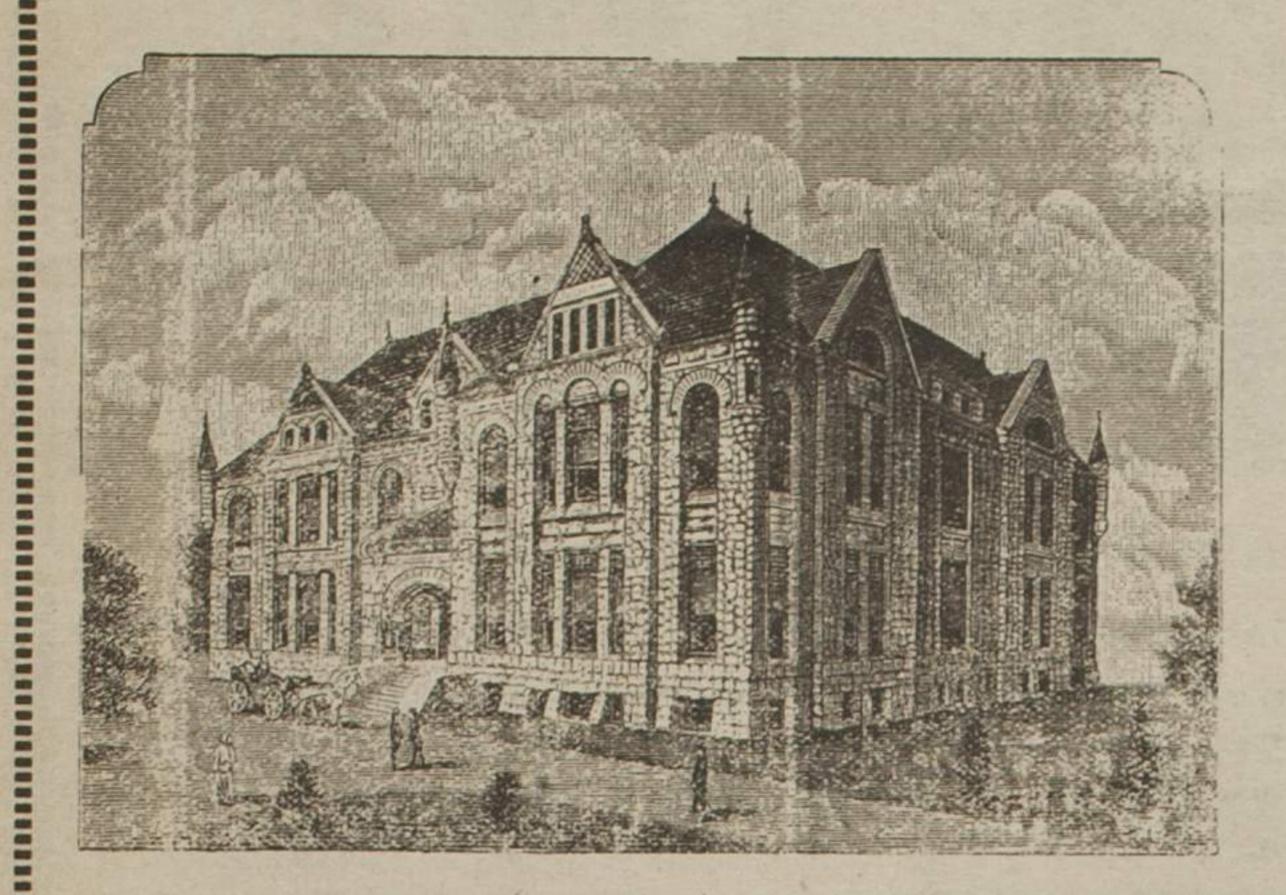
THE BEST CITY

LAWRENCE



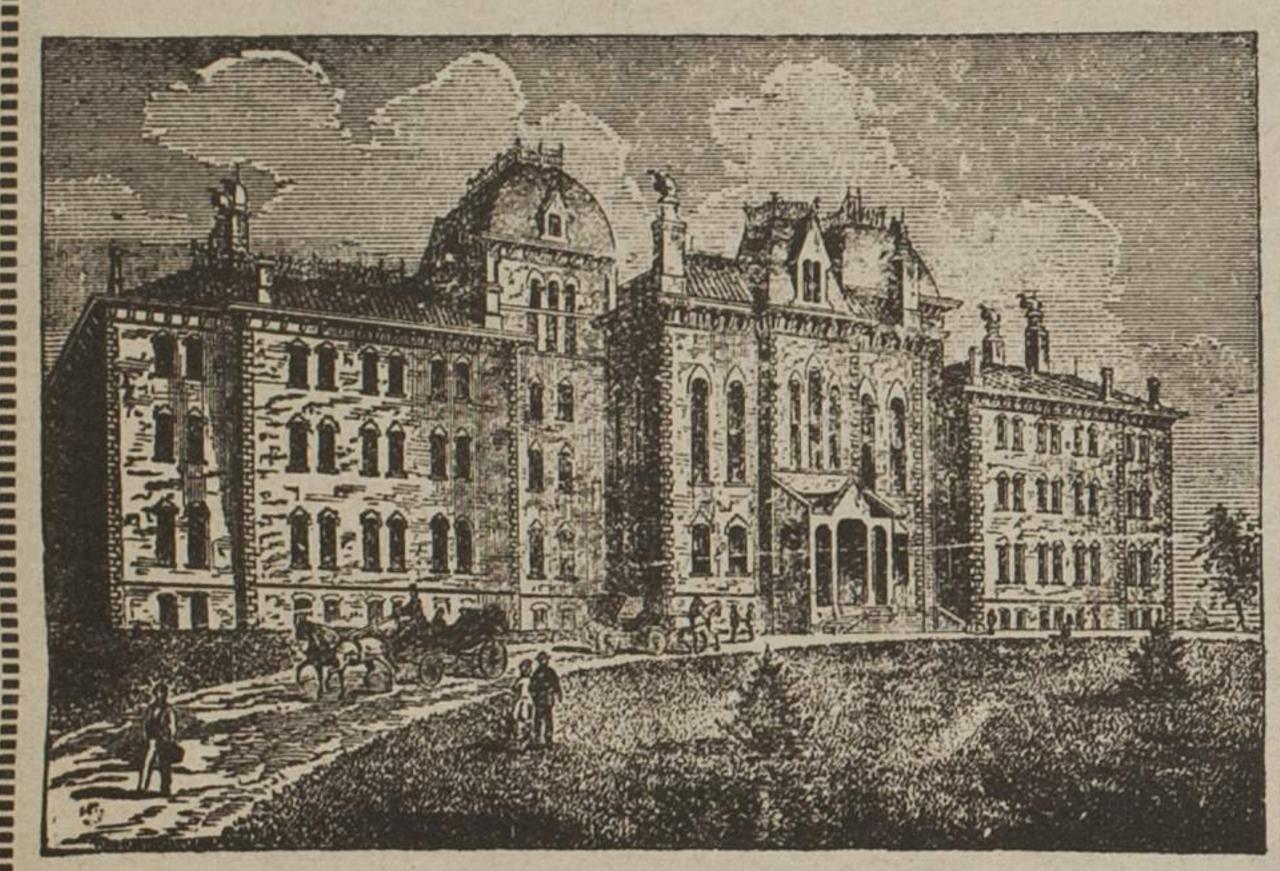
THE EDUCATIONAL CENTER OF THE STATE.

Unsurpassed Manufacturing Resources.

Excellent Railroads in all Directions

---IN THE ---

----THE LOCATION OF THE----



STATE -:- UNIVERSITY.

Underlaid by Vast Vast Veins of Coal now being worked. Seat of the

GREAT U.S. INDIAN SCHOOL

HASKELL INSTITUTE.

The -:- Historic -:- City

OF KANSAS.

HAVE HITTE

Is one of the prosperous growing towns of the great Sunflower state. Her manufacturing and agricultural resources assure a bright future. Her advantages are tangible and present, not speculative or prospective. A model public school system, the State University, a second "City of Churches", a moral and intellectual atmosphere which cannot be surpassed. No city or town of the west can equal Lawrence, "the Historic City", as a place for homes.

A Grand Opportunity for Investment, tlemen, you are in honor bound to stand

Real estate is still cheap but is rising and money will be surely realized on investments. Eestern capital is coming in rapidly and is turning its attention to manufacturing and property

THE BEST WATER POWER

IN THE WEST.

Lawrence offers a magnificent water power for manufacturers. It is cheap and certain. capable of supplying all the power which can be used.

IMPROVEMENTS GAS, ELECRIC LIGHT, WATERWORKS.

Come to Lawrence, "The Athens of Kansas."

In a recently published document of the Lawrence Chamber of Commerce, the Comprehensive Plan for Lawrence to the year 1995, produced by the Lawrence Planning Department with the aid of consultant Ron Jones, was vigorously attacked. One of the central disagreements between the Chamber and the Planning Department was the population increase projected in the planning document. In a nutshell, the Planning Department forecast an increase in population for Lawrence of only 6,000 people by the year 1995. The Chamber said that was far too few, for a variety of reasons.

Who is right is not the concern of this article. It is more interesting to me that the attitude taken by the Chamber is so entirely in keeping with what has been its attitude in the past. That this is so may be seen by peeking into the past, and the way to peek is by turning to the Lawrence Daily Journal. So I arbitrarily turned to the news as reported in that publication for the first six months of the year 1887.

A WAR ON DOGS. The Journal has probably succeeded in driving the cows from the street and getting the frontage of the lots parked. Our next war is on the dogs. St. Paul said "beware of dogs." [Phillipians III-2] St. Paul is our favorite preacher of all the apostles. He was a lawyer, but an honest one. We are sorry he did not say "shoot the dogs" instead of "beware of dogs." The one insufferable, unbearable and intolerable nuisauce in this country is the dogs. They have cost more to maintain them than all the drouths and all the grasshoppers have ravaged and destroyed. In the city they are a stupendous nuisance. Now that the women are becoming politicians the poodle dogs will probably have to go, as the women have more important business to attend to. Our war on the cows has been in the interests of a cleanly and comely city and to protect our gardens and yards and trees and shrubbery.

We do not here and now arraign the

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miserable curs for their sheep-killing propensities and the tremendous annual loss through this source to the sheep industry of the country. We do not here and now present an indictment against the dogs for the human lives they have destroyed and the terror and death they have brought in the land through that most dreadful of all afflictions, hydrophobia. We simply charge that city dogs are a nuisance and should be abated.

Tax them to death if possible, but a better and surer way is to kill them. Prohibition, not regulation, is the true remedy as to liquor and to dogs. But the world is not ready for such a radical and glorious consummation. Therefore a very stringent license should be adopted. Tax the dogs heavily and see that the ordinance is enforced. In fact the Journal can probably be safely trusted with enforcing the ordinance. We will take a contract to make it hot for any official who fails to rigidly enforce the ordinance and mercilessly execute the law without fear, affection or favor. The dogs must go!

DENIES THE STORY.

St. Petesburg, Jan. 3 .- The Journal De St. Petersburg, denies the stories that the Czar is insane.

There is only one word for Lawrence in that time period. And that is BOOM. The word was used as a noun, verb, adjective; Lawrence had a BOOM, everyone was busy BOOMING the town, and the spirit in the air was positively BOOMATIVE. In other parts of America, mad anarchist bombers were busy, but Lawrence was in such a grand mood that it was able to joke through it all-on April 1, 1887, a headline read, BOOM THROWER SENTENCED.

The driving force behind the activity was George Innes, president of the Chamber of Commerce and darling of the Lawrence Daily Journal which said of him, "Conspicuous among the men who are not afraid to invite the people to trade with him is that successful merchant, George Innes, the busiest man in town." (March 19)

But it wasn't just Innes winning the favors of the LDJ. Business itself was celebrated. March 5, 1887, the following announcement was made, "The Journal is emphatically the businessman's paper. Every merchant on the street will admit that the booming of Lawrence and the keeping of our advantages before the world, is an immense benefit to the city. Then, gentlemen, you are in honor bound to stand by those who stand by you, and help the newspaper which always speaks out for its native place and loses no opportunity to sing its praises." That business and the newspaper were so parasitically entwined is not news. That the relationship of the two is stated so openly is a surprise.

The worship of business naturally had the effect of putting the devil's cloak on someone, for where there is God there is Satan. The villains pictured by the LDJ turn out to be the moss-backs, fogeys and gripers who refused to boom along with the rest of the town. These grousing stay-at-homes were ridiculed, mocked, invited to leave town, and then cautioned that if they did not leave of their own accord, they might be escorted out.

Beyond Lawrence, the news was horror. A train crash drew packs of human hyenas to the scene to rob the dead who were pinned and wiggling beneath the tumbling cars. Other individuals made the news for a variety of grotesqueries: swallowing carbolic acid, shooting themselves, wandering the wood insane, or enslaved by Indians. In one account, a crazy person believed she harbored a vicious dog in her intestines.

I even found an early example of the new journalism. In a long, front page story, a surgeongeneral of the U.S. reported injecting himself with increasing doses of cocaine each night for a period of time. He concluded that there was no such thing as a cocaine habit -- to a strong willed man.

What fascinates me about the Lawrence Daily Journal, 1887, is that practically all of its interest is in its stories. There is little that is graphically compelling in the paper. People still appreciated a story well told, and reporters responded with sassy accounts of tragic and glamorous events.

We hope you enjoy these pages, and the truth they seem to reflect: that the more things seem to change, the more they stay the same. The Chamber that boomed Lawrence in '87 is booming it in '76. I suppose they just can't help themselves.

by those who stand by you, and help the newspaper which always speaks out for

You are cordially invited to attend the "I like the Journal style," said a prominent business man yesterday. The Union Meeting to be held at the Salvation Army Hall, Cosley's Rink, for Christians only on Friday April 8th, at 8 p. m. All the Ministers of the Gospel have been invited to come without fail. Yours for God.

CAPT. ALB. J. NATHAN,

The Converted Jew.

803 Massachusetts St.

This was reserved for Field & Hargis, but at this writing we have no copy, but suppose they intended to say something about their New Wall Paper, new Moulding, new window curtains, baby carriages, etc., and how sheap everything was in their line.

803 Massachussets street.

Chauncey Depew, president of the New York Central railroad, was once a writer of religious tracts.

way you boom the town whenever any

proposition is made for its good, and the in-

terest you take in every public enterprise

is the right spirit. Papers whose columns

are filled with state news, patent medicine

adds and complaints of all kinds, are of no

use or advantage to the city. The JOURNAL

is the business man's paper and emphati-

cally the only real representative of our in-