



From 1893 to 1904 at least six other newspapers rose to the challenge. They were: the weekly Leader (published from February 3, 1893 to March 9, 1895 by James A. Doyle and Frank Kasson); the weekly Cricket (September 29, 1894 to June 8, 1895); the Daily Record (December 17, 1897 to August 10, 1898 by Manager-Editor J. A. Whitmore and Associate Editor William Stone Devol); the Hour (January 1, 1899 to February 24, 1901); the Daily Review (which succeeded the Hour on March 2, 1901 and continued until January 31, 1919) and the Home, founded by former Hour owner A. H. Gorman, who published only one issue on November 19, 1904.

The Leader, Daily Record and Home contributed little to local Redlands history and warrant no further comment here, while one of the remaining three stirred up enough hornets' nests to exasperate Redlands for many a month to come.

This was the Cricket, whose masthead proclaimed it was for "Local, Religious and Literary Interests," and its "AIM -- TO AID IN THE DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF HOME ENTERPRISES." Spawned on September 29, 1894, by E. H. Catterlin and Harry B. Watson, rabid prohibitionists linked philosophically to radicals like Carrie Nation (and her little hatchet), et al, one of the Cricket's most popular articles was entitled, "There are no saloons up there."

The paper started off calmly enough. As Editor Watson stated in the October 20, 1894 issue: "The greatest entertainment on this earth is a happy home and if THE CRICKET's chirpings about the household and fireside will tend to elevate to a higher life, its object will be attained."

For eight months the Cricket exuded tranquility. Then, on May 5, 1895 the Los Angeles Express carried the following startling story:

#### A REDLANDS EDITOR JAILED

The editor of the Redlands CRICKET is in jail. His name is H. B. Watson, and he is a victim of the business license ordinance of that town. They license everything there. The only thing which is not taxed is the climate, and it has escaped only for want of a suitable place for incarceration.

And so it was that editor Watson bumped up against the tax on newspapers and was given the alternative of paying a \$16 fine or going to jail eight days. The city would not even take the fine out in subscriptions to the CRICKET, so Mr. Watson appealed to the Superior Court and the case was decided against him yesterday. In the evening he was interviewed by the Redlands marshal. He declined to pay the fine, hence he is in durance vile.

The business license ordinance seems determined to make the town quite as famous as its celebrated Salvation Army base drum law, and after this bit of legislation which puts a tax on newspapers, people won't be surprised at a law prohibiting the wearing of green goggles on Sunday, or a personal tax based on the size of a man's shoes.

Watson explained why he chose jail in the May 18, 1895 Cricket: "The case could only be taken to the Supreme Court on a writ of habeas corpus, and before the hearing of it could be reached the time of sentence would have elapsed and we would, of course, be discharged from custody before the trial for restraint of our liberty could be heard."

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