIM HUNGRY AS A PIG.

## IN THIS ISSUE

INTRODUCIN OUR NEW CARTOONIST, WOODROW ISHMAEL

A NEW POET, W. P. KUHL, FROM LINCOLN, ILL.

WALT'S AND RUBE'S HOME MADE POEMS, AS USUAL

HEALTH COL-YUM BY DR. W. T. MARRS, PEORIA, ILL.

ASSORTED ESSAYS AND HINTS, WINKS, BLINKS AND CHUCKLES





### HARDWARE WORLD, TRADE MAGAZINE HAS ARTICLE ON WHITTLING

My attention was called to an article in the **HARDWARE WORLD**, June issue, on **WHITTLIN**. It was swell. Wish I could reproduce it all for you here. It proves the world is wide awake to the achievements of **WHITTLERS** and the possibilities of **WHITTLIN**. The editor graciously loaned me the cut on the cover of "AN OLD WHITTILER" and the one on this page of **ARTHUR DAYTON**, Stratford, Connecticut, who won the Bridgeport **ELKS CLUB WHITTLING CONTEST** for 1934. The author of the article, **HENRY P. DAVIS**, knows his **WHITTLERS**. He starts out:

"He (The Old Whittler) generally sat on the porch of the **COUNTRY STORE**—and shifted with the sun. From his **CRACKER BOX THRONE** he dispensed free advice, solicited or oth-

erwise, to the countryside. Whether the question pertained to the fourth dimension or fallen arches, matrimony or money systems, he was a free-handed, open-hearted conversationalist who spoke with assurance, if not with authority.

"He was more than just an **OLD WHITTILER**. He was an institution, a sage counselor whose homely philosophy bore the stamp of truth, an artist who has left behind him a heritage of craftsmanship. Thousands upon thousands who once scoffed at the hobby of **WHITTLING** in the belief that it was a pastime of the thriftless, have come to the realization that it is an avenue of creative expression which anyone can follow."

### O. O. McINTYRE FINDS WHITTILER ON SUBWAY

#### USES BAR OF SOAP INSTEAD OF WOOD

Here is a new idea for you city **WHITTLERS** who cant find pine boards. Use a bar of soap! Any old knife will do for this. **QUOTING:**

"Bronx expresses interlude. He was a neatly dressed, middle-aged J. M. Barrie-looking man, ensconced in the only available subway seat. He drew a folded napkin from his pocket, spreading it carefully on his lap. Next he got out his pearl-handled knife and, quite oblivious of his fellow passengers, fished from another pocket a partially **WHIT-TLED** cake of scented soap.

"Then he proceeded to carve toward its logical conclusion—a duck. The chips fell daintily on his napkin. When he reached his uptown station the only thing missing about his adventure in art was the quack."

## HOOTS AND CAWS

**JACK HOOD**, everybody knows **JACK**, won a couple of pipes and a raft of smokin tobacco in a slogan contest the other day. Next day he took his high priced, fancy tobacco over to his grocer and traded it for his favorite, **Union Leader**. Now you tobacco and soap makers know how you are givin premiums away for nothin.

There is nothin like hard work to put a feller in trim to work a little harder and do

a little better job. And **VISA VERSA**.

Out of **2000** copies of the **WHITTLERS' GAZETTE** last month, there is just one copy left.

A man that cant boss his self aint fit to boss nobody else, not even his wife.

It don't hurt a thing to help the wife wash and dry the dishes now and then.

I think the surest sign of a narrow mind is



when a feller begins hatin somebody because he don't agree with him.

I reckon you get more free advice in the WHITTLERS' GAZETTE than from any other source.

The idea that a man can live a life of self-fishness and sin all his life and then be saved on a death bed repentance never made sense to me.

It is mighty hard for a merchant to have much faith in the genuineness of a man's professed religion when he don't pay his honest debts.

Every human being does just as he pleases, so far as it is possible. When a man doesn't pay a debt it is usually just because he doesn't want to bad enough. It pleases him more to loaf or spend his earnings for something else.

I don't know whether you ever noticed it or not, but those individuals who are always lookin for SPECIAL FAVORS, do not trade at BRANT'S.

There are two types of men I haven't much use for. One is the employer who tries to tell his employees how to vote and the other is the petty politician who attempts to regulate the personal affairs of his employees, under threat of losing their jobs. Neither is worthy of citizenship.

While the "G" men are roundin up the gangsters it might be well to jail a few thousand of the politicians whose tools they are.

I always wanted to be real famous or rich so I could High Hat two or three individuals I have known. I'd like to ride up and down the highways in a Rolls Royce a day or two and then give the thing to somebody more worthy than I would ever be, like TILDEN CARLEY, who has had sense enough to never buy a car so far as I know.

FRANK HARWOOD says J. A. JOHNSON inspects his apple pickers' finger nails every morning to be sure not a single apple will be scratched.

I never cared a rap what anybody ever said or thought of me, but I just boil over when someone misrepresents a friend.

Everything bein equal, most people would rather trade at an INDEPENDENT STORE. Anyway, MOST PEOPLE DO. BRANT'S STORE tries to make their store MORE THAN EQUAL in every way.

## WILL ROGERS

It would seem that there had been enough written about WILL ROGERS by eminent men without a popinjay like me messin in. I been readin every word I come across. Of all the tributes, I think the one by Ex-President Hoover suited me best. Even it, somehow, to me, lacked something.

I guess there aint no word in the English language to fit a man like WILL ROGERS. It would take about all the good words in the dictionary to paint a picture of him and then we would need a few new ones to make it complete.

You know I been offerin a prize for the person who could best describe a WHITTTLER in 50 words or less. While I got some dandies, there aint one that quite hits the nail square on the head. And since I been thinkin it over I think WILL ROGERS was the best example of a WHITTTLER I ever heard of. So if I was enterin this contest I would say, "A WHITTTLER IS A DISCIPLE OF WILL ROGERS."

Now I never knowed WILL ROGERS. He was not even a member of the WHITTLERS' CLUBS. I don't reckon he ever heard of them. I am sure he would have joined if he had. The reason I think so is because O. O. McINTYRE was really the DADDY of THE WHITTLERS' CLUB and O. O. McINTYRE and WILL ROGERS was awful close friends. It pleased me greatly to see WILL refer to O. O. McINTYRE in the next to the last column he ever wrote so fas as I know.

That was on Sunday, Aug. 17th, in The Columbus Dispatch. He said: "ODD McINTYRE is always writing 'Thoughts while strolling.' Well, suppose you are not a stroller. The feet are bad and the legs are worse, so I take mine in riding. So with all due apologies to Odd, this is 'Thoughts While Flying.'"

I been waitin to read what O. O. McINTYRE would say in his daily column about WILL, hopin he would supply the new words which would apply to only a man like WILL ROGERS. And just now my wife handed me the paper, and said, "Here it is." No doubt everyone of you have read it and reread it. His first sentence was "I LIKE TO THINK OF WILL ROGERS FLYING ON." He



said WILL ROGERS would have achieved greatness, aside from the fact that he was one of the most talented of men simply because he had never met a man he did not like, and that such "RUGGED, FORTHRIGHT MEN, JUST AS LINCOLN DID, COME BUT ONCE IN A GENERATION."

When you or I pass away there will be someone to take our places outside of our immediate families and a few acquaintances. The world will not miss us. But there will never be anyone to take the place of WILL ROGERS. There will be no other man with all his talents and virtues. His successor, if any, I predict will be a product of the hills or the prairies, as was LINCOLN.

WILL ROGERS dumbfounded all the experts, and made em like it. As an actor he didn't try to be anybody but his self. As a public speaker he knew nothing and cared less for the teachings of oratory or elocution. As a writer he was a pain in the neck to grammarians and the ultra literary. He probably never read a book on psychology, yet he knew more about practical psychology than any dozen experts.

I like to think of WILL ROGERS and O. O. McINTYRE together. Down deep they were much alike. The one was fundamentally an actor, the other an observer and reporter in the world of writers and actors. WILL was the more widely known, because of his movie and radio career. Both succeeded because they knowed their limitations. They refused to compromise on every issue. They was honest with their selves. The only fear either knew was a guilty conscience, not only for the sins of commission, but more particularly of omission. Their loyalty to the boys and the ideals and simplicity of life "back Yonder" was the real secret of their success. It was simply "Forthright" Common Sense, and dogged persistence. And now that WILL ROGERS is gone us OLD WHITTLERS will appreciate O. O. McINTYRE all the more.

The laziest thing I ever heard of a man doin. He takes a rockin chair and a feather cushion out in the back yard, sits down, relaxes, and trims his grape vines by shootin off the twigs with a .22 rifle—ESTO DAVIS.

The most contrary man I know—LONNIE CAUDILL.

MACK MILES is goin to make more money than any other farmer in Scioto County this year with them 300 or more head of fine cattle.

The man whose living conditions I most envy—ABE MILLER—the most sensible and practical farmer I know.

REVEREND JOHN CARTER, Methodist minister, has by all odds, had the finest garden in Lucasville this summer.

WALTER KLINE enjoyed a most thrilling Canadian fishing trip this summer. He landed a 41-pound musky, 55 inches long. Think of that, boys. 54 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches long to be exact. Fred Winter and Putty Henry was along. TOM MILLER went crazy right away, and rushed over the border. Too bad, TOM.

It is about time for me and Elmer to put on our red flannels.

I'll bet I have 200 clippings on my desk about which I felt a strong urge to write when I cut em out. I never used a half dozen, but I keep pilin up more every day.

## HELP!

I'm on my last financial leg;  
I'll soon be forced to steal or beg,  
Unless someone has lately heard  
Where can be found that wondrous bird—  
"The goose that lays the golden egg."  
—Walt.

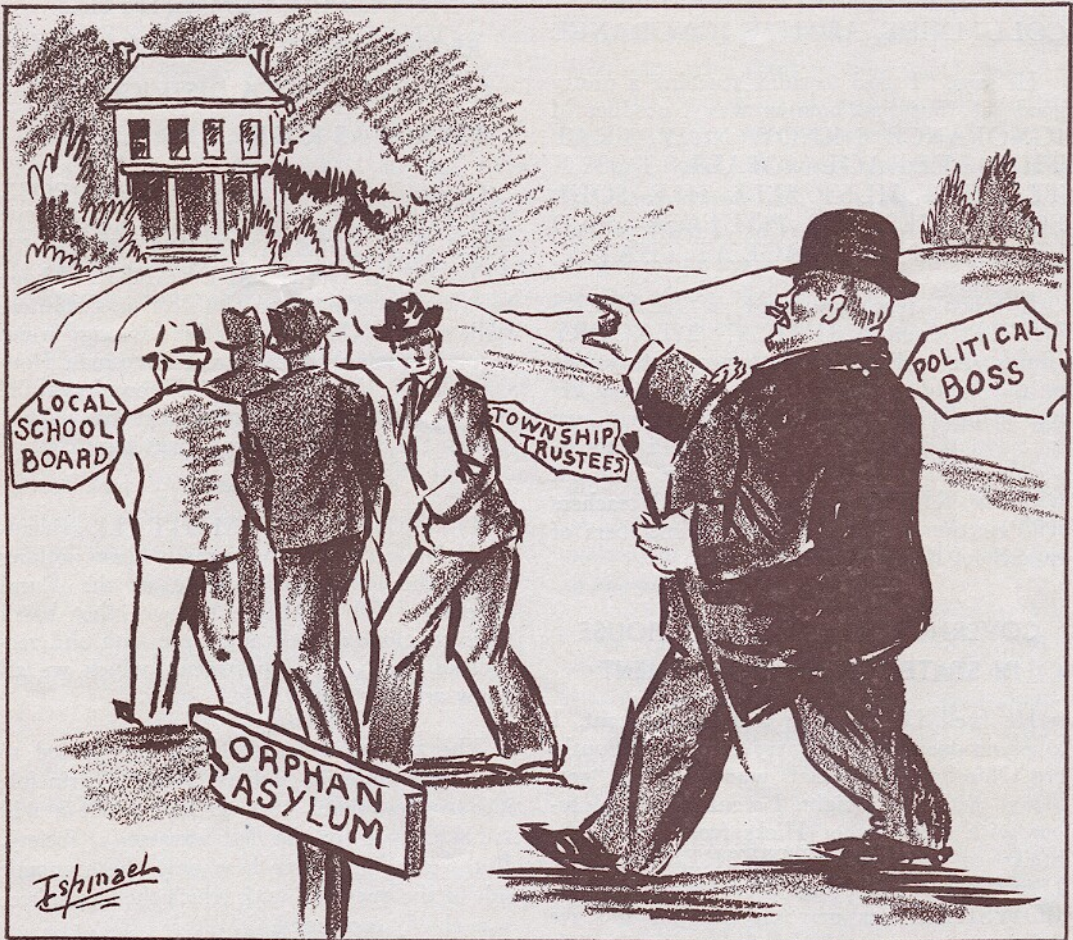
## STILL LOOKING

I've seen fishes that fly and canals that have  
locks,  
Birds without wings and men without socks,  
But I've made up my mind  
The one thing I must find,  
Is some of that "money that talks."  
—Walt.

## TRY IT

If this rhyme seems too much to endure,  
There's at least one infallible cure;  
Send in a short verse  
(It couldn't be worse)  
And the editor'll print it, I'm sure.  
—Walt.





## IS IT COMING TO THIS?

Yes, folks, our school boards, and trustees are headed for the orphan asylum. Twenty years ago we got "COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS"—centralization of control—over our rural schools. But that was not enough. The last State legislature passed new laws giving the State Director of Education almost unlimited power over the SCHOOLS. Now the plan is to do away entirely with Local Boards of Education. The next thing you know, your schools will be run by a bunch of politicians in Washington. Things is bad enough as they are, and you know what a mess that will be. You know how they have han-

dled this relief business.

Do you read the papers? Why they are full of news and comments on school issues from Washington on down to The Whittlers' Gazette. Here are a few things, briefly I have read this week.

Columbia University Professor says: "NO GREATER DANGER TO DEMOCRACY CAN BE FOUND THAN RESIDES IN THE ORGANIZATION OF A CENTRAL CONTROL OVER EDUCATION."



### ROBERT QUILLEN, FAMOUS COLUMNIST, ADMITS IGNORANCE

He says, "I used to think teaching a pretty good job, but that opinion was a product of IGNORANCE. I KNOW NOW, THAT THE AVERAGE SMALL TOWN TEACHER MUST SELL HER SOUL FOR A MESS OF POTTAGE—AND VERY THIN POTTAGE AT THAT."

A school teacher quoted in READERS DIGEST from AMERICAN MERCURY admits she had to live with people favorable to the board; and that all her personal life was mapped out for her just like it has been in Scioto County. She was compelled to associate with the RIGHT families and eat with the RIGHT people. She said teachers who electioneered for the wrong members of the School Board lost their jobs.

### GOVERNOR DAVEY CLEANS HOUSE IN STATE SCHOOL DEPARTMENT

He fired Dr. Skinner and his assistant. I guess no one was very sorry except 50 Southern Ohio School Officials who evidently "got-along" with him alright. I went up to Columbus with a few other Hicks from out in the Sticks to meet Mr. BOWSHER the new Director, and talk things over. Of course Mr. BOWSHER was new on the job and we didn't get very far, but he was very cordial. He did remind us that the TREND IN SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION WAS TOWARD CENTRALIZATION and asked our co-operation, which of course none of us could give. He did not commit himself on the merits of the proposition. We are hoping things will be a little better. Then I know you have been readin about what That SHERRILL COMMITTEE had to say about TOO MANY FRILLS IN THE SCHOOLS, and a lot of other things. Most of the things this Committee has recommended has been good and constructive and I here want to apologize to its members and Governor Davey for the things I said about officials and investigating committees in general sometime ago. I was strongly prejudiced against this Committee for several reasons. It has proven to be a shining exception to the general rule. But there seems to be one thing on which the Governor and his Committee do not agree.

### THE SHERRILL COMMITTEE HAS RECOMMENDED THE ELIMINATION OF RURAL SCHOOL DISTRICTS AND BOARDS AS RAPIDLY AS POSSIBLE

Governor DAVEY has said "I PROPOSE TO RESPECT LOCAL CONTROL OF THE SCHOOLS AND PRESERVE IT TO THE MAXIMUM DEGREE." I hope he is sincere. Governor DAVEY is absolutely right and the Committee is dead wrong, in my humble opinion. Every great statesman from GEORGE WASHINGTON on down the line, so far as I know, has repeatedly warned against the danger of taking away local control of local affairs.

The SHERRILL COMMITTEE evidently is composed of men who really know nothing about the conditions existing in the Rural Schools of Ohio. Without doubt they based their conclusion solely upon the data and records of the State Department, which we all know are most unreliable.

The theory of Centralized, as opposed to Local government, sounds good. In principle it is unquestionably wrong. In practice it will not work out for the best interests of society. But we will consider here only the economic side of the question, with which the Committee was chiefly concerned.

It was shown by the SHERRILL Committee that \$410,000 could be saved by eliminating all local Boards of Education. No mention was made of the amount that could be saved by elimination of County Boards and Superintendents which would be close to \$1,000,000. In other words 88 County Boards and Superintendents cost the taxpayers two and one half times as much as do the 1823 Local School Boards. Besides this County Boards, through the political influence of the County Superintendent, almost universally encourage and often force Local Boards to spend MILLIONS OF DOLLARS MORE, much of which is unnecessary and wasteful. THE LITTLE RED SCHOOL-HOUSES were a credit to the BIG RED DEFICITS and debts which hang over our schools. And we aren't trying to defend the little red schoolhouse either.



NO, MR. SHERRILL, in many Counties, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS are not only useless, but an unnecessary encumbrance. THEY ARE AS OBSOLETE AS THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE ITSELF: LOCAL BOARDS, as has been proven beyond any doubt, always have and always will operate their schools more efficiently and economically and provide better salaries for better teachers, through local Superintendents than any other system that can be provided.

Yes, the press is full of the warnings of unprejudiced men against the concentration of government over our schools. There was that New York Teachers' organization which was branded as Communistic and expelled by the American Federation of Labor. Federal Experts, investigating the Cincinnati Schools a few weeks ago, concluded that the salary schedule of teachers promoted "Degree Chasing rather than educational efficiency." And I could cite many other instances.

However we all know that there is plenty WRONG with our school system, financially, socially, economically, mostly POLITICALLY. There is only one remedy—for all the troubles. THAT IS A RETURN TO COMPLETE HOME RULE.

The fall elections are upon us. Our County Superintendent who is the agent for the bigger politicians who want to take our Local Government away from us, will have his personal candidates in every township and for the County Board, if indeed not for every other local and county and state office. A vote for any of them is an endorsement of their plans to get rid of Local Boards, an encouragement to the group that wants State Dictatorship over the schools. Your vote for his candidates whoever they are, whatever they pretend to be, is a direct O.K. not only to him but to the whole crowd of power seekers back of him. In short, you will be voting away your own inherent right to a voice in the government of your schools. Every liberty you surrender makes you more and more a slave to the greed of the politicians.

All Square Deal Candidates are pledged to the Principle of LOCAL HOME RULE. The schools should rise above party prejudices or personal interests. VOTE FOR FRED BOBST and LINDSEY CORIELL for the County Board, and every Square Deal Candidate in your township. In Valley Rural District, composed of Jefferson and Valley Townships, the Square Deal, Home Rule Candidates are EARL MOULTON, JOHN ALLEY and EARL MCKENZIE.

## "WOODY", OUR NEW CARTOONIST

We are immensely pleased to present in this issue the FIRST CARTOON by our young friend WOODROW ISHMAEL, of Portsmouth. He has admirably portrayed the tendencies to do away with all local RURAL HOME RULE. The BIG POLITICIANS want to get all the little officials, like the Local Boards of Education, Township Trustees, the much maligned Justices of the Peace, and Constables out of the way. In "WOODY'S" cartoon we see the Big Boss drivin em all off to the ORPHAN ASYLUM.

In this modern age what is a magazine with-

out a CARTOONIST? Now the WHITTLERS' GAZETTE can hold its head right up among the best, what with its swell poets, HEALTH COL-YUM, and Cartoonist. You fellers don't know what a fine thing it is to have LOTS OF GOOD FRIENDS when you go to publish a paper or magazine. The WHITTLERS' GAZETTE is bound to get better and better all the time, as its pages get to bein filled more and more with worth while products of its many friends and less and less with personal essays. Three cheers for "WOODY."



# HEALTH COL-YUM

By Dr. W. T. Marrs, Peoria, Ill.

Wm. Wigginton writes from Forest City, Iowa, as follows: "From perusing your last Gazette Health Col-Yum I infer that you are a great nerve and brain specialist. (Apology accepted.) Wish you would comment on my case. It may be that I have some sort of phobias or psychoses—or something. Am dreadfully afraid of germs. As a sort of protection against the pesky things I wear a moist sponge over my mouth and nose when exposed to dust or when in any suspicious environment. Thoughtless persons often give me the hee-haw about this and that is a matter that doesn't do me any good. Also I have read so much about the value of fresh air that I keep my windows open day and night, with often a young hurricane blowing through my rooms. I take a cold bath every morning regardless of weather. In spite of all these things I have a cold continuously, although some smart (Alec) doctors say there is no such a thing as a cold. It is my desire to live a hygienic life according to modern standards but find it pretty tough sailing. Have even in winter months about discarded underwear like young ladies have. This is not from observation, for I am a modest, married man. My outer apparel is nothing to speak of. In consequence last winter I froze my feet, ears, neck and other important portions of my body. I am also afraid of appendicitis and carefully avoid little hard substances that might get side-tracked into that little one-way canal known as the appendix. Am very careful about my diet and eat only rather tasteless and repulsive foods because they are the kind supposed to be good for you. At one time I lived for six months on butter-milk, for a hygienic magazine said it would limber up the arteries and enable one to live a hundred years. One day I got to thinking what's the use of making the century run simply for the pleasure of swilling down sour milk, so I quit b. m. You recommend sweet corn in your Col-Yum. At another time I lived on roasting-ears during a season. But I lost so much weight on my corn diet I had to consult a doctor about it. He only laughed and said it was a *horse* on me. The docs never seemed to regard my health methods seriously. Doctor, what have you to suggest?"

Answer: Nearly all heroes like you, Mr. Wigginton, have for their objective the writing of a book. Go on, brave man, I am fer you.

C. B. Hobday of Jackson, Ohio, asks for information as follows: "What do you do for a baby with colic except to walk the floor with him at midnight? These uprisings always occur in the middle of the night. I have blown smoke over him and under him, sung to him and have done all the usual things supposed to pacify a colicky baby. I went to the Owl drug store at an unseemly hour to try to get a little paregoric and castor oil. The druggist, who was busy at the time in the sandwich department, told me that paregoric and castor oil were old-fashioned and dangerous and should never be used only on a doctor's orders."

Answer: Get some old-fashioned doc to tell you what to do for this spoiled youngster. Never try to buy drugs at the modern drugstore. The d. s. sells mostly cold cream and ice cream; sodas for sour feet and stomachs; things to make the hair grow and depilatories to stop it; vari-colored varnishes for lips, lashes and nails; camouflages for the unpopular b. o.; bird seed, fish feed and dog biscuits; golf outfits, croquet sets and reducing paraphernalia; everything to make you look good, smell good, feel good, but nothing to make you well when you are sick.

Mrs. Roy Trusty of Wakefield, Ohio, writes as follows: "Dear Doctor: (I don't know whether I should address you as 'dear doctor' or not.) Ever since you began writing your so-called col-yum and instigated that crazy play called 'Initiating a Whittler,' which seems to be spreading all over the country, my old man is becoming lazier than ever. What I want to know is whether laziness is a disease or not. If it is, he is really a sick man. He never was much account but here of late he is more useless than ever. He thinks it's a great honor to be classed as a member of the Whittlers' Club of America."

Answer: Your "old man," as you choose to call him, has no disease pathology. He has perhaps only reached the reflective stage of life when he can view the great struggles and ambitions in their true perspective. He is a



true Whittler who has come into his own. You should be proud of him. Did you not read the ritualistic quotation: "The Whittler must have no worries." For a moment reflect upon the Whittlers among the great and the near-great—Abraham Lincoln, Calvin Coolidge, Mark Twain, Ed Howe, Chauncey M. Depew, O. O. McIntyre and the greatest of all, the lamented Will Rogers.

A lady signing herself "Worried Mother" writes from Los Angeles, Calif., as follows: "Dear Doctor: A note from the school nurse states that our Mary, aged 8, is undernourished and will be no better until she has her tonsils and adenoids out. Also that Willie, aged 10, does not look so good either and should have his appendix out at once. I am advised that the children should eat less of what they are now eating and go after something else. Also they should sleep in a cold room. But goodness knows our house is cold enough. We milk four cows and the kids get plenty of milk. We also put up plenty of fruit and vegetables. School seems to be an unhealthy place. I forgot to state that Mary had her tonsils out two years ago, about the same time Willie gave up his appendix. I think it only natural for these kids to be skinny for a while. Their Daddy was that way until he became too lazy to work and all of his people before him were the same way. Seems to me these school nurses become kinda bossy sometimes."

Answer: If there are any other "Worried Mothers," I should be glad to hear from them.

### CONSTABLE JACOBS AND MILLARD LOGAN CAPTURE ROBBER

MILLARD was crouching behind the front door of his restaurant, with his 12 gauge, ready to shoot the minute the door opened. Two men with a crowbar was prying on the door, another sitting in a car across the street.

CONSTABLE JACOBS, approaching in his car alone, noticed that the license number on the parked car was one he was looking for. He put on his brakes, jumped out and covered the outlaw with his gun. He didn't know that two accomplices was at his back only a few feet away, and if it had not been that MILLARD, seeing his predicament, rushed to his assistance, he would undoubtedly have been badly hurt if not killed.

The two cut off from the car fled in the dark and were captured next day by County and State officials. Thus was not only a

burglary frustrated but three desperate criminals, wanted in several Counties, captured.

It might have been just as well if Mr. JACOBS had not appeared. MILLARD would have got two of them and saved the State considerable expense and society would not have needed to worry about them being pardoned and turned loose in a year or two. Two good men took their lives in their hands in doing their duty, protecting their property and society.

I reckon I wouldn't say nothin' about it here if the County paper had given full details and due credit to CONSTABLE JACOBS and MILLARD LOGAN. MR. JACOBS was barely mentioned in the press report in which MR. LOGAN was merely the owner of the restaurant. But there was considerable said about the higher officials who overtook and arrested the two who escaped while they were walking along the highway next day.

Thus many heroes and champions live and die in sticks unnoticed, whose deeds would make most interesting reading to our thousands of city friends, but the metropolitan press seems to think that Officialdom and Brass Buttons must be served first. GLORY BE!

P.S.—Anyway it ain't very safe for criminals in LUCASVILLE: They hardly ever get away.

### WATER WORKS FOR LUCASVILLE?

At last it looks like we might have a Water and Sanitary Sewer System for Lucasville, through P.W.A. The cost will be about \$65,000 of which the Township will furnish not to exceed \$25,000, the balance to be provided by the Federal Government. The Township's share may be much less than that. This will take care of much of the relief burden in Valley Township for the ensuing year, and provide work for many men. While the project has not been approved by the Government as the GAZETTE goes to press, it probably will be in a few days.

While several local citizens were active in getting this project through, much of the credit is due to one man, Rev. JOHN CARTER who spent much time and money visiting plants in other small towns and working the thing out with Government Officials.

### OUR FAIR

Yes it was a success. Decidedly so, and the Officials are to be commended. The crowds were the largest in many years. County Fairs



seem to be coming back everywhere. I think it is a good sign—a sign of the returning confidence of the people—a sign of a return to the old and wholesome values in some Old Fashioned Social Relations, such as could be found nowhere except at the COUNTY FAIR. It looks now like the P.W.A. project to spend near \$100,000 in rebuilding and beautifying the Fair Grounds is a sure thing. It will be money well spent.

### LUCASVILLE PROUD OF ITS KENTUCKY COLONEL

On July 24th, MRS. ETHEL JONES SADLER was made a KENTUCKY COLONEL by Governor RUBY LAF-FOON. The papers were signed at his hospital bed just a few minutes before an operation for appendicitis.

MRS. SADLER with her husband and two children reside on the old FRANK LAUMAN ESTATE, on Bear Creek, three miles from Lucasville. They formerly resided in Kentucky where MRS. SADLER is Democratic State Committeewoman, and a member of the State Advisory Committee. She is a niece of John Patron Jones, Federal Official in Washington. Mrs. SADLER'S ancestors were prominent in the south during and since the Civil War. Her Great Grandmother HULL was a distant relative of Secretary of State HULL, and lived in Tennessee. Mrs. SADLER still takes an active part in all the conventions of the Confederate Soldiers, and is familiar with details of the rich history of the War and the Southland.

Yes we are proud to have in our midst a KENTUCKY COLONEL, especially one so gracious and gallant as is MRS. SADLER.

## DO YOU WANT YOUR NAME KEPT ON OUR MAILING LIST?

It has now been a year since the readers of O. O. McINTYRE learned of BRANT'S STORE NEWS and many wrote in for sample copies. I have never had time to count them all, yet I have addressed copies to each so many times, I almost know the names by heart, and a sense of friendship comes over me each time I address one.

From time to time those who enjoyed our little paper, asked us to send it to some of their friends, until the list has grown quite large. I have felt a very keen responsibility to all and did the best I could under most trying conditions to make the paper interesting.

However I am sure that there are many who would not miss the WHITTLERS' GAZETTE, for any one of many reasons. I wouldn't even miss The Saturday Evening Post, simply because I can not find time to read it. As the expense, continually increasing, is getting so great, I feel obliged to announce for the time being at least, regular mailings will be discontinued, except to those who have expressed interest in receiving it. 2000 copies were mailed of the August number at a cost of approximately 5¢ each. However it will continue to be sent without cost to all who by card or letter request their names to be kept on the mailing list.

## Chain Stores and Secret Rebates

There is an investigation goin on over in Washington but the papers aint sayin nothin about it. A Congressional Committee is investigatin fair trade practices, and some interestin facts are bein dug up about CHAIN STORES, which I think all you readers would be glad to know about. The papers ought to be keepin you informed, but I haint seen nary word in any paper about it except in the INTERSTATE GROCER, published in St. Louis, Mo. Every red-blooded merchant should subscribe to this paper.

### PAPERS KEEP QUIET

I have had a lot of ugly things to say about the CHAIN and MAIL ORDER STORES for the past 15 years. I know a lot of people have thought it was all sour grapes, but most everybody knows the truth, or a part of it. Now this investigating Committee is gettin some of the facts. They will never get em all. The right hand of the Chain organization never lets the left hand know what it is trying to grab. The only reason I can see why the papers do not give you the



news is because they must be afraid the Chains will quit advertising with them. For shame! They rant about a FREE PRESS, but our press isn't FREE anymore. IT IS THE TOOL OF BIG BUSINESS, and you never read anything BIG BUSINESS don't want you to know. I hate to have to say that.

### A & P CHAIN GROCERY GETS \$8,000,000

Now I am not goin into details about this investigation. It would take 10 magazines like this to give you all the testimony and side lights. It aint got very far along yet, but the testimony has disclosed the fact that the A. and P. Grocery crowd got \$6,000,000 in rebates and \$2,000,000 in brokerages from about 300 guillible Manufacturers. They ought to a knowed they would get caught and exposed sooner or later, in their duplicity. They got by with it longer than I thought. But with the Newspapers silent and the political parties holdin out their hands for campaign funds it had got pretty rotten, and as I say none of us will ever know the worst. But maybe we will learn enough to know better what and where to buy honest merchandise from honest men. *Any Manufacturer who has honest merchandise, honestly priced, cannot afford to give anybody secret rebates, and the BEST FIRMS DO NOT.*

### GENERAL FOODS CORP. PAID A & P \$360,000 PER YEAR

General Foods Corp. controls a number of food products such as POSTS BRAN, POST TOASTIES, BAKERS CHOCOLATE, etc. The makers of LUX SOAP PAID \$275,000 a year; STANDARD BRANDS, paid \$144,000 on Fleishmann Yeast, \$97,000 on CHASE and SANBORN COFFEE, \$38,000 on ROYAL GELATINE, \$15,000 on ROYAL BAKING POWDER and other allowances on tea and Dr. PRICES BAKING POWDER. This is just a sample of the rebates or advertising allowances granted to this one firm.

Now, how much, if any less did you buy these products from the CHAIN STORES? Instead of handing these savings on to the customer it is evident they go mostly into the pockets of the Stockholders. It looks very much like some of the big food manufacturers and the chains might be controlled by a few New York banks and that they just play horse with each other like the big Utilities Holding Companies been a doin.

### INDEPENDENT STORES GET SOME TOO

Now all this ain't as hard on the Independent Merchant as it might look, for no doubt we too have been getting a lot of these rebates through our co-operative buying organizations, of which we belong to three. One, the NATIONAL RETAIL OWNED GROCERS' ASS'N., claims a membership of 20,000 GROCERS, which, if so, makes it the BIGGEST BUYING ORGANIZATION IN THE WORLD. What they get in rebates and pass on to us, we do not know.

### BRANT'S CREED

There is ONE THING WE DO KNOW. WE HAVE PERSONALLY, TIME AND AGAIN, BEEN OFFERED ADVERTISING ALLOWANCES IF WE WOULD JUST MENTION CERTAIN PRODUCTS IN OUR ADVERTISING. BUT WE HAVE NEVER ONCE ACCEPTED A THIN DIME FROM A SINGLE ONE, AND NEVER WILL. FURTHERMORE WE HAVE NEVER AFFILIATED WITH ANY VOLUNTARY CHAIN. WE CANNOT SUBSCRIBE TO THE PRACTICE OF THE VOLUNTARY CHAINS OF FORCING MANUFACTURERS TO PAY THEIR ADVERTISING BILLS. AS WE SEE IT, THE SO-CALLED VOLUNTARY CHAINS ARE MERELY A POOR IMITATION OF THE CHAINS—A KIND OF CROSS-BREED. IF CHAINS ARE BAD SO ARE VOLUNTARY CHAINS. BOTH ARE THE DUPES OF UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OR MASS-DISTRIBUTORS AND THE CONSUMER PAYS ALL THE BILLS IN THE END.

### A MAN CANNOT SERVE TWO MASTERS

WE ARE AN INDEPENDENT STORE AND PROUD OF IT. INDEPENDENT IN EVERY MEANING OF THAT WORD. WE HAVE ONLY ONE MASTER. THAT IS YOU, MR. CONSUMER. WE WILL NEVER FOR ANY PRICE, NOR FOR ANY PERSONAL ADVANTAGE, ADVERTISE OR RECOMMEND ANY PRODUCT THAT IN OUR JUDGEMENT IS UNWORTHY. NEVER UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES WILL WE PLACE OURSELVES UNDER OBLIGATION TO ANY MANUFACTURER OR DISTRIBUTOR. WE REFUSE TO BE A PARTY



TO THE VICIOUS PRACTICE OF REBATES, BY WHICH AN INFERIOR COFFEE OR OTHER PRODUCT IS FOISTED UPON THE PUBLIC AT A PRICE BEYOND ITS WORTH, THROUGH MISLEADING ADVERTISING.

THERE ARE STILL ENOUGH HONEST MANUFACTURERS WHO WILL SUPPLY HONEST MERCHANTS WITH HONEST MERCHANDISE SO THEY CAN SUPPLY THE CONSUMER AT HONEST PRICES. YOU WILL FIND MUCH SUCH MERCHANDISE ON THE SHELVES AT BRANT'S STORE.

The Chains have been mad at me for years. Now the Owners of the Voluntary chains will be mad. The newspapers won't like what I said about them. And these manufacturers will hate me. Purty soon I will have everybody mad at me. Well, I am one of these fellers that can't compromise. With me if a thing is right, it is right. If it ain't right it is wrong. It looks a little like the heads or promoters of some of these Co-operative or Voluntary Store organizations are workin hand and glove with the chains. When you are dealin with somebody away from home you never know what you are gettin into. Sometimes you can get fooled with your eyes wide open. Maybe I'll give you more dope next time.

## Whittlings From Correspondents

Quite a pile of as fine letters as I ever got has accumulated since the last issue and, as usual, I do not have the time to answer them personally. Here is one from our old friend

### J. S. BRADLEY OF JUSTIN, TEXAS

wantin to know how prices are in Lucasville compared with those advertised in the Ft. Worth Paper. Well, they seemed to be a lot lower in TEXAS especially on fresh meats. I believe one advertiser quoted hamburger and mixed sausage at 9¢, while we don't make a penny sellin hamburger at 20¢ and pure sausage at 25¢. Maybe that mixed sausage was like the half and half sausage I heard about; one horse and one rabbit. Seems to me too, that I once heard that TEXAS raised a good many cattle, and maybe they are cheaper there. We have been payin as much as 11¢ on foot for good cattle, and 12¢ or more for hogs, plus 2¼¢ process tax.

### INTERESTING CARDS FROM EUROPE

ONE FROM REYKJARIK, ICELAND, says "This is a long way from the old FAMILY STORE. Why don't you start a WHITTLERS' CLUB up here?"

One from LENINGRAD, U. S. S. R., reminds us that "THERE IS EVEN AN OLD WHITTLERS' CLUB HERE."

One from COPENHAGEN, DENMARK, which country is "AS CLEAN AS A DINNER PLATE."

And finally one from PORTSMOUTH, ENGLAND, where the writer had "LUNCH ON THE AFT DECK OF THE HOOD, LARGEST AND FASTEST BATTLESHIP AFLOAT."

It is sure nice to be remembered by friends so far from home.

### RAY T. GALLAGHER OF CORAL GABLES, FLORIDA

ANYBODY COULD TELL HE IS A MASTER OLD WHITTLE. READ—"This old 'CHIP' 'WOOD' 'PINE' Away by 'GUM' if he missed an issue of the WHITTLERS GAZETTE.

"You sure get down to the 'ROOT' of facts and philosophy.

"You are sure to 'BRANCH' out with such an interesting and attractive little magazine.

"Everything I have 'RED, WOOD' not take the place of the WHITTLERS' GAZETTE.

"You 'STUMP' me with your kindness in sending it to me free.

"I herewith 'BARK' my gratefulness. That 'LEAVES' me, Thankfully and cordially yours, etc."

### E. T. BAULT, WADSWORTH, OHIO

says the local mail carrier had read his copy and wanted to subscribe. The WHITTLERS'



thing to write but I want to tell you some of these was sparklin gems and I am savin some of the best ones to copy next time the church or basketball team asks me to advertise in their programs.

### WHITTLERS' GAZETTE ITEMS COPIED BY THREE NEWSPAPERS LAST MONTH

A Columnist of the FOREST CITY SUMMIT Newspaper of FOREST CITY, IOWA, used the whole first column on the front page to comment on THE WHITTLERS' GAZETTE and reproduced in full the INITIATION CEREMONY as used by the PEORIA, ILL., WHITTLERS' CLUB as reported in the last issue of THE WHITTLERS' GAZETTE.

The BROOKVILLE AMERICAN, of BROOKVILLE, IND., and the GREENFIELD REPUBLICAN of GREENFIELD, OHIO, reproduced much of the article about the Educational Career of Prof. F. S. ALLEY in a recent number of THE WHITTLERS' GAZETTE. He was well known in both places and had charge of the Greenfield schools for several years.

**S. L. JOHNSON OF ANNISTON,  
ALABAMA, WINS \$5.00 PRIZE FOR  
BEST DEFINITION OF WHITTILER**

The award was made too late for full details in this issue. It was a close race. Not one had all the good points. And none of em exactly suited me so I am going to offer

### \$6.00 IN PRIZES IN A NEW CONTEST

\$3.00 for the first choice, \$2.00 for the second and \$1.00 for the third, for the best definition of a WHITTILER in as few words as possible. Get busy right away. Send in as many entries as you wish. See next issue for Mr. ANNISTON'S IDEAS and full details of the contest which has just closed.

## SUMMER PESTS

By Rube

Our Editor Clyde, of the Whittlers' Gazette,  
Predicted a drouth, but we ain't got it yet;  
Or if this is a drouth, I don't want any rain,  
For I'll tell you the truth, it'll drive me insane.  
There's mold on the cake, and there's mold on the  
pies,  
There's mold on my shirts, and there's mold on my  
ties;

There's mold in my whiskers, there's mold on my  
cane—  
If this rainin' don't stop, there'll be mold on my  
brain.  
There's things stored away that have been there  
an age;  
If I try to get at 'em I fly in a rage,  
Cause the closet doors stick, and the drawers ditto,  
And the windows won't raise, and to bed we can't  
go  
Cause our kivvers are all in the old foldin' bed,  
And the durned thing won't open—I wish I was  
dead!  
I can't even shave, for my razor I put  
In the old wash-stand drawer, and I busted my foot  
A kickin' and clawin' to get the thing loose,  
But I gave up at last—I was mad as the deuce.  
I sent for a plumber and carpenter too,  
But they've never arrived, so I'm all in a stew.  
There's mold on the cow, and there's mold on the  
goats;  
There's mold in the hen-coop, there's mold on the  
shoats;  
There's mold on my boots, and there's mold on my  
pants,  
And to make matters worse, we're gettin' red ants.  
The sugar we sift, and the butter we shave—  
Between all the pests, I'll soon be in my grave.  
There's flies in the gravy, and bugs on the beans;  
The skeeters and bats are disturbin' my dreams.  
A feller can't fish with no comfort at all,  
So I'll stay home with Em, and fish in the fall  
(If my fish-worms don't mold, and my fishin' line  
too.)  
I can't write no more—you'll be glad when I'm  
through—  
I don't want to scribble, I ain't got the yen;  
By cracky, you've guessed it—there's mold on my  
pen!

## KEEP CALM

When I hear the fiery speeches  
Of the orator who preaches  
That our government is old and out of date,  
I begin sometimes to wonder  
If we're really going under,  
And if we should all forsake the Ship of State.

Then I stop and think a little  
And sit down a while and whittle  
And conclude that even if it's out of style,  
They can keep their quick solutions  
And enjoy their revolutions;  
I'll stand by the Constitution for a while.

All the schemes so wild and hazy  
Planned by demagogues half crazy  
May be good for foreign folks across the sea,  
But this land of peace and freedom  
Doesn't want and doesn't need 'em;  
What we have is good enough for you and me.

They persistently assure us  
That their medicine will cure us,  
If we take a double dose three times a day,  
But they may as well be quiet;  
We'll keep on with our plain diet



And pull through in the prescribed old fashion way.

You may think I am benighted,  
But I fail to get excited  
When the cranks begin to damn the U.S.A.  
This old country will be booming  
And Prosperity be blooming  
When the Reds and Bolsheviks have passed  
away. —Walt.

## HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS

W. P. KUHL

Highways run from town to town,  
Byways wander up and down,  
Highways reek with oil and gas,  
Byways smell of new mown grass.

Highways cross the rivers wide,  
Byways follow 'long their side.  
Highways lack a quiet nook,  
Byways—for which lovers look.

Highways rumble with the truck,  
Byways' roads are sometimes muck.  
Highways built for trade and speed,  
Byways of no time take heed.

Highways, where the hitchers hike,  
Byways do not see their like.  
Highways—haunt of motor cop,  
Byways—where you want to stop.

Highways gleam with cars of class,  
Byways' cars are made enmass.  
Highways' tourists coldly stare,  
Byways' rudeness is quite rare.

Highways' beauty hid by the sign,  
Byways show you scenes benign,  
Highways just a route for trade,  
Byways were for pleasure made.

Highways rush all traffic through,  
Byways take a slower cue.  
Highways get you there and back,  
Byways furnish joys they lack.

## CAR LOAD OF SALT

We pitnear went to press without sayin a word about all the NEW THINGS we have ready for you this fall. Most of you have the habit of coming to our store for what you want—no matter much what it is. And that is a mighty good habit. But we are constantly getting in new merchandise you ought to know about. We are going to tell you a little about

a few of them right now.

We with three other merchants just got in a car load of the finest salt you nearly ever saw. It is all nice and fresh and dry-kiln dried. And we are pleased to say that salt is cheaper, at least with us, this year. We want you to try some of the high grade CHEESE and BUTTER salt in bulk or 100-lb. bags. It melts and dissolves the minute it touches your tongue. Light as a feather, it goes a long ways. Of course we have all other kinds in all-sized economical packages.

## NICER DRESSES THAN WE HAVE HAD FOR YEARS

We would like for you to come in and see these dresses. NICE GOOD DRESSES, CHEAP describes them to a t-y-t. 97¢ to \$2.89.

MEN'S and WOMEN'S LEATHER COATS.

WOOL LUMBERJACKS, WOOL COATS AND SWEATERS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

WOOL AND CORDUROY SKIRTS and BLOUSES FOR SCHOOL GIRLS and WOMEN.

NEW DRESS SHIRTS FOR MEN with the NEW FUSED COLLARS.

THOSE FAMOUS WOLVERINE GENUINE HORSEHIDE SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS.

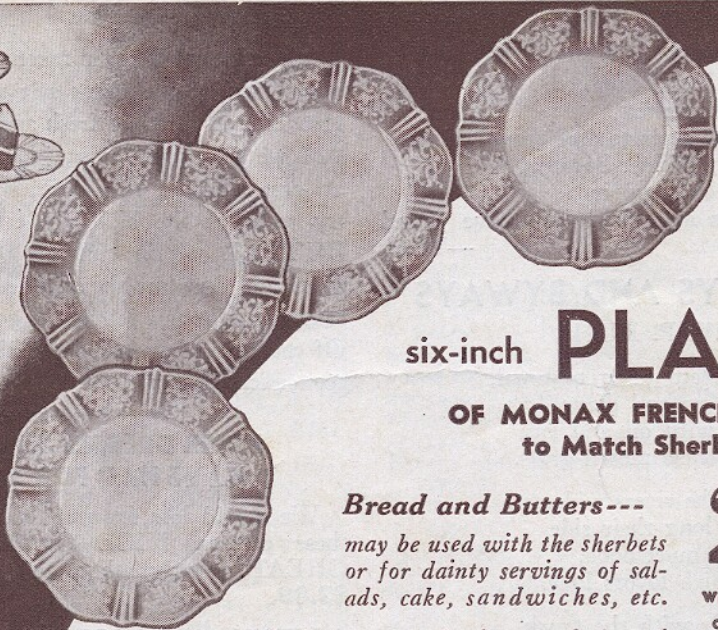
SILK and RAYON UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY in large variety.

500 DIFFERENT CHRISTMAS CARDS, NO TWO ALIKE. GET EM NOW.

And many, many other things you will have to buy this fall.

We expected a big business this fall. Our sales gained 20 Per Cent in August compared with 1934 August Sales. We have a larger and more complete stock than for many falls, all bought before the rise in prices. Whatever it is you need, COME TO BRANT'S FIRST. WE AIM TO SAVE YOU MONEY. STOP AND WHITTLE A WHILE.





SET OF 6

# six-inch PLATES

OF MONAX FRENCH GLASS to Match Sherbets

*Bread and Butters---*  
may be used with the sherbets or for dainty servings of salads, cake, sandwiches, etc.

# 29c

with coupon and a cash purchase in this store amounting to \$1.00 or more

Another step towards the completion of your very fine 36-piece dinner set of white Monax Glass—these plates matching the sherbets and the cups and saucers which you now have if you've started toward the complete set. Each succeeding item, usable in itself of course, is still part of the desirable dinner set. You should begin building up your set right away, being careful to follow up the units as they are presented each month.

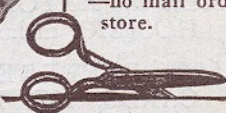
*Bring your coupon down this week.*

**CLIP THIS COUPON**

## BRANT'S

THIS COUPON (signed by you) and 29¢, together with a cash purchase of \$1.00 or more in any section of this store ENTITLES YOU TO this set of 6 Monax Plates pictured above. This offer is good only during the month of OCTOBER. One set to a family—no mail orders or 'phone orders. Just bring your coupon to the store.

Name.....  
Address.....



POSTMASTER:  
If Undelivered Return to  
JOSEPH H. BRANT CO.  
Lucasville, Ohio  
Return Postage Guaranteed

Sec. 562, P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
Lucasville, Ohio  
Permit No. 2



# Champion Wood Chopper (Whittler)

PAUL CRISS

A correspondent, Helge A. Jackson of Kansas City, Mo., has nominated PAUL CRISS as eligible to membership in The Whittlers' Clubs of America, because he holds the championship of the WORLD, havin defeated all comers in wood chop-pin contests.

PAUL CRISS, known to thousands as "PAUL BUNYAN," mythical North Woods Giant Lumberjack, travels over the country and demonstrates KELLY AXES, and whenever he can persuade someone in the audience to submit to the experiment, HE SHAVES HIM WITH HIS AXE! If he ever comes to LUCASVILLE, I want to see him work out on CHESTER THOMAS. I think he will have to use a grubbin hoe tho on CHESTER.

If WHITTLIN down tall pines don't make a man eligible to WHITTLERISM, nothing does. While we don't think CHAMPIONS are the whole cheese, we love every one of them, and would be pleased exceedingly to have Mr. CRISS, his wife and his wood-choper's family of five children join our club. Everything is FREE Mr. CRISS.

I could tell you more about Mr. CRISS, but I think this poem he composed is better than anything I could write. You wouldn't think a WOOD CHOPPER could write a poem like this, but HE DID. As it had no title I have supplied one:

## CHIPS AND KISSES

### FROM OLIN MILLER'S COLUMN

"It's almost impossible to please a person when you're doing something for him for nothing."

"There might be cause for worry over the national debt if there was any likelihood that it would ever be paid. This country has been in debt ever since Columbus borrowed money to discover it."

"As long as gasoline and cigarettes are on the market, a lot of us will have money to burn."

I see where Congress in last minute session passed a law against givin unfair rebates in business. This law was directed against the Chain Stores, and is a good law if it can be enforced. At the same time the Supreme Court of Canada held valid a similar Canadian law.

## CHIPS AND KISSES

I have worked in the woods from coast to coast  
Took in all of the lumber towns,  
On the snow-clad hills of Eastern Maine  
I have chopped the tall pines down;  
From California's Golden Gate  
To Florida's flowery beds,  
Felled the Douglas Fir in Washington—  
This retired logger said.

I would like to go where the tall pines grow  
Once more with my old pet axe,  
With my shoulders square in the bracing air  
Of the mighty timber tracts.  
I would like to whet my old double bit  
And fell the giant tree,  
While the flying chips like a maiden's lips  
Throw kisses back to me.

Once again I would feel my old Kelly steel  
Cut true as a perfect die,  
While the polished bits throw out more chips  
At the will of the woodsman's eye.  
Then I would raise the call as it leaned to fall,  
And swing my trusty axe,  
Like a fatal dart cut the thin white heart—  
The thrill of all lumber jacks.

I would meet again with stalwart men  
Like Hayes, and Elzie and Saul;  
I would match my axe with their muscled backs  
Where there are trees to fall.  
And my heart would sing at each husky swing  
As she sinks in the woodlike wax,  
Where God gives strength and breadth and  
length—  
And a perfect Kelly Axe.

I would like to go where the timber snow  
Puts steel in the souls of men,  
Where Mackinaws dull the north wind's claws,  
Where I could live again.  
Where the white chips sprayed from my Kelly  
blade  
From many a towering tree;  
And I would ask no more out of God's great  
store—  
If this could be given me.

—Paul Criss

(Better known to thousands as  
Paul Bunyan, the Axe Man.)