

**TWENTY YEARS IN A NEWSPAPER
OFFICE; CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY
OF RANDOM SKETCHES OF THINGS
SEEN, HEARD AND EXPERIENCED ON
THE "ARKANSAS GAZETTE"**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649009152

Twenty years in a newspaper office; consisting principally of random sketches of things seen, heard and experienced on the "Arkansas Gazette" by Fred W. Allsopp

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

FRED W. ALLSOPP

**TWENTY YEARS IN A NEWSPAPER
OFFICE; CONTAINING PRINCIPALLY
OF RANDOM SKETCHES OF THINGS
SEEN, HEARD AND EXPERIENCED ON
THE "ARKANSAS GAZETTE"**

LE
A4425t

Twenty Years in a Newspaper Office

BY
FRED W. ALLSOPP

Consisting Principally of Random Sketches of Things Seen,
Heard and Experienced on the "Arkansas Gazette."

ILLUSTRATED.

1907
CENTRAL PRINTING COMPANY
Little Rock, Arkansas

414353
30.7.43

Not Copyrighted—in the year 1907.

LIMITED EDITION.

This edition limited strictly to 1,000,000 unnumbered copies, and each subscriber may have his or her copy autographed without extra charge.

“A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.”

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER—

- I. Lines to "The Old Lady."—A Start in the Newspaper Business.
- II. Working in a Country Newspaper Office.
- III. Arrival in Little Rock.
- IV. A Mailing Clerk.—Printing Office Tricks.
- V. My Friends, the Printers.
- VI. The Press Room.—Captain W. I. Whitwell.—Learning to Write Shorthand.
- VII. Special Editions.—Extras.—Our Contemporaries.—A Unique Character.
- VIII. My Promotion.
- IX. H. G. Allis and His Sad Reverses.—Installation of a Perfecting Press.
- X. The Editorial Department.—D. A. Brower and Others.
- XI. Experiences as a Reporter.
- XII. A Nose for News.—Harry Watkins and Others.
- XIII. Reporting a Speaking Tour.—Serving a New Boss.
- XIV. A Change in Ownership and Management.—A Strike.—Colonel Frolich and Others.
- XV. W. M. Kavanaugh's Administration.—Colonel George William Caruth and Others.—A Press Club.—A Narrow Escape from Being Killed by a Cyclone.—In Contempt of Court.—My Side Lines.
- XVI. An Almost Fatal Mistake.—Intoxicated with Power.
- XVII. Sam Jones and the Gazette.

- XVIII. Colonel J. N. Smithee's Administration.—Attempted Shooting of Him.—His Sad Death.
- XIX. Opie Read.—A Summer Night's Revelry.
- XX. "Squirrel-Head" Editors and "Old Lead."—Governor Jeff Davis.—Announcements.
- XXI. The Merchandise of Advertising.
- XXII. The Esteemed Subscriber.—Field Representatives.—The Office Punster.
- XXIII. The Heiskell Family and Editorial Associates.—Conflict Between Employer and Employee.
- XXIV. Newspaper Jokes and Blunders.—Correspondents.
- XXV. Libel Suits.—A General Intelligence Bureau.
- XXVI. The Relationship of the Business Office to the Editorial Room.
- XXVII. The Ladies and the Newspaper.
- XXVIII. The Gazette Today.
- XXIX. Conclusion.

PREFACE

WHILE not supposing that there existed any pressing necessity for doing so, without assuming really that any particular object, good, bad, or indifferent, could be accomplished thereby, with perhaps no other purpose than to gratify a foolish fancy, and caring very little whether I should find few or many readers outside of relatives and friends, I obtained the unanimous consent of my own mind to write some random recollections of the commonplace experiences of the twenty years of my humble life which have been spent in a newspaper office.

While these experiences have been uneventful, a recital of any part of the most ordinary existence may furnish food for reflection, and, as every life is naturally a different story from all others in some respect, if any human experience is properly presented it may not prove entirely uninteresting.

In this narrative which I propose to inflict on the unsuspecting and long-suffering reading public, if I am able to find a publisher sufficiently enterprising and appreciative to undertake the job of thus enlightening the world, it will be observed that I have not hesitated to digress whenever I felt like soliloquizing or moralizing; that I have not exercised a strict regard for the sequence of the events recorded, and, as I do not pretend to have followed any set plan, my pencil