

## THE CACTUS FLAT CATAMOUNT

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LAURENCE LOCKNEY, Editor

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### EDITOR IS ASTONDED

BY ART AND RAW JOKES

The editor of The Catamount was thrilled almost to the marrow when he witnessed the new show called "Gay Paree," or something like that, while sojourning in the city last week. He was extremely dazzled practically to the point of dumbfoundism by a group of young ladies on the stage who were sweetly garbed in dainty breechclouts, with the reminder of their powdered anatomy exposed to the entrance gaze of the audience, but this didn't seem to bother the beautiful damsels any to speak of, as they seemed to enjoy showing themselves as much as the audience enjoyed to be shown. It is the kind of show that hitherto has been confined to the big cities of the east, but that kind of a show is now spreading its wings over the wide west and it won't be very long until we of the great open spaces will be educated up to the point where we will haunt the theatres where nodeness is the chief part of the program, and we will endeavor to appear as highbrow as possible on such an occasion, the while we prefer to the exhibition as "art."

The jokes in the show are modeled upon the sewer type of architecture, and got over big, as they were so raw that they were understood by the mother as well as by the daughter. The jokes, and nice, smutty stories, however, really are not Parisian at all. Some of them were the old, stories that the boys told in the back-room of the saloon many, many years ago, and were just as familiar to the men in the little towns of the west as they were to the men in the big cities of the east.

It is really only through the broadmindedness of the great American people of the Twentieth century that such a classic as "Gay Paree" is allowed to fester and expand until it erupts in the heart of the public conscience. Broadmindedness, of course, is that charming culture which allows a assembly of men and women to laugh heartily in gay unison when a dirty story is told.

### ED HOW IS ALWAYS RIGHT

"A boy, taught to play the piano, outgrows it, if he is any account," says Ed Howe who runs a newspaper out in Kansas. Eddle is right, and it is a lamentable fact that that Paderewski boy never did outgrow it.

### SHOE CLERK FAINTS WHEN MYSTERIOUS SHOPPER SHOPS

While shopping for a pair of shoes in the county seat last Saturday, Miss Tootle Tatum decided to take the first pair which she was shown. The clerk collapsed and was sent to the hospital.

### HECK TOMBS ALMOST SELLS ANCIENT FLV

Last Saturday while Heck Tombs was visiting and sojourning in the little frontier village of Los Angeles he was looking about for a place to park and he happened to see a sign on a vacant lot which said "Park Here." Heck drove his car onto the lot and a man stopped him and said: "Two-bits for the car, sir."

Heck jumped out and replied: "Mister, you've bought a car," and held out his hand for the two-bits.

After much arguing Heck learned that the man was trying to charge him two-bits for parking the car on the lot, which was one of those places where cars are parked at so much per park, and when Heck finally got it through his head what was wanted, he cranked up his car and left that place, as mad as a hornet.

### POLITICIAN BAFFLED BY MEANING OF NEW WORD

Wiley Hawse writes that the best brains of both parties are busy in Washington these days trying to figure out what the word "choose" means.

### TWO HAWLEY BOYS WILL HIBERNATE

Word has been received in Cactus Flat that Bud and Jim Hawley, who have been doing some heavy and light timbering up on Goose creek, failed to break camp before the snow started to fall on wings of gold a few weeks ago, and they are now in a position to spend the winter in their log cabin away up

in the high mountains without even radio connection with the outside world. The boys have plenty of grub to last for several months, and with an occasional squirrel for fresh meat, they will have the pleasure of each other's company for quite a spell, for the snow was pretty deep at last reports and if history repeats herself it will be several feet deeper in a short time. They will both probably be needing a haircut pretty bad by the time they get out in the spring, which is some distance off as we go to press, and an old copy of a mail order catalogue, which Kem Hedge said was the only thing they had in the way of literature, will undoubtedly get to be rather stale reading before the spring thaw starts.

### SLAB TOBINS LOSES FORTUNE THROUGH SHEER POVERTY

Slab Tobins received a neatly worded letter from an oil company this week, which promised marvelous dividends in case oil should be struck, but Slab didn't have the ten dollars necessary to share in the good fortune.

### RATTLENAKE IKE YEARNS FOR GOOD OLD DAYS

Rattlesnake Ike, who has been living in and around Cactus Flat so long that he has become to be more of a landmark than a vital necessity, got up on his high-horse the other day, when he happened to get a good audience of two or three prominent citizens who didn't have anything to do but listen to him, and he orated somewhat promiscuously for fifteen or twenty minutes on the glories of the good old days when every man was quite a law unto himself, and the devil, as he so ponderously quoted, take the hindmost.

He said that in those days when a man got ready to go out and mop up the landscape with a galoot he had a grudge against there was no one to say him nay, nor even to inquire what it was all about, which was much better than the things we have to put up with now, for when a man puts on his war paint today and goes after his victim, there are always two or three deputy sheriffs and a constable ready to nip his little romance in the, so

to speak, bud, and then throw him in jail besides.

Rattlesnake sold the Siskiyou Kid a quart of homemade Scotch a few weeks ago on credit, and it is surmised from his pertinent and impertinent remarks that he has been making a verbal effort to collect for same, but without tangible results.

### LOCAL NEWS

The dentist broke a valuable pair of pliers the other day pulling a front tooth for Bearcat Boone's sorrel horse.

Mescal Bill has had his fiddle returned and will open the dancing season as soon as the rheumatism leaves his patting foot.

Old Quib Skills says one half the world should know by this time that the other half is living beyond its income.

### CACTUS FLAT CITIZEN ESCAPES DEATH AT HANDS OF SPEEDING TRAIN

Ellis Poppin nearly had a fatal accident the other day when his car stalled on the track. If the train hadn't passed by three or four hours before his mishap, dire consequences might have resulted.

### CLIFF GILMORE WALKS OFF WITH HANDSOME PRIZE

While rummaging through an ancient trunk several weeks ago, Cliff Gilmore came across an old tridie tassel, which he entered and took first prize at the chrysanthemum show at Whiskey Slide.

### EBENEZER SQUILLS TO INVESTIGATE BEANS

Will Scour Markets of the World To Find Best Price for Crop Of Frijoles

Ebenezer Squills, one of the most progressive dry and wet land farmers in this favored section of the hemisphere, is leaving no boulder unturned in his efforts to obtain data leading to information which will enable him to secure the highest market price for his crop of pink beans, which he has so assiduously salvaged from the, as we might say, soil. Mr. Squills has received communications from all the western markets, besides which he has written to New York for the in that far distant city, and if the today and goes after his victim, New York price doesn't correspond to what he thinks he ought to get for his beans, he states that he will by heck, turn pro-British and send

clear to London for the latest and most up-to-date figures on beans.

Mr. Squills has put in a great deal of manual labor and hard work in the matter of rearing his crop of beans to full maturity, and the Catamount is in full accord with his businesslike method of attempting to dispose of the crop for enough to leave him something to fall back on. Mr. Squills has harvested his beans and beat them out of their shells with a club whittled out for that purpose, and the beans are today reposing peacefully in his cellar awaiting only a word from Mr. Squills to send them on their journey to distant ports.

Cliff Gilmore heard today that his brother-in-law over at Whiskey Slide had butchered a beef for household use so Cliff is packing his family up and will go over and visit for a couple of weeks if everything goes well.

The Siskiyou Kid, who has six notches on his gun, told the assembled citizenship out in front of the post office last night what he thought about Cayucos Sam and then went home and filed another notch on his gun.

Mr. Squills states that he has no accurate knowledge of the tonnage

Mescal Bill has been right busy

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## Leather Goods

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# FLYING APE

## Circus and Indoor Carnival

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Vernonia Post of the American Legion

# DEC. 8, 9 & 10

IN NEW LEGION HALL

Circus Side Shows

Spanish and Hawaiian Dancers

Days of '49 Revived

Something Doing Every Minute

Dolls, Indian Blankets and Aluminum Ware Stand

DANCING EVERY NIGHT---Popular girl Contest

1st Prize Diamond Ring  
2nd Prize Wrist Watch

All entries to contest must be in by Saturday, November 26.

Big Time---Lots of Fun for Everyone