

NEW YORK Day by Day by O. O. McIntyre

BAPTISTS HERE ENTER ON BUSY PERIOD TONIGHT

World-Wide Guild Rally Friday, Then S. E. Ohio Y. P. Convention — Banquets, Programs, Diversions

Preparations for week-end activities at the Baptist church are in full swing.

With a banquet at 5:30 Friday evening the Guild-Girl of the city and the Baptist Association will begin their rally.

The banquet will be held in the Educational building. At its close the girls will retire to the church-auditorium where the meeting will be continued.

On Saturday beginning at 9 a. m. the young folks will gather for the first Southeastern Ohio Baptist Young People's Convention.

9:00 Registration. 9:30 Call to Worship, Vernon McCoy, President of Ohio Federation of Baptist Young people.

10:00 Message, Dr. A. R. Stark, Pomeroy.

10:30 Convention Song, Announcements

All who register will be given badges which give them free admittance to the Rio Grande vs. Wilmington college football game at Rio Grande.

10:40 Conference. Commission Plan (Introduction) Rev. O. Lesley, Chairman; Eber Bowles, leader, president of W. Va. B. Y. P. U.

11:30 Song service. Message, Dr. J. H. Strong, New York, N. Y. 12: Noon Recess.

1:00 p. m. Song service. Message: Dr. J. W. Hoyt, Warsaw, Ind. 1:45 Conference "Life Work"

Leaders, Dr. J. H. Strong, Dr. A. R. Stark, Dr. J. W. Hoyt 2:30 Recreation.

Football game at Rio Grande to all registered delegates. Through the courtesy of President W. A. Lewis and Prof. W. T. Packer, free admission will be given to all who wear the badge.

(please turn to page two)

Coveted Prize



TIM LEWIS TROPHY

This beautiful trophy will go to the winner of the Tim Lewis Trophy race at the sixth annual outboard motor boat regatta Sunday afternoon.

Jas. Ward Stricken Day Preceding His Sister's Death Here

That trouble never comes singly is verified in the case of the Ward family. Fast on the news of the death of Mrs. Nora Ward Phillips Tuesday noon came the report that the decedent's brother, James Ward Morgan Center, had suffered a stroke of paralysis the preceding day and much concern is felt over his condition.

Games Today

High school football contests around southeastern Ohio today were: Rio Grande at Hamden; Logan at Middleport; Nelsonville at Athens; and of course Pomeroy at Gallipolis.

MEETING FOOTBALL GAME AT RIO GRANDE ON SATURDAY KEEPS ALL FANS A-TINGLING

Rio Grande Redmen are going through long grueling practices this week in preparation for the Homecoming game on Saturday with Wilmington College.

Twenty Three Years Ago Today In Gallipolis

Dr. James Williams is looking fine. He has been over to New York for a couple of years, but is going to locate permanently in Cincinnati.

J. A. Reynolds, of Addison, who sold his store to Mrs. Robinson nine months ago has bought it back.

Mr. John Harold Wolf, Jr is the name of the new comer on Locust street and he weighs eight pounds.

One of our fairest, sweetest and most accomplished Gallia county girls, Miss Georgia Frances Rothgeb was married in Chicago today to Walter M. M. Bell, a big lumber man of North Yakima, Wash. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rothgeb, of Addison.

LITTLE KYGER IS PRIZE WINNER GRANGE EXHIBIT

Names of Leading Farmers Appear in List of Winners in Fruit, Grain and Vegetable Exhibit

Judging of agricultural and other exhibits—a long and difficult task—was completed Thursday. The list is so long, and the pressure of news matters so great, that only a part of it can be published today.

In the Grange exhibit first honors were won by Little Kyger; second, by Centenary, and third by Georges Creek.

Under each article listed the names of first, second and third prize winners will be listed in order:

- Class 1. Apples Golden Delicious—R. A. Lewis, Alfred Burke, J. E. Swisher. Grimes—J. J. Preston, John Janes, R. A. Lewis. Staymen Winesap—John Janes, R. A. Lewis, Alfred Burke. Winesap—J. E. Swisher, J. E. Swisher. Lowry—B. L. Starcher. York Imperial—R. A. Lewis. (Continued on page two)

Here Is Program Of Day's Events

Hurry, hurry, hurry—you'll have to hurry, to see all there is to be seen on this big day of the Fall Festival.

Gallipolis and Pomeroy football teams go to it on the Academy field at 3:30. The Big Parade is scheduled for 7:30 and between times all will be busy greeting old friends and watching the crowd.

At 5 o'clock Second avenue along the Park will be closed to traffic.

The parade will be led by the high school band. It will be followed by county and city officials; delegations representing lodges, churches and civic organizations; O. H. E. band; floats; Peck's Antique band.

Walking delegations should be at City Hall by 7; all floats at furniture factory at the same hour.

Bank Near Bowling Green Robbed Today

Bowling Green, O., Oct. 7.—(U.P.)—Three unmasked machine gunners robbed the Citizens Bank at Weston, near here, between 8 and 9 this morning. The \$1,000 loss is insured.

Three employees and four customers who entered the bank during the robbery were placed in back room while one bandit covered them with a machine gun. Bandits made their escape in automobile driven by fourth man.

We are paying coupons on Government Bonds due Oct. 15th. First National Bank, Gallipolis, O.

WILL ROGERS says: San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 6.—I been flying, train riding, automobile, horseback and buggy riding over Texas for 33 years and I've never seen a tenth of it. If it had been in Europe, 80 wars would have been fought over it.

Outstanding Hero of World War Coming Here on Next Friday

Sergeant Alvin C. York, the outstanding individual hero of the World War, will be a visitor in Gallipolis next Friday when he comes here to deliver an address in Grace M. E. church on the subject "Why I Am for Prohibition."

Since the war Sergeant York has delivered many addresses in all parts of the country. His audiences have been deeply impressed by his simple, direct, colorful language, and the clear, forceful logic of his statements.

Following his defense of the Eighteenth Amendment, Sergeant York has consented to relate briefly the stirring story of his experiences in the war.

Those sponsoring his address locally promise he makes no reference to any candidate or party.

NOTICE Only two more days to pay personal taxes without penalty. FRED K. MILLS, County Treasurer.

Festival Goes Into High-Great Crowd Expected Tonight

Jack Frost Chases Away Jupiter Pluvius, and Old Sol Puts Kibosh on Jack, and All's Well and Goose Honks High

With a marked change in the weather that brought forth many a needed topcoat, the Sixth Annual Fall Festival-perked up very perceptibly last night.

Through the tents to look over the record-breaking number of exhibits.

But with more moderate weather in prospect, it is believed there will be more thousands than there have been hundreds in attendance tonight and tomorrow and at the regatta Sunday afternoon.

Thivener's Dog Wins On account of the low temperature, plan for a formal opening of the New White Way was abandoned as was the jitsy dance.

The same factor cut the attendance at the dog and doll show, given under the direction of Miss Winifred Huntington.

Gus Thivener's dog copped the first prize, while the first doll prize, a cradle donated by the Empire Furniture Co., was awarded to Elizabeth Ann Holzer's entry.

Nancy Corn's doll won second prize and Betty Jones's third. Mrs. Joe Moch, Mrs. Paul Mosman and Mrs. Charles Switzer were the judges.

Other entrants in this contest were Eleanor Wetherholt, Dorothy Cox, Virginia Davis, Louise Davis, Lily Jean Wallace, Edna Irene Wallace, Anna Mary Davis, Paul Androp, Jerry Evans, Koneta Foster, Eloise Hall, Joan Eppie.

Miss Huntington asked The Tribune to thank City Manager Gwinn and the police department for directing traffic in such a way as not to interfere with the show.

Three-Way Tie Horseshoe players, kept in idle nest for two nights, entered their contest with vim and vigor last night, though some of the stars were not at their best in the cool air. Here is the score:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Won, Lost. Includes Walter Elliott, Elmer Neal, Frankie Danner, Walter Allison, Harry Frazier, Knox William, Frank Eachus, McKinley Niday, Morris Myers, Raymond Jones, Willard Gothard, Julius Farley.

There will be another round tonight, lasting till each of the 12 entrants has played the other 11. In case there is a tie—and there is likely to be for some one or more of the prizes—it may be played off before Monday.

Chairman Frank Eachus said today that many of the players will be busy Saturday and for that reason any games necessary after tonight will likely be deferred to a suitable date next week.

Among the interesting places in the "tented city" is Scout headquarters, where there are exhibits of the boys' handicraft and many oddities, such as old-fashioned firearms, elastic rocks, and other articles too numerous to mention.

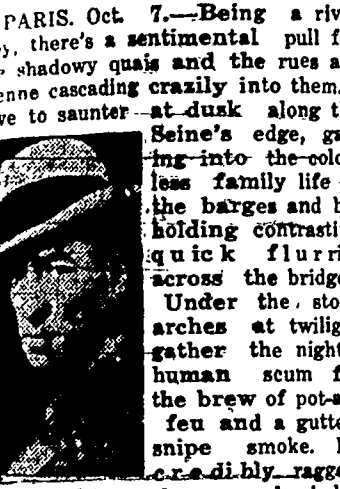
But of all the exhibits none interest more people than the dogs, particularly the pups, cats, rabbits, etc.

LEGIONNAIRES ATTENTION!

All Legionnaires will report this Friday night at 7 p. m. to help handle traffic during the Parade. Wear Caps! C D SLACLE, Post Com.

Open Meeting Public Invited

First Baptist Church 7 P. M. Mrs. L. C. Brunk, Speaker Meeting Will Close in Time to See Parade



O. O. McIntyre

PARIS, Oct. 7.—Being a river boy, there's a sentimental pull for the shadowy quays and the rue antique cascading crazily into them.

I love to saunter—at dusk along the Seine's edge, gazing into the colorless family life of the barges and beholding contrasting quirk flouries across the bridges.

Under the stone arches at twilight gather the nightly human scum for the brew of pot-au-feu and a gutter-snipe smoke. Incredibly ragged

they are also indelibly stained with the sticky filth only the Parisian pariah collects. Sprawled on flagging and diked under stars they toss fitfully into another day.

Each Seine bank is cliffed in with stone buildings still clinging to winter's chill. Concierges flip flop in woolen slippers and thick sweaters on warmest days.

From the oddly-ashine canary-colored sidewalk murmurs of lovers mingle with the breezy stir of poplars. A baker boy's tricycle rattles by.

From a forgotten back-street the plaintive whine of a bistro accordion. Listless dogs stretch in bleak courts. Old men greet one another with a single quick shake.

The wine carter's shrill "Whee—eej!" Green-fronted maisons d'accouchement Tacky candy stores with everything out front in jars.

Fascinating book stalls—rows of slanting-topped boxes with leather hinges. Often in the muck, real gloss for the collector. Beside them on high stools dried-up Methuselahs in black straw hats. Knitting wives. In the background, sombre grey-white Notre Dame and a setting sun firing a golden barrage at hideous gargoyles.

In Montmartre's night life, where Joe Zelli had long, they whisper his ill-starred venture in New York was gangster retaliation. They were paying France in its own coin for the eviction of Texas Guinan over here.

True or not, Zelli's New York experiment cost him \$100,000. Zelli's first bid for fame among Americans was after a story, "Next Door to Zelli's," appeared in the old Smart Set.

In all the times I've passed the grave of the unknown soldier under the Arc de Triomphe and its perpetual spurt of gas flame, I never joined those standing with bare heads here until today.

The bronze covering it—the hasty jottings on the edge of my figure are accurate—inscribed thus: "Ici repose un soldat Francais, mort pour la patrie."

Along a boulevard, Clichey mail, peripatetic showmen give catch-penny entertainments. An exhibitionist last evening was a blind fire-eater, holding aloft a dirty woolen and flaming torch. Muttering incantations, he forced it down his throat, illuminating the empty socketed horror of his face.

Afterward he groped on the flagstones for the small scatter of tossed-sous. Nearby a strong man in moth-eaten tights lifted huge bars. But the crowd moved on. A single coin was his reward.

Harlem's dusky Josephine Baker is an eclipse among cabaret entertainers. Her place is usurped by a blonde Helen Morgan who, piano-wise, sings topical chansons in French. Her form is Lucienne Boyer and she holds forth at The Clochard near Montparnasse station, packing them in nightly. Six years ago she was in a revue at the Winter Garden and not a reviewer, she says, mentioned her. Today she has snooted four big offers to return.

"Why should I?" she cries. Indeed why?

A lady of sorrows seen in the restaurants patronized by Americans is the tragically wistful Viola Krause. Her name for weeks studied thick headlines of the unsolved Joseph Elwell murder. Afterward she came to Paris and has never returned. She is a saleswoman in a dressmaking establishment. I saw her this noon lunching alone at Larue and in bowing to a passing acquaintance her flitting smile had the Mona Lisa's quick evaporation.

Too, I ran into the puckish Fanny Ward, who was in a cricket-scamper across Place Vendome. Landing with twelve trunks and eight hat boxes she discovered at Rouen she had left the hat boxes at Havre. Her husband, Jack Dean, was turned back to retrieve them and will limp in tomorrow.