

The Sudan News

VOL. 3

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 16, 1927

NO. 12

\$80 On Bureau Cotton

With advance of \$80 per bale on 500 lbs or more and 16 cents a pound on bales weighing 500 or less, we should be able to pay some debts with the first advance this year.

Lamb county Banks have all agreed to permit mortgaged cotton to be shipped this year which is certainly appreciated by the cotton growers and especially by members of the Farm Bureau.

Land companies are mostly in favor of cotton being marketed in an orderly manner. The Gins of Lamb county are offering every accommodation, we have a right to expect, so we are looking forward to the greatest year Farm Bureau delivery of cotton on the percentage of cotton ginned.

More than half of Lamb county cotton growers have signed the agreement to sell cotton through Farm Bureau Cotton Association.—J. W. Hammock.

New Road Opened

A new road of 4 miles in length was opened at a recent meeting of the Commissioners Court when the Court purchased a road way from the Halsell Land Co. The new road intersects the Olton-Earth highway six miles east of Sudan and makes a convenient out let for a number of good farmers and their families. The work of grading the road and making fill in the canyon is being done by farmers on both sides highway. The Business Men's Association of Sudan is also helping in a financial way.

There are eight children coming to school from the new territory thus opened.

Building Display Room

Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Company have had a force of men at work, the past week, building a display room and enlarging the company's office. The new addition will be used to display cars, accessories and tires. A concrete floor is being put in the entire building. Phebia Phillips and A. F. Smith are doing the work.

The company recently received the agency for the Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Additional School Route

On account of the rapid settlement of farms in the Sudan School District another truck was added Tuesday. The new truck route will be 20 miles long and will extend south into the Janes lands. J. W. Fisher has been secured to drive the truck.

Cooper and Family Return

After spending two weeks on their vacation, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cooper and children returned to their home in Sudan, Friday. They visited points of interest in New Mexico, Colorado and El Paso while away and report a very pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker and family returned Tuesday from a two days visit at Lamesa, where they visited with Mrs. Ed Snell, a sister of Mr. Walker.

J. S. Laing and B. B. Brothers, 6 miles east of town, were here yesterday attending to business matters. Both these gentlemen will receive the News for the coming 12 months.

Plateau Singing Convention

The Lamb county division of the Plateau Singing convention will be held in Littlefield next Sunday, at which time between four and five thousand singers and song lovers are expected there to partake of the musical festivities of the occasion.

Skilled song leaders and various musical aggregations, including full chorus choirs, quartets, also soloists, will be there with special numbers for the enjoyment and edification of their fellow songsters.

The meeting, to be held in the Baptist church, will last throughout the day, and everyone attending is requested to bring a basket well filled with food, enough to accommodate themselves and some of their attending friends, for the big basket dinner that will be spread beneath the nearby shade at the noon hour.

About three years ago Littlefield had the honor of entertaining the Plateau Singing convention, at its annual meeting, when it was estimated there were 10,000 people present. Since that time the organization has grown rapidly, until today there are more than 20,000 members. At this county meeting held next Sunday, it is estimated that one-fourth of this number will be present, coming not only from Lamb County, but from many other adjoining counties, and from across the line of New Mexico.

Dinner is to consist of sandwiches with pickles and cake. Parties bringing lunch are requested to bring plenty of this, but nothing else.

School Day at The Fair

LUBBOCK, Sept. 15 (Special) Thursday, Sept. 29 has been set aside as School Day at the Panhandle South Plains Fair here and all school children will be admitted free on that day. Tickets are being distributed in the schools all over the Plains.

The fair, an educational institution for both young and old, will be worth many days in school to the lads of the Plains and the fair association is meeting the parents fifty-fifty in making it possible for the kiddies to see the fair by giving the free tickets. The parents' part is to be sure his children get to the fair to see it on Children's Day, Thursday, Sept. 29.

Walker-Cooper

Miss Vivian Walker and William H. Cooper were married in Sudan, on September 4th, by Rev. W. A. Kercheville.

Mrs. Cooper, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker, of this community, is well and favorably known in Sudan.

Mr. Cooper's home is in Amarillo and he is employed at the Rock Island Round House. They will make their home in Amarillo.

Notice

Our business is strictly on cash basis and nothing will be charged from here on. We positively pay cash for everything we buy and sell for cash. Our books are closed. Sudan Grain and Elevator Co.

Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Company unloaded a car of new Chevrolet cars Wednesday.

Revival Progressing Nicely

The Revival Meeting which has been under good headway for the past week and a half, is being attended by large crowds, at the evening services, and the morning services are also well attended.

Rev. E. C. Williams of the Abilene District, arrived Saturday and is assisting the local pastor in the meeting.

Over two hundred dollars was subscribed to the Benevolence Fund.

Announcements are as follows: Friday morning, an "Invoice or Devotional" service. Sunday 3:00 p. m. "The Price of a Backbone." This service is for men only.

All One Family

We citizens of Sudan and surrounding country are all like one big family. We live here to serve each other and to build up the community.

If business and industry grow and develop here, we will all prosper by getting better service a peppier town, an increase in the value of our property.

There is no room for envy, jealousy, discord in a community like Sudan. We are all dependent upon each other. What profits one prophets all.

We want to see you prosper in every way in order that we too may grow, profit and be better enabled to serve you. Let us all work together in harmony—for the prosperity of all.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Phillips of Odell were here yesterday looking after their land interests. Mr. Phillips recently traded for a labor south of town.

What Christ Meant To Tennyson

One evening in his maturer life, Tennyson and his skeptic college friend walked in the garden and talked about many things—living over again the happy golden days of youth. The visitor, shifting the conversation, said, Alfred, I cannot believe in the tenets of your religion, but I do believe in you, your integrity high moral purpose and unspotted purity; pray tell me, what does the prophet of Nazareth really mean to you? The poet, after a moment's reflection, plucked a rose from its bush and, holding it up to the radiant splendor of the setting sun, replied: "My friend, what that sun yonder is to this flower, giving it vitality and beauty and fragrance—that is Jesus Christ to my soul and life."—Selected.

Business Men's Luncheon

The Business Men's Association, of Sudan, held their monthly meeting and luncheon, Tuesday at noon, at the Windsor Dining Room, with thirty business men present.

Talks were made by Judge J. E. Dryden, County Commissioners, Hay and Daniel. Plans for future work of the organization were made, among which is a move for better lateral roads, placing sign boards, etc.

Eight large and twenty-four small road signs have been placed on highway no 7, and roads leading into the highway. Other commendable work has been done by the organization.

Self Service

Many good folks are lamenting the passing of the era when men and women consecrated their lives to unselfish service and prepared themselves to become ministers, missionaries, teachers or country doctors that they might administer to the spiritual, mental and physical needs of humanity without thought of large worldly gain. They are not in error when they charge that modern men and women are choosing vocations today in which they can do the greatest service to themselves.

People today are coming to the belief that the best way they can help others is to produce much that their profit may be large and that they shall never become dependent upon society. The old idea of service was direct. The new service is indirect. Twenty years ago it was still thought that only ministers, doctors and teachers served humanity. Today every workman who carries his whole day's wage home is known to have earned that wage in service to society.

Elbert Hubbard's version of the Golden Rule was, "Do unto others as though you were the others," but an even more up-to-date version is "Do yourself much good and no bad to others." Getting something for yourself is reprehensible only when it is gotten at the expense of another.

J. R. Dean and family who have been spending two weeks in the mountains of New Mexico and Colorado, returned to Sudan Sunday.

B. L. Morrow of San Angelo is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Morrow.

Notice—If you want to buy or sell Hogs, see C. E. Yoder, Sudan, Texas.

School Opens Monday

Monday of this week saw a great deal of activity at the school building of Sudan, when mothers were bringing their little ones for the first time to start them on the road in that training which leads to success. The building and equipment were in excellent shape. Prospects were never brighter for a successful term of school for Sudan. Through the efforts of the Board of Trustees and L. L. Price, our efficient superintendent, we have 16 teachers, who are second to none in efficiency, most of them having taught here before, and those who are here for the first time, coming with the highest reference.

The boys and girls of today will be the men and women of tomorrow and our schools are the greatest factors we have in preparing them to take their places at the head of the list; and the Sudan schools with the present faculty are classed with the highest. Let's stand behind our superintendent and his corps of teachers in keeping up this standard. They are guiding the destinies of yours and mine and they deserve your unlimited support.

Short talks were made by T. A. Nelson and H. G. Ramby, Trustees; G. C. Shirley, druggist, Prof. L. L. Price, Rev. C. H. Ledger and E. N. Ray. Mrs. J. R. Dean, president of the Parent-Teachers Association, after discussing plans for the coming year, invited all patrons to become members.

Probably the most interesting feature of the opening exercises was the introduction of an Indian girl, who makes her home with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ramby. The young lady is in the tenth grade, plays the piano, sings, and is a good seamstress, cook, and is what one would call a practical girl.

Several musical numbers were rendered by Mrs. L. L. Price and Conrad Lam.

Exchange of Location

A deal was closed between The Simmons Produce and the Sudan Produce, Wednesday, in which an exchange of locations was made. The Simmons Produce is now located in the building formerly occupied by the Sudan Produce and the Sudan Produce will be found in the building vacated by the Simmons Produce.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Northcut of Wichita Falls are visiting Mrs. Northcut's parents Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wright.

A. M. Johnston, south of town, was here buying school supplies for the children, Wednesday. He will also read the Sudan News for the next 12 months.

Henry Fisher and O. L. Williams, were business visitors in Sudan, Tuesday. Mr. Williams bought lumber to build sheds on the place which he is cultivating.

Mrs. W. H. Walker, south of town, was here shopping, Wednesday. She also made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. A. B. Crossland of Raymondville, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Nelson. She will remain two weeks.

Registered Jerseys for Sudan

Eight head of Registered Jersey cattle, direct from the famous Taft ranch, were received by Sudan folks Saturday.

The shipment consisted of 3 yearling bulls, 3 two year old heifers, 2 yearling heifers.

This is the first large shipment of Registered Jerseys to Sudan, and the cattle created a great deal of interest here. A picture of the herd and the names of the purchasers will be published in the News in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Phillips are the proud parents of twin girls born Friday. Both mother and daughters are doing nicely.

Bob Steele



Bob Steele, the "movie" star, has been trained since childhood in outdoor activities which go to make a star worthy of the name. Both his father and mother were well known on the legitimate stage when he was a youngster. Now, just twenty-one years of age, Bob will play his first starring role in "The Mojave Kid."

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

NOT BREAD ALONE

JOHN RUSKIN, in the fifth volume of his "Modern Painters," in the chapter on Peace, writes: "No amount of pay ever made a good soldier, a good artist or a good workman. Examine your writers and artists; for ten pounds you shall have a 'Paradise Lost,' and for a plate of figs, a Durer drawing. For love of country, or their duty, men will fight steadily; but for massacre and plunder, feebly."

Three motives may control one's actions in life. Pleasure, power and service. "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die," is the spirit of the first. The testimony of many of those who have made this their life's motive is that there is nothing in it. The peril of the second motive, self-preservation first, is that it inevitably ends in failure. Success in life cannot be inspired by a motive which subjects higher spiritual ends to material needs. The deepest satisfactions and most enduring successes are realized only as we give ourselves in sacrificial and altruistic service to others.

Altruism, however, alone will fail. A person cannot give of his poverty. He must first possess before he can give away. The motive of service presupposes that we possess something that will be of help to others. Service requires possession.

Bread acquired for the purpose of "being merry today for tomorrow we die," is an epicurean philosophy of life, which, it has been demonstrated many times, brings only tragedy and failure. Bread acquired for the mere sake of solitary possession, which is power, also ends in failure. John Holland in his little volume, "Katherine," writes: "Of all dead, dull weights man ever bore, sure none can haunt the soul with discontent like the consciousness of power unused." Service means that we acquire that we may give—succeed that we may help others to succeed—make such an investment of character that the world shall be enriched by the contribution which we shall have made.

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Departing



"BLACK GOLD'S" 300 YEARS



DRAKE MONUMENT, TITUSVILLE, PA.

Photograph of Drake monument, from "Pageant of America," Yale University press; photographs of Seneca Indian oil spring and Cuba (N. Y.) monument, courtesy Elmer E. Conrath, Cuba, N. Y.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THE other day a crowd of more than five thousand persons gathered at a woodland spring under the shadow of the towering hillsides near the little town of Cuba, N. Y., for the unveiling of a marker. As the American Stars and Stripes and French Tricolor which had draped the marker were drawn aside, there was revealed a huge boulder and on it a bronze tablet bearing these words:

1627—SENECA OIL SPRING—1927

Its history forms the first chapter in the development of the petroleum industry in the United States—a gigantic world enterprise transforming modern life.

1627—Oil on American continent first recorded in this region by the Franciscan friar, Joseph de la Roche d'Allion.

1654—Spring mentioned by the Jesuit father, Paul Le Jeune.

1721—Prior to this year, spring visited by Joncaire, the elder.

1767—Oil from this spring sent to Sir William Johnson as a cure for his wounds.

1797—Spring permanently reserved by Indians in treaty of Big Tree.

1823—Description of spring by Prof. Benjamin Silliman of Yale University.

Erected as a tercentenary memorial on July 23, 1927, by the University of the State of New York and the New York State Oil Producers association.

This was perpetuated in bronze and stone the beginnings of that gigantic industry which after three hundred years is second only to agriculture as a wealth-producing industry. Today nearly 2,500,000 barrels of petroleum are required every day to satisfy the needs of the nation, and it is estimated that annually Americans use about 750,000,000 barrels of petroleum for their motor cars, trucks, buses, artificial gas plants and the innumerable by-products from petroleum. Approximately 70 per cent of the world's petroleum industry is in the United States. Ten billions of dollars is invested in it—half the valuation of the national railroad system. It employs nearly one million people and its pipe-line system, which criss-crosses the country, totals about eighty-five thousand miles. In the crowd which gathered at the tercentenary celebration in New York were representatives of the Seneca Indians, who still hold possession of this land, of the Franciscan monks who have a monastery a few miles away and of the petroleum industry from all parts of the United States, and their presence there recalled the whole romantic history of the discovery of oil on the North American continent.

It was some unknown member of the great Iroquois confederation who first looked upon this oil spring, but how far back that was nobody knows. Arthur C. Parker, director of the Rochester (N. Y.) Municipal museum, who is compiling a book of Iroquois legends, which is to be published next year, made public at the time of the celebration the legend of the oil spring which is to be the opening chapter of his "More Skunny Wundy Stories." The tale follows:

A village was stricken by strange fevers and many of the people died slow, lingering deaths, in which they were convulsed by chills and then burned by fever. Gone Goose, the medicine man, could effect no cure, nor could he determine what caused the disease.

It was then that Skunny Wundy, a youth, unable to sleep, crept out upon the roof of the bark house and watched the near-by pond. To his amazement he saw the hummocks of grass rise up, pushed by long wisps of vapor. Like gray ghosts, these queer beings danced upon the surface of the pond and as they opened their mouths a shrill singing sound was heard. Skunny Wundy looked and saw swarms of mosquitoes coming from the foggy throats of the ghosts. These attacked him, driving him back to his bed and under the protection of a buffalo skin. Then he fell to dreaming. He saw in a vision a strange spring whose guardian spirit was a hunch-backed dwarf with a peaked red cap. Near-by he saw an enormously fat she-bear sporting about. A dream guide told Skunny Wundy to find the spring and talk to the dwarf, for in that manner his tribe would be freed from sickness and given a great treasure.

The next day the boy sought out the spring. At first he was afraid of the fat bear, but when she talked to him he lost fear and asked her about the dwarf. She laughed and told him to watch her.

Following upon a fallen tree she dove into the pool and splashed about, becoming very thin. Her fat dissolved and floated upon the water. When she came out the dwarf popped up and sprang to the bank. He greeted Skunny Wundy and asked him what he wanted.

"I want to master the gray witches that dance in the haze of the ooze," came the answer. "I dreamed that you would tell me how."

"Then take the oil and pour it upon your pond," said the dwarf. "Run with it as fast as you can; when you get tired rub it on your joints and it will make you run faster. It is good medicine and you must give it to the world."

Skunny Wundy took a pot of the oil back to



SENECA INDIAN OIL SPRING, CUBA, N. Y.

UNVEILING THE MONUMENT AT CUBA, N. Y.

his village and poured some on the waters of the pond, at which the gray witches shrieked and sank into the ooze, becoming "hummocks of sedge." Then he rubbed it upon the bodies of the sick people and made them well.

To his uncle, Rumbling Wings, Skunny Wundy told the story of his discovery. "The dwarf says it will make people run faster," concluded the boy.

"Aye," answered Rumbling Wings. "Verily I do believe that you have found the great medicine that will make the whole world run faster."

Although the Seneca oil spring was known to the people of the Long House (Iroquois) for many years, the first white man to look upon it was Joseph de la Roche d'Allion, a Franciscan monk, who was making his way through the wilderness of western New York in the summer of 1627. An Indian friend told him of a sacred spot in the neighborhood which he should see, and on July 18 the Indian led him to the place where the monk saw oil bubbling up through the crust of the earth. This experience he describes in a letter from Huronia to a friend in Angiers, France, in which he gives a careful description of the land, its people and its products. Among the latter he mentions "a tournton," a mineral oil, which he saw in an oil spring in that region. Without a doubt this was the famous Seneca oil spring near Cuba and so to Father d'Allion goes the honor of being the "discoverer of oil in America."

From that time on this spring is repeatedly mentioned by the early chroniclers. In the "Jesuit Relations" for 1656 there is a reference to a spring where "one finds heavy and thick water which ignites like brandy and boils up in bubbles of flame when fire is applied to it. It is moreover so oily that all our savages use it to anoint and grease their heads and bodies." In Galline's map, published in 1670, one of the first maps of the Great Lakes region, there is marked a "Fontaine de Bitume" which is the Seneca oil spring, and it is by this name that it was known by most of the early historians. Pierre Francois Xavier de Charlevoix, a Jesuit, one of the most talented and scholarly of the French missionary pioneers and also one of the most prolific writers, is among those who wrote about the Fontaine de Bitume, and in 1721 he was directed to the spring by Joncaire, a French explorer, and from Fort Niagara he wrote of "the water that looked like oil and tasted like iron."

The Seneca Indians, who from historic times have owned the land around the spring, placed such a high valuation upon its medical worth that they refused to relinquish title to it. When the treaty of Big Tree was signed in 1797, giving most of western New York to the white man, the Senecas insisted that the spring should be reserved in a tract of land of one square mile. Later a land company took possession of the surrounding property and sold it. In 1856 Phillips Pattison bought the tract, cleared and fenced eighty acres and commenced to farm the land. So the Indians went into court to regain their favorite spring and offered in testimony an old map, showing the Indian reservation outlined in red with the oil spring within it. It was this map which enabled them to retain title. Although the present Seneca reservation, where most of the tribe lives, is some distance away, one Indian family is at all times located at the oil spring to preserve the tribe's title to it. However, the Senecas, recognizing the importance of the tercentenary celebration held there recently, granted the committee in charge a right of way for a road to the spring and also the land for 75 feet around it. This road connects the spring with a state highway near by so that this historic place is

now more easily accessible than it ever has been before.

The unveiling of this monument is not the first, however, to be erected to "Black Gold," for years ago a monument was erected near Titusville, Pa., on the spot where the first oil well was drilled. This well was known as the Drake well, and it came into being because in 1839 capitalists in New York and New Haven organized a company to procure, manufacture and sell petroleum for illuminating purposes. They sent "Col." Edwin L. Drake, a conductor on the New Haven railroad, to western Pennsylvania to discover oil. Drake was instructed to drill for oil as if for artesian water and for this purpose he engaged the services of William Smith, a salt well digger, and his sons, William Smith, Jr., and James Smith.

In this connection it is interesting to note that there is still living in Titusville a man, who as a boy of sixteen, had a part in drilling the first oil well. He is Sam Smith, son of the William Smith mentioned above. In describing the historic achievement, Sam Smith tells that the spot for locating the original well was selected because at that point a pool of surface petroleum had collected for years. The Indians had been accustomed to scoop oil from the puddles to mix the paint with which they adorned themselves and later the white men had dipped it to lubricate the machinery in saw mills nearby. However, the amount obtained thus was only a few gallons a day.

After weeks of hard work and many disappointments, at last on August 27, 1859, at a depth of 69½ feet, Drake struck oil which rose to within a few feet of the surface. A pump and tank were installed and every day except Sunday from 20 to 30 barrels of crude petroleum were pumped from the well. From the beginning Drake had been looked upon as something of a fool, but his success made him a hero. Immediately there was a rush to the region around Titusville, and Oil Creek valley, which until this time had been a remote lumbering region with only a few scattered farms, became the goal of an excited multitude which expected to make its fortune from the "black gold" which Drake had brought to the surface. The story of this boom camp is the story of many others.

Cities sprang up between days. Pithole, a few miles from Titusville, being the most famous. When the first flowing well came in, there was such a rush started that within three months the town had 10,000 people, then 20,000, and, it is said, at one time a permanent population of 30,000. Including transients it is even asserted that the number reached 50,000. The first pipe line was from Pithole to the railroad, four miles away. Three railroad lines were later graded into Pithole and trains ran on one of them. Big hotels were built, an oil exchange established and the post office business was exceeded only in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh among the Pennsylvania cities. Petroleum sold up to \$16 a barrel and even higher, but at other times it was as low as 10 cents a barrel.

The first excitement soon died down to the humdrum activity of every-day industry, and after the oil resources of that region ran dry the mushroom towns that had sprung up soon passed out of existence. Drake himself had made a fortune, but he soon lost it, and he and his family were reduced to poverty. They were facing starvation when the state of Pennsylvania granted him an annuity of \$1,500 a year. This pension and the monument erected to his memory near Titusville were all that Edwin Drake received for his gift of "black gold" to the world.

REFUSING TO VOTE, WOMEN QUOTE BIBLE

They Nearly Stump Judge, but Are Fined.

Brussels.—From the little town of Zeist in Holland, not far from Doorn, comes a story of forty women who would not vote. Not only did they neglect to vote, but they refused to do so on conscientious grounds, and the courtroom scene which followed taxed the Scriptural knowledge of the Judge.

All forty were summoned to appear before the local magistrate of Zeist to explain their delinquency. But thirty-eight of these wise women decided not to lower their dignity, so they sent a man delegate to present a written pleading to the effect that their consciences would not permit them to go to the polls.

Excuse Astonishes Judge.

"True Puritan women cannot do unwomanly things just because the pope and the Socialist leaders would be pleased at this," wrote the nonvoting thirty-eight. That in itself sufficiently astonished the good judge. Then, on behalf of the women the delegate quoted a verse from Proverbs: "Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land." The women added that nothing was said in the Bible about a woman sitting in the gates. "It is not a fit place for her and she has nothing to debate with the elders of the land."

The judge was searching his memory for a suitable quotation from the Scriptures which would show why women should sit with the elders when a woman appeared before the bench carrying a huge family Bible.

"This man has been pleading on behalf of thirty-eight of us," she declared to the judge. "I will plead myself for the two remaining women who didn't vote."

She opened her Bible and began to quote, first one verse from one book, then another from a different book. The judge tried to intervene, but the woman who would not vote had no trouble at all with her speaking faculties. She repeatedly silenced the judge and proceeded with the next quotation. Unquestionably she had her case well prepared.

"Let your women keep silence before the community," she read from Paul's first letter to the Corinthians. "For it is not permitted unto them to speak . . . and if they learn anything let them ask their husbands at home, for it is a shame for women to speak before the community."

Court Quotes Bible.

But the judge had now recovered to parry quotation for quotation. "You have quoted Proverbs 31:23," he stated with dignity. "WHY you allow me to quote Proverbs 31:26?" The Dutch woman was still in the middle of Corinthians and tried hurriedly to get relocated. But the judge had already started.

"She openeth her mouth with wisdom," he read solemnly, "and her tongue is the law of kindness."

Quite uninfluenced by the judge's come-back, the defendant picked a verbal missile from Genesis. "And thy desire shall be to thy husband and he shall rule over thee," she declared emphatically, only to follow that up with half a dozen quotations so rapidly that the judge found it impossible to speak a word.

But courts have ways of their own. Seeing he couldn't hope to outquote his antagonist, especially since she betrayed no great aptitude for standing by her plea that women should keep silence before the community, the judge finally found an opportunity to announce he would deliver his verdict by writing.

His decree stated that each of the forty women who would not vote should pay a fine to the state—fifteen or twenty florins each. But the judge included no Biblical quotations.

Blackbirds Enrage

New York Village

Olean, N. Y.—Four and plenty blackbirds are making a most unpalatable dish for the villagers of Gowanda. No one can sleep since thousands of the birds descended on the hamlet in northwestern Cattaraugus county. And now their chattering is being punctuated by the firing of shotgun shells, especially devised to make the most noise possible.

The exasperated villagers appealed to the local officials who in turn appealed to the bureau of biological survey in Washington. The prescription it furnished was to this effect:

Take shotguns, load with shells making loud reports, and open fire when the birds first appear in the evening. They are then most easily frightened. Repeat dose every night until the birds move on.

The onslaught is now on, with no one, it seems, objecting to the lack of faith in the aim of the Gowanda gunners, which the prescription shows.

Killed Wrong Woman

Tokyo.—Intending to kill his wife, a 60-year-old resident of Otomachi, a village near Tokyo, sharpened up his knife and waited at his gateway for the woman to return home. A neighbor's wife, who happened to drop in, got the knife instead. The would-be wife slayer explained to the police that he had simply made a mistake, taking the other woman for his wife, but, according to the vernacular press, "the police deemed this excuse insufficient" and put the man under arrest.



Slowing Up?

You Can't Feel Well When Kidneys Act Sluggishly.

OVERWORK, worry and lack of rest, all put extra burdens on the kidneys. When the kidneys slow up, waste poisons remain in the blood and are apt to make one languid, tired and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a nagging backache.

A common warning of imperfect kidney action is scanty or burning secretions. Doan's Pills assist the kidneys in their eliminative work. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS
66c
STIMULANT DIURETIC FOR KIDNEYS
Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

A REAL BRACER
The bracing, stimulating effect of FORCE Tonic is unequalled. It overcomes mental, physical exhaustion; and makes the body and mind buoyant and keen. At drug stores.
Force Tonic

YOUR case of PILES
is no different from others, and if others have obtained absolute relief by using FAZO OINTMENT, so can you.
Every drug store sells FAZO OINTMENT under a guarantee to cure itching, blood, bleeding or protruding Piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 50c. or in tin box, 50c. Why not try it!

For Old Sores
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

ASTHMA Remedy, an unrivaled success, given in any climate. For literature and reports, write Remedy Hill Labs., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Airedale Guards Chickens

Rags, an airedale, appointed himself a guardian of 150 small chickens running about the Powers farm on the Bath-Brunswick (Maine) road. The airedale keeps the chickens out of the garden and away from cars that drive up to the filling station owned by his master. Whenever a wayward chick goes where he should not, Rags noses him back toward the chicken houses. The dog picked up the idea of guardianship all by himself.

Fresh, sweet, white, dainty clothes for baby, if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Never streaks or injures them. All good grocers sell it.—Adv.

Truth may sometimes be very bitter, but it is never poisonous as falsehood is.

Stomach Disorders

are decidedly unpleasant

Green's August Flower

a gentle laxative, will act promptly in relief of stomach and bowel troubles, and your freedom from pain and discomfort will make you feel that life is again worth living. At all drug stores. 25c and 50c bottles. At all drug stores. G. C. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Deafness—Head Noises
RELIEVED BY
LEONARD EAR OIL
"Rub Back of Ears"
INSERT IN NOSTRILS
At All Drug Stores. Price \$1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.
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In Chicago the other day a hypnotist put a patient to sleep in a dentist's chair and the dentist performed a long and painful operation on four teeth. The patient obeyed the instructions of the dentist, opening and closing her mouth on the proper schedule. She felt no pain. Plenty of things to be done with the mind when we develop more experts who know how to use it.—Capper's Weekly.

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Put one on—the pain is gone.

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For over 50 years it has been the household remedy for all forms of
Malaria Chills and Fever Dengue
It is a Reliable, General Invigorating Tonic.

DAIRY FACTS

TUBERCULOSIS IS BEING ERADICATED

While more than one million dairy cattle, out of thirty million head tested for tuberculosis, have been destroyed, the industry is in better condition today than it was ten years ago when the campaign against the disease was inaugurated. Such was the opinion expressed by Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture, at the recent Eastern States Tuberculosis conference.

Fear expressed by many people in the beginning that the campaign would turn the public taste against milk consumption has proved to be unfounded, according to Doctor Mohler. On the other hand, he said, the annual consumption of milk in the United States has increased more than 49 quarts per capita since 1918. During 1926 the public consumed fifty-six billion pounds of milk and cream, an increase of two billion pounds over the quantity consumed in 1925.

Skepticism as to the outcome of the campaign has given way to a feeling of assured success. Today the subject of tuberculosis eradication is popular and there are few individuals connected with the dairy industry who have not expressed publicly or privately, their belief in the success of the campaign.

Although we have reached the point where we can look forward to the time when this disease will no longer be the cause of serious losses, Doctor Mohler said that it is necessary to maintain constant surveillance over the disease to keep it under control. Somewhat the same idea was expressed by Dr. J. A. Kiernan, in charge of federal eradication work, when he said that "notwithstanding the fact that more than 50 per cent of the tuberculosis cattle have been eliminated, the work of finishing the task will require greater persistency, skill and organization than ever before."

"Our conception of the necessities for the future has in view," said Doctor Kiernan, "the complete control of the situation; that is, there should be some organization, state, county or municipality, engaged continuously in checking up on herds to see that they are free from the disease. It should not be necessary to maintain a large force of veterinarians, at great expense to the taxpayers, to travel from county to county, as has been done during the last ten years, but in every county there should be a sufficient number of practicing accredited veterinarians, and the territory should be divided so that each veterinarian would be able to tuberculin test all herds in his district each year."

High Scoring Butter Is Necessary for Success

The difference in price between high and low butter makes it imperative for co-operative creameries to produce a high scoring butter in order to make a success of their enterprise.

Good butter can never be made from poor cream. No matter how skillful the buttermaker may be, he can never expect to place high scoring butter on the market if he is not churning cream which has been practically spoiled through careless handling.

It is not a difficult problem to keep cream clean and sweet. Cows should be clean and healthy and stabled in a well ventilated, well cared-for barn. The milk should be drawn into clean, scalded, dry pails. The small-top pails are best. The strainer cloths should be thoroughly boiled and dried. Then it is important that the separator parts be clean.

When cream handled with these precautions is placed in a clean, scalded, dry can and immediately cooled to 50 degrees F. or lower and kept that cold until delivered to the creamery, it will give the buttermaker a raw material from which he can easily make the grade of butter that has brought Minnesota its enviable reputation.—Harold Macy, dairy division, University of Minnesota.

Give Dairy Cows Plenty Water for Best Results

Dairy cows should be watered at least twice a day and best results are obtained when cows can have water at will. The higher the production the greater the benefit to be derived from frequent watering. A heavy producing cow requires from 75 to 150 pounds of water daily.

When it is not available, many successful dairymen have arranged some type of tank heater to remove the chill from the water, and they find that their cows drink more and produce more heavily.

Daily Gains for Calf

When properly fed, calves will make gains of one and a half or two pounds per day for the first four months. The purpose of feeding the dairy calf is to insure steady growth without fattening. The food should be nutritious, but not in concentrated form. Clover hay, corn stover, and silage without much corn in it, and a small amount of straw should constitute the roughage. Bran, barley and oats are excellent for the small allowance of grain it is to receive.

POULTRY

CLEAN HOUSE IS FIRST ESSENTIAL

A clean house is the first essential in good poultry management. The cleaning should be done before the pullets are put in the house for the winter, according to John Vandervort of the University of Illinois. Clean, healthy pullets cannot be expected to remain so if they are placed in a filthy hen house which is likely to harbor worm eggs and disease germs, he points out.

"Nests, roosts, water dishes and other utensils should be taken out of the house and cleaned and then left in the sunlight. Dropping boards should be cleaned and all litter and manure scraped from the floor. The floors, sidewalks and ceiling should then be swept, after which the interior of the house should be thoroughly scrubbed with hot water containing lye at the rate of one pound to 40 gallons of water. No disinfecting should be done until after the house has been thoroughly cleaned and allowed to dry out. The final step includes replacing the fixtures and putting clean litter on the floor and material in the nests. Houses should be cleaned and fresh material put in the nests monthly."

Preparing for Eggs in Cold Weather of Winter

With the coming of colder weather and the necessity of getting the pullets into winter quarters, poultry flock owners again are concerned with the matter of which ones to keep. Pullets should be well grown and healthy. Pullets that are undersized or stunted are seldom if ever worthy of their feed. The balance of the flock between hens and pullets will be determined by conditions such as the number of pullets available. The average is about two-thirds pullets and one-third old hens, the pullets being kept for winter egg production and the hens for breeding stock.

As insurance against an outbreak of colds and disease in the poultry flock, good housing and proper management of the flock are better and more reliable than vaccination or any other medical treatment. Providing plenty of room in the poultry house is necessary to the health and productivity of the flock. Three to four square feet is the proper amount of floor space for each bird.

Prevent Fall Troubles in Farm Poultry Flock

One of the most common diseases of the poultry flock during the autumn is roup. This disease is often found in damp, poorly ventilated houses and is most often contracted by birds that are poorly developed and of low vitality. Fowls of this type frequently get roup and are the means of spreading it throughout the flock. Obviously, prevention should consist of eliminating the weaklings from the flock and providing a house that will be dry and free from drafts, but well ventilated.

An additional prevention against this disease is the following: Add as much potassium permanganate as will remain on the surface of a dime to each gallon of drinking water and keep before the fowls. This acts as an antiseptic and will help to keep the birds in good condition. An attempt to cure the individual of roup is not advisable, for, although in the majority of cases there may be an apparent cure, the danger of reinfection is great and frequently such birds cause the disease to spread throughout the flock.

Don't Wash Eggs

Experienced egg packers condemn the practice of washing eggs with either water or vinegar, most severely because such eggs do not stand up in storage. The fact that the eggs thus treated cannot be detected allows many of them to go into storage with the result that when they are taken out of the coolers next fall and winter their poor quality will result in lessened consumption. So don't wash eggs for sale.—National Poultry, Butter and Egg Bulletin.

Teach Chicks to Roost

Many people make a mistake in not teaching the young chickens to roost. It is usually advisable to do this when the chicks are from eight to ten weeks of age. When they are allowed to sit on the floor it is difficult to keep them clean and there is a tendency for them to crowd on cold nights, which often results in loss. The chicks can usually be taught to roost by putting perches close to the floor and placing one or two old hens with them.

Whitewash Formula

Here is a standard formula for exterior whitewash which has been found satisfactory. Dissolve 12 pounds of salt and 6 ounces of powdered alum in about 4 gallons of hot water. Add 1 quart of molasses. Make a thick cream by thoroughly mixing 50 pounds (1 sack) of hydrated lime, or 38 pounds (½ bushel) of quicklime, thoroughly slaked and screened before use, with about 7 gallons of hot water. Add the clear solution to the lime, stirring vigorously.

FARM STOCK

CLEAN QUARTERS INSURE PROFITS

Cleanliness of farrowing quarters and fresh, new ground for the rearing of young pigs is one of the keynotes to successful pig raising, according to C. G. Elling, specialist in pork production at the Kansas State Agricultural college, who has completed a statewide study. Newly-born litters that suckle, sleep, eat and drink in insanitary quarters are usually unthrifty and the owner is subject to heavy losses, Mr. Elling states. He further contends that worms, lice, mange, scours, thumps and sores afflict the pigs and reduce their vitality, making them stupid and weak, fit subjects to be trampled to death or die from weather exposure.

"It is a well-known fact that thrifty pigs give good return on such practical rations as corn and tankage or corn, tankage, and skim milk," declares Elling. "But the basis for their thriftiness lies in their getting a good start from the very beginning, and clean quarters result in good thrifty litters at weaning time."

To cite an example of what can be done in the way of raising pork at the most economical cost to the producer, the pork specialist points out Willis Mosteller of Washington, Kan., who raised his pigs in the sanitary way from the time they were born until they were put on the market.

In the spring of 1926, Mosteller started with 10 gilts at \$280. During the spring and summer, the total expense of feed, labor and material was \$1,644.46. Added to this the initial cost of the 10 gilts, the entire cost was \$1,444.46. The total sales of hogs on hand at the end of the year was \$2,326.37. The difference between the total expense of \$1,444.46 and the total receipts of \$2,326.37 was \$881.91. This summed up made a net profit of \$88.19 per sow or a return of \$1.51 per bushel for each bushel of corn fed the gilts.

The results obtained by Mosteller will be, on the average, an exceptional case, but it is indicative of the superior results that can be obtained and probably fairly illustrates the difference between the results in profits secured from thrifty and unthrifty stock.

Small Pastures and Pigs Always Found Together

Small hog pastures and runty pigs go together, judging from the results of the swine sanitation movement pushed throughout Illinois during the past few years by farm advisers and the extension service of the college of agriculture, University of Illinois. In addition to bringing out other valuable sidelights on profitable pork production these co-operative swine sanitation demonstrations staged by farmers have shown that pigs raised in large pastures do better than those kept in a small area.

The average area of pasture allowed for one sow and litter on 160 farms which reported was nine-tenths of an acre. Many sows and pigs were kept on a still smaller plot of ground.

Altogether 9,421 pigs were raised in pastures of less than one acre a litter. The number of runts in these small pastures averaged one runt to each 71 pigs. In pastures a little larger, ranging from one to two acres a litter, there were 2,827 pigs raised and the number of runts was one to each 77 pigs. In pastures of two or more acres a litter there were 1,204 pigs raised and the number of runts was only 1 to 100 pigs.

Fall-Farrowed Pigs

The raising of fall-farrowed pigs has not become a general practice on many farms in the Northern states. Many farmers who have at various times become interested in producing fall pigs have found that fall-farrowed pigs made slower gains, required more feed, and oftentimes looked very unthrifty. As a result of such experiences farmers generally came to the conclusion that the raising of fall-farrowed pigs was unprofitable.

Live Stock Squibs

Pigs which are to be used for breeding should not be fed from a self-feeder.

Alfalfa in a winter hog ration of corn and tankage will greatly increase its efficiency.

Pigs being grown for breeding purposes should not be allowed to become too fat.

The threat against an animal's life is greatest at birth or shortly afterwards.

Experiments show that lambs gain faster on rape and corn or on soybeans and corn than when turned into a cornfield without other forage.

For growth and development of strong-boned pigs, they must have plenty of protein, which can be furnished by tankage and dairy by-products, such as skim milk or buttermilk.

Community Building

Repairs Program Needs Most Careful Attention

Close inspection will disclose whatever is necessary to put a building in good shape. In the first place, there are the plaster walls and ceilings to repair before doing any decorating. Unsightly cracks should be carefully cut deeper with a putty knife so as to provide grooves for receiving the plaster of paris filler, which should then be applied.

Inside woodwork will of course need to be gone over with enamel, paint or varnish, or wax, as the case may be. For touching up old varnish, whatever the color of the original wood, one may now purchase colored varnish of any desired tone to match the original color. Enamel is excellent for going over old painted woodwork. It can be applied directly to the old material, but a better finish is obtained by applying an undercoat of flat paint of the desired color. Such treatment of woodwork will prove an efficient and economical aid in the up-keeping of the building.

Hardwood floors should never be permitted to wear out. The varnish or wax with which they were originally covered should be kept in condition with floor oil made for this purpose, and as soon as floors need it varnish, wax or other floor finish should be used liberally. Should the floors be in bad condition, however, it is often better to have the old finish entirely removed, using one of the compounds sold for this purpose, and then retreating the surfaces as good as new.

Home Owner Eliminates Loss From Moving

Those of you who complain about your rent, about having to move every two or three years because the landlord "won't fix up the place" or sells it "out from under you" consider this fact: The rent the home owner pays never goes up! Whether you own your home free of debt or are acquiring it under contract payments the charges you must pay per month are definitely fixed through the period of your possession. No one can compel you to pay more, nor can you be compelled to move elsewhere to seek lower rents.

It seems as if those who rent oftentimes fail to take into consideration this important fact. It is one of the reasons why the family committed to a program of home ownership begins to make headway from the moment it commits itself to such a program. Then the losses through continual moving are eliminated. The old adage that "three moves are as good as a fire" is certainly close to literal truth, as every renting family knows.

Making Energy Pay

Men too frequently regard as a mere threat the Biblical statement, "Such as ye sow ye shall also reap." In reality it is much better than a threat. It is a promise. Two Mississippi towns in the past ten days had cheese plants added to their list of industries. These towns a little while ago were working methodically and industriously for milk condenseries. They organized their business men, surveyed their situation and went after some outside capital. Although they failed to attain their specific goal, they gained something else as good or better. No well-directed energy is ultimately wasted. It will bear good fruit in one form or another.—Neshoba Democrat.

Kickers

Frequently one hears some fellow kicking on the firm he works for and wonders why he did not quit and get a job more to his liking. If he has a better job than he could get elsewhere then he has no cause to kick. More frequently one hears a man kicking on the town he lives in. If that town furnishes him a better living than any other town he should feel friendly to it and say so.—Newcastle Times.

Mushroom Growth

A word of caution for cities engaging in the scramble for industries is sounded by the organization service of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. It draws the line between enlargement by substantial growth and enlargement by inflation and reiterates the warning that there is no virtue in mere bigness.

Color for Roof

Don't forget that the roof must be protected with paint or stain, as well as the siding. In selecting a color for the roof of your house, consider the surroundings. A red roof looks well against high, dark trees. A buff roof suits the house surrounded by little foliage.

Restore Home Life

Many writers have deplored what they call the passing of the American home, and the old-fashioned home life. Certainly any well-devised movement to check it and restore in full measure the old home influence is of benefit to the community.

Well Worth It

It costs money to build up your local pride—and it's worth it.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for September 18

THE KINGDOM DIVIDED

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 12:1-24.
GOLDEN TEXT—Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God Punishes a Foolish King.
JUNIOR TOPIC—God Punishes a Foolish King.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Folly of Pride.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How to Prevent Divisions.

The movements leading up to the disruption of the kingdom had begun in Solomon's reign. He saw in Jeroboam the leader of insurrection and endeavored to kill him. Jeroboam fled to Egypt until Solomon's death (1 Kings 11:40). Having been informed by the prophet Ahijah that he was to have ten tribes over which to rule, as soon as he heard of Solomon's death he returned to be ready to take up his work.

I. The Demand of the People (vv. 1-4).

This was occasioned by the burden of excessive taxation and enforced labor, which was required by Solomon in order to build costly houses and temples for his heathen wives. The people were groaning under its weight. Upon the accession of the new king Rehoboam, the people, through their leader Jeroboam, came with the request that their burdens be made lighter, promising loyalty to him on the condition of lightened burdens.

II. Rehoboam's Foolish Decision (vv. 5-15).

1. Rehoboam consulted with the old men (vv. 5-7). These were men of experience who had been Solomon's advisers. Being acquainted with the condition as imposed by Solomon, and knowing the temper of the people, they advised that the people's request be granted.

2. Rehoboam consulted the young men (vv. 8-11). These young men had grown up with him, possibly were his half-brothers, sons of Solomon's many wives. Being thus brought up in the luxury of the harem, they were ignorant of the legal right of the people. Therefore they advised that the burdens be increased.

3. Rehoboam followed the advice of the young men (vv. 12-15). At the appointed time he announced his purpose to the people. He even answered them roughly, asserting his purpose to increase their burdens and sorrows. He assumed that it was his right to rule and that it was the people's role to obey regardless of conditions.

III. The Revolt of the Ten Tribes (vv. 16-24).

Upon Rehoboam's announcement of his rash purpose all Israel cried out, "What portion have we in David? . . . to your tents, O Israel."

1. Rehoboam's attempt to collect tribute (vv. 18, 19). As he endeavored to collect tribute from the ten tribes, Adoram, his tribute gatherer, was stoned to death. So violent was the opposition on the part of the people that Rehoboam had to flee to Jerusalem to save his life.

2. Jeroboam made king over Israel (v. 20). They seem to have lost no time in selecting a head so as to be strong in their opposition to Rehoboam.

3. Rehoboam's attempt to compel the ten tribes to return to David (vv. 21-24).

To effect this, he assembled his army of 180,000 men. Through the prophecy of Shemaiah, which forbade them to go against their brethren, they were persuaded to return.

IV. Jeroboam's Scheme to Unify the Ten Tribes (vv. 25-33).

1. He established calf worship (vv. 31-33).

(1) He built houses and high places (v. 31). This was against the direct command of God. God had directed His people to destroy the high places and to break down the idolatrous centers. So we see that Jeroboam, by the demands of his sinful heart, disobeyed God.

(2) He changed the day of the Feast of the Tabernacle (v. 32). The time of this feast was set by the Lord (Lev. 23:33, 34). Jeroboam argued that the change in the time would be better suited to their northern climate, but God, who made the climate, ordained the time of the feast. It was his business, therefore, to obey God.

(3) Jeroboam himself intrudes into the priest's office. The act of presumption on his part was the climax of his godless acts, all of which grew out of his wicked heart.

God Established Prayer

God has established prayer to communicate to His creatures the dignity of causality.—Pascal.

The Business of Life

The business of life is largely made up of minute affairs, requiring only judgment and diligence.—Deecher.

Be Not as Water

Be not as water which takes the tint of all colors.—Syriac.

FARMER WOMAN IN OKLAHOMA

Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Because It Gave Her Health and Strength

In a sunny pasture in Oklahoma, a herd of sleek cows was grazing. They made a pretty picture. But the thin woman in the blue checked apron sighed as she looked at them. She was tired of cows, tired of her tedious work in the dairy. She was tired of cooking for a household of boarders, besides caring for her own family. The burdens of life seemed too heavy for her failing health. She had lost confidence in herself.

One day she began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her general health began to improve. She took it faithfully. Now she can do her work without any trouble, sleeps well and is no longer blue and timid.

This woman, Mrs. Cora Short, R. R. 9, Box 287, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes: "Everybody now says: 'Mrs. Short, what are you doing to yourself?' I weigh 135 and my weight before I took it was 115. I have taken seven bottles of the Vegetable Compound."

Other women who have to work hard and keep things going may find the road to better health as Mrs. Short did, through the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Ask your neighbor.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right
By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants and children's remedy.

MRS. WINSTON'S SYRUP
brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should. It is a safe, pleasant, time guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Druggists

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Invigorates, Purifies and Enriches the Blood. 50c

Bilious?
Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—

NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

At Druggists—only 25c

Many Uses for Prunes
Once a boarding house delinquent, the prune has worked itself to the top. It is now used in baking and in the manufacture of ice cream and candy. A fellowship at the University of California by the California Prune and Apricot Growers' association, used prune pulp as the basis for 19 different dishes.

Son of Famous Father
Ferdinand Columbus, son of Christopher Columbus, was a great book lover and collector. His library is owned by the cathedral at Seville, Spain.

"O Happy Day" sang the laundress as she hung the snowy wash on the line. It was a "happy day" because she used Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

How to conceal the lack of a sense of humor, that is the question.

Many a man who acts like a bear is foxy.

KILL RATS SAFELY
You can now stop losses caused by rats and mice without risk to your stock or poultry. K-R-O is the new safe way—made from quill bulbs as recommended by Government Experts.

NOT A POISON
Severe tests have proved that K-R-O is harmless in any quantity to humans, beings, livestock, pets or poultry but kills rats and mice every time.

Does not contain arsenic, phosphorus, borax, carbolic acid or any other deadly poison. At your druggist 75c. Large size (4 times as much) \$2.00. Or sent direct from us against payment of 50c plus postage. Satisfaction guaranteed.

K-R-O CO., Springfield, Ohio

K-R-O KILLS RATS—ONLY

THE SUDAN NEWS

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LIVING ON ONES INCOME

A former oung bank teller of Kanas City, arrested in Los Angeles on a charge of embezzlement, explains in defense that he was led to take the bank's money because he could not support himself and his wife on the salary he received. The salary was \$150 a month, the youth was 21, and, of course of limited experience. We need not enlist the aid of the experts to tell us how well a young man and his wife can live on the income this youth had. But it is enough to state that many thousands of young couples do live on it, on even less, many of them with children to support in the bargain.

That, however, is beside the main point, which is this: If a man does not find it possible to live on \$150 a month without dishonesty, he wouldn't find it possible with an income of double that amount, or even more, the Kansas City Times says. The amount of income is the sorriest kind of excuse in any such case. The big question is a willingness to live within an income, regardless of what it may be. That willingness this youth did not possess. Therein was the trouble. He must have not only one motor car, but two cars. He must take a chance at gambling and lose money, some of it perhaps from his salary, some of it from the funds of the bank.

Yet it wasn't necessary in this case to have even one motor car. It was not needed in the young man's business. Other men, many of them much older men, and with larger incomes than this youth had, do not feel able to own motor cars. President Coolidge didn't up to the time he became the nation's chief executive; and even while vice president he refused to make use of a car that he might have had without cost to himself.

There is a big lesson here for young men who can take it. There is no more common source of unhappiness than the feeling that one cannot live on what he earns. Dissatisfaction with a limited income, there should be; but it should be the kind that arises from an ambitious desire to do better work and to command better pay. That ambition coupled with thrift, patience and industry, will bring results. Dishonesty will not. This youth knows that now. Others may know it, if they will, without following his example.

The story of Matt Kims is one from which many a boy might learn a lesson. A few weeks ago, after evading the police of four states for seven months, this twenty-one year old Oklaonma bandit was captured in the Grand Canyon country of Arizona. Matt and his brother George, two years older, were born on a farm in Northeastern Oklahoma. They attended school irregularly, but were regular patrons of the movies. Soon they became cheap sports, who went in for loud clothes and slicked down hair. In other words, they were what is sometimes referred to as drugstore cowboys. They spent more time loafing about town than they did on the farm, which soon became entirely too tame for them. Needing money, they resorted to petty thievery, and once started on a career of crime, did not hesitate to undertake bigger "jobs." As a result, they were sent to the state prison at McAlester for two year terms. Then happened just what is happening at so many so-called reformatories. These youths, coming in contact with hardened criminals, instead of getting a schooling which might have suited them to a trade and honorable living, were educated in the school of crime. It is said that one hardened criminal was active in shaping the Kimes' boys in a future criminal career. Following their release, they became bank robbers and played their parts with all the western flourish and bravado of the most picturesque bandits who have stalked across the stage. Then followed a rapid career of crime, including spectacular battles with police, many daring escapes and in the end, as always, capture.

The moral of this story is that the cheap town sport is traveling a dangerous path. The probability is unless some helpful influence comes to steer him to safer ground, he will end up in a bad way. The story of Matt Kimes runs true in form, as true as cause and effect. Those who sow idleness and dishonesty are apt to reap in shame and disgrace.

The country weekly not only records the doings of the best part of real American life; it also fosters America's basic industry, agriculture.

What has become of the old fashioned farmer who use to tote the town scribe a little farm produce along about this season of the year?

COURT REFORM NEEDED

It is freely admitted on every hand that there is a crying need for reform in the court system of Texas. Everyone familiar with the workings of the present system knows this, but there seems to be a difficulty in getting at the matter.

One of the amendments offered by the legislature in the election held August 1 was aimed at one of the most pernicious evils of Texas courts—the fee system. But the legislature presented other amendments that did not meet with the approval of the voters, so they voted them all down. Soon, perhaps, an amendment to the constitution that will abolish the fee system will be framed to meet the approval of the people. When that is accomplished, much will have been done toward court reform.

Another weak spot in Texas courts is the choosing of judges by election. Of all officials of the commonwealth, judges should be the least hampered by the necessity of currying public favor. It is scarcely to be expected that a judge can function without prejudice either to the state or the defendant when he must keep one eye on the voters. If judicial positions were filled by appointment, the judges would be under no restraint. They could meet out justice fairly and impartially.

Meanwhile, thousands of dollars of tax money are wasted every year through the inefficiency of the system of courts now prevailing. It is high time for a radical change.

RISE OF THE RURAL PRESS

The most remarkable feature of American Journalism is the growth, development and influence of the country weekly newspaper and small town daily. Fifteen to twenty-five years ago, practically all of these representatives of the smaller cities and towns consisted of poorly printed sheets. Today look at them. The great majority of the more important national and international news along with the strictly local columns; they are filled with advertising; most important, they have editorial columns.

Above all, this last cannot be exaggerated. From mere reporters of town happenings, they have risen to an important, possibly the most important, place as leaders of thought and comment on local, state and national problems. Their opinions are usually well founded and intelligent. They sway politics, industrial and business progress, and national affairs in a large way.

It would be well for the average citizens to better appreciate the character and the influence of the rural press. It may give him another slant on the reason for America's unprecedented progress—Arizona Daily Record.

"Who is responsible?" When anything goes wrong or is neglected in Sudan that is one of the first questions asked. It does not occur to us that possibly we, ourselves, are primarily responsible because of our failure to point out in advance means for the prevention of just such things. Our duty does not end with the election of public officials. Having elected them, it is incumbent upon us to consult, advise and co-operate with them, to the end that those things which should be done will be done. Children cry over spilled milk—adults are expected to prevent spilling by keeping the cork firmly in the bottle. That is a rule that might well be applied to local affairs.

We have enough Chicagos, New Yorks, Bostons and Omahas. What we need today is more of our great small towns. And I know of no person who can do more to make the small town greater than the editors of the papers in these towns. I believe the editor's place in a town is to give publicity to the spiritual things that build a town and make it great.—Former Gov. W. L. Harding of Iowa in an address to the National Editorial Association.

A newspaper never happens—it is built, and it necessarily follows that in building it also builds its community.

NOTICE!

We wish to announce that an exchange in business location has been made, and you will find the Simmons Produce located in the building formerly occupied by the Sudan Produce. And the Sudan Produce is now located in the building vacated by the Simmons Produce.

Respectfully,

Simmons Produce
Sudan Produce

Citation

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Lamb County—Greetings—
You are hereby commanded to summon Jack Hyde by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some paper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county wherein a newspaper is published, to appear at a regular term of the Justice's Court in Precinct No. 5, of Lamb County, Texas, to be holden at my office in Sudan, Texas, on Saturday after the second Monday in September, 1927, the same being the 17th day of September, 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court of the 6th day of August, 1927, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 56, wherein Mrs. L. E. Wacasey, a feme sole, is plaintiff and Jack Hyde is Defendant, said petition alleging that in or about the month of July 1926, that the defendant was furnished board and room for a period of about two weeks, that the reasonable charges for same is the sum of \$7.00 per week or the total sum \$14.00, which said sum has been often requested, and the defendant has failed and refused to pay the same or any part thereof, to plaintiffs damages in the sum of \$14.00.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the 17th day of September, 1927, the same being the regular term of said court for September, 1927, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed same.

Given under my official hand this the sixth day of August, 1927.

Issued same day.

J. M. Shuttlesworth
Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 5, Lamb County, Texas.

Citation

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any constable of Lamb County—Greetings—
You are hereby commanded to summon Jack Hyde by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest county wherein a newspaper is published, to appear at a regular term of the Justice's Court Precinct No. 5, Lamb County, Texas, to be holden at my office in Sudan, on Saturday after the second Monday in September, the same being the 17th day of September, 1927, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the sixth day of August, 1927, in a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 58, wherein J. K. Kerr is Plaintiff and Jack Hyde is Defendant, said petition alleging that about the month of July, 1926, defendant did purchase from plaintiff one suit of clothes of the reasonable value of \$18.00, that though often requested to pay the same or any part thereof to plaintiffs damages in the sum of \$18.00.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the 17th day of September, 1927, the same being the regular term of this court for September, 1927, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my official hand this the sixth day of August, 1927.

Issued same day.

J. M. Shuttlesworth
Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 5, Lamb County, Texas.

Order Winter Coal now

Delivery is prompt, the coal you select is stored in your bin—and all worry is over for the year when you buy now. More and more, users are every year learning of the advantages—not to mention actual savings—by having their winter's supply of coal put in during early summer.

SUDAN GRAIN & ELEVATOR

"The Old Reliable Store"

Any one of our many customers will tell you to stop shopping for quality and stop hunting all over town for the lowest prices! They trade here because they know they will get guaranteed quality at the lowest possible price, plus friendly, polite and willing service. Just bring or phone in your order and let us fill them from our always fresh stocks of juicy fruits, quality vegetables and groceries.

Broyles & Reynolds

The Oldest Grocery Firm in Sudan
Phone One-One

The Standard
\$5.00



SHARPENS ITSELF



SHAVES



CLEANS

without removing blade

A compact, shaving service built for tough beards and tender faces.

Stropped in a jiffy. A lightning shave—78 seconds from lather to towel. Flick it under the faucet—and your shave is over.

Its smooth-edged, keen blade gives perfect, velvety shaves, keeping the face soft, smooth and youthful looking. The best "buy" on the market.

Valet Auto-Strop Razor
Sharpens itself

GUARANTEE

We wish that every user of a Valet Auto-Strop Razor be constantly enthusiastic. Should anything happen to yours affecting its perfect service, send it to us for repair or replacement. If your strop is not in good condition—return it for a new one—no charge for either service.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., 656 First Ave., New York, N. Y.

WHAT'S DOING IN WEST TEXAS

Silverton—Agricultural students in the Silverton High School are making practical application of the vocational work offered them by constructing a frame building to the school system which will be used as home for the newly added music department.

Rochester—The Traveler's Hotel is the name of a new hostelry opened in Rochester. The building is first class and well equipped.

Breckenridge—September 24 has been designated as "West Texas Chamber of Commerce Day" at the third annual Oil Belt Fair to be held here September 20 to 25 inclusive. Officials of the regional organization will be represented on a

DR. G. A. FOOTE

Glasses Fitted
 PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
 office at
 Sudan Drug
 Office Phone 45
 Residence Phone 33

special program, and many diversions and entertainment features will be provided for the delegation of West Texas membership expected to attend from many points.

Olton's new high school auditorium-gymnasium has been finished and the school system is now prepared to take care of its student body with one of the best modern and well-equipped structures of this territory.

Bangs—Awning lights are being placed in the business district of Bangs. This constructive work is being done by the local office of the Texas Power and Light Company.

Alpine—All previous building records have already been shattered here this year, with the amount passing the quarter million mark. One of the latest developments is construction of a \$100,000 addition to the Holland Hotel.

Archer City—The Archer City Wolf Association met recently and conducted a wild chase which netted at its close an animal of small broad stripe instead of the expected beast. The organization has proved effective in ridding the section

of wolves in hunts held at various times.

Arlington—A mammoth lake is to be constructed at a point about 3 1-2 miles north of town, and will cover more than 20 acres. The bed of the lake will extend some three miles above the dam, with numerous necks and coves. The place will be stocked with ducks and fish.

Sterling City—The county, the caterpillar tractor is being used as a stump puller in clearing the Sterling City and Del Rio road on Sterling Creek of timber. The road will be opened for travel as soon as the fences are adjusted.

Olney—The old Townsite building, located on the corner of Third Street and Grand Ave. here, is being remodeled and will be converted into an up-to-date store and office building.

Seagraves—A Farmers Short Course was conducted here recently, extending over 3 days. The first day was devoted to home and crops; the second day dealt with livestock poultry and other phases of agriculture. Practical demonstrations of field crops and canning were given during the course, these being directed by the Gaines County Agents.

Junction—The Wolf Club of Kimble County met recently and outlined plans for raising funds to start a predatory animal eradication program in this section. The commissioners court is cooperating in the movement.

Gorman—The De Leon Highway is to be hard-surfaced to the Earth County line. This work will benefit materially trade operations and activities in Gorman section.

Farwell—The local high school plant will be one of the best in this region when construction work is completed on the new gymnasium and auditorium just started here.

**We Reap
 What We Sow**

Here's hoping for a bountiful harvest this fall. Diversification plus the milk cow, the chickens and the hogs means prosperity for Lamb county. We are always glad to do our part.

First National Bank
 of Sudan

Hilliard's Service Station
 Will Appreciate Your
 Ice, Gas, Oil and Accessory
 Business

Those wishing Ice delivered. Please phone your order in before 8 a. m.
 Phone One-Two

NEWS

You are hereby drafted as a reporter for the Sudan News. Tell us about yourself or any other farmer who has recently done something interesting. Others want to know about you. You want to know about others. Please fill in and return to News Editor.

Name.....
 Address.....
 Interesting project recently accomplished.....
 Any other information of interest.....

**TO HOLDERS OF
 SECOND LIBERTY LOAN
 4 PER CENT BONDS
 EXCHANGE OFFERING OF NEW
 TREASURY NOTES**

Second Liberty Loan bonds have been called for payment on November 15th next, and no interest will be paid after that date. Notice is given of a new offering of United States Treasury notes, in exchange for Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/4 per cent bonds. The new notes will be dated September 15, 1927, and will bear interest from that date at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. The notes will mature in five years but may be called for redemption after three years. Interest on Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/4 per cent bonds surrendered and accepted in exchange will be paid to November 15, 1927. The price of the new issue of notes, is 100 1/4. Holders surrendering Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/4 per cent bonds in exchange will receive, at the time of delivery of the new notes, interest on such Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/4 per cent bonds from May 15, 1927, to November 15, 1927, less the premium on the new notes issued. Holders of Second Liberty Loan Converted 4 1/4 per cent bonds who desire to take advantage of this opportunity to obtain Treasury notes of the new issue, should arrange with their bank for such exchange at the earliest possible date, as this offer will remain open only for a limited period after September 15th. Further information may be obtained from banks or trust companies, or from any Federal Reserve Bank. A. W. MELLON, Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., September 5, 1927.

The Oriental Beauty Parlor
 Marcelling 50c

It is now possible to obtain treatment for all scalp conditions. How to treat and prevent them. Condition of each patron is given individual attention. Also give all Facial treatments. I am now handling Stuart's Toilet Articles.

Your patronage appreciated.
Mrs. Cora M. Clements

GENERAL AUCTIONEERING
 Farm and Stock Sales
COL. JACK ROWAN
 Licensed Auctioneer
 Dates Made at This Office

**FOR HOUSE DECORATING
 AND
 SIGN PAINTING**
 SEE
W. G. McGLAMERY

**THE WHY OF
 SUPERSTITIONS**
 By H. IRVING KING

DIVINING BY BOOKS

A RATHER common practice with those who "seek for a sign" is to open the Bible at random and find their answer in the passage upon which their thumb rests as they part the leaves. In pagan times this divination was accomplished by placing the finger at random on a passage of Homer, Virgil or some other great author. Virgil was an especial favorite in this connection and the practice of consulting him continued down to modern times, though the Bible is the book generally used.

During the Middle ages the historic Virgil became so enveloped in a mist of tradition and superstition that he was alluded to by the uneducated as "Virgil the Wizard"; and in the unpoplar estimation the chief value of the Aeneid was as an oracle. As late as the time of Charles I the Bible had not entirely supplanted the Aeneid for

purposes of divination, as is evidenced by the well-known story of how that monarch learned his fates by the "Sortes Virgilianae," as it was called.

This practice of divination by books is said to have "originated in the respect and veneration of certain books arising from their wisdom and reputation"; and it is easy to comprehend the psychology which induced the people of the Middle ages to consult "Virgil the Wizard" and leads men of a superstitious trend of mind today to turn the Bible into an oracle. But the incipency of the idea dates back to the first introduction of letters when, to the common mind, there was something supernatural in the power of a few marks made in a certain way to convey from one person to another not merely ideas but whole speeches, word for word; a feeling which is displayed today by remote tribes of savages when they see, for the first time, the use of the printed or written word in communications.

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Court Backs Satan

Protection to Satan is now legally given in Poland. A priest was tried in a Bromberg court for preaching an irreligious sermon, in which he "denied

the existence of the devil." He was sent to prison for 80 days. It is believed to be the first occasion for many centuries on which the devil has been recognized by a European law court and protected against scoffers.



"After a married man makes a hit with a girl," says Flippant Flo, "he has to avoid being 'thrown out at home' by his wife."

**Inspect The Latest
 Arrivals in Merchandise
 At
 Everybody's Cash Store**

We have just received some beautiful Ladies Coats, Childrens Coats,

Sweaters,
 Men's Suits,
 Boy's Suits,
 Hats,
 Caps,
 Shoes,
 Dress Materials,

Staple Piece Goods

Our Store is Offering Wonderful Bargains in Everything to Wear.

Everybody's Cash Store

FAMOUS FOR BARGAINS

SUDAN,

TEXAS

We are new in Sudan and want to get acquainted with you, folks. We will appreciate a visit from anybody. Come in when in town, and say howdy.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

THE BAT

CHAPTER I

The Shadow of the Bat

"You've got to get him, boys—get him or bust!" said a tired police chief, pounding a heavy fist on a table. The detectives he followed the words at looked at the floor. They had done their best and failed. Failure meant "resignation" for the police chief, return to the hated work of pounding the pavements for them—they knew it, and, knowing it, could summon no gesture of bravado to answer their chiefs. Gunmen, thugs, hijackers, loiterers, murderers, they could get them all in time—but they could not get the man he wanted.

"Get him—to h—l with the expense—I'll give you carte blanche—but get him!" said a haggard millionaire in the sedate inner offices of the best private detective firm in the country. The man on the other side of the desk, man-hunter extraordinary, old servant of government and state, sleuth-hound without a peer, threw up his hands in a gesture of odd hopelessness. "It isn't the money, Mr. de Courcy—I'd give every cent I've made to get the man you want—but I can't promise you results—for the first time in my life." The conversation was ended.

"Get him? Huh! I'll get him—watch my smoke!" It was young ambition speaking in a certain set of rooms in Washington. Three days later young ambition lay in a New York gutter with a bullet in his heart and a look of such horror and surprise on his dead face that even the ambulance doctor who found him felt shaken. "We've lost the most promising man I've had in ten years," said his chief, when the news came in. He swore helplessly, "D—n the luck!"

"Get him—get him—get him—get him!" From a thousand sources now the clamor arose—press, police and public alike crying out for the capture of the master-criminal of a century—lost voices hounding a specter down the alleyways of the wind. And still the meshes broke and the quarry slipped away before the hounds were well on the scent—leaving behind a trail of shattered safes and rifled jewel cases—while ever the clamor rose higher to "Get him—get him—get him!"

Get whom, in God's name—get what? Beast, man or devil? A specter—a flying shadow—the shadow of a Bat.

From thieves' hangout to thieves' hangout the world passed along stirring the underworld like the passage of an electric spark. There were bright stars and flashing comets in the world of crime—but this new planet rose with the portent of an evil moon.

The Bat—they called him the Bat. Like a bat he chose the night hours for his work of rapine—like a bat he struck and vanished, pouncing, noiselessly—like a bat he never showed himself to the face of the day. He'd never been in str—like the bulls had never mugged him—he didn't run with a mob—he played a lone hand and fenced his stuff so that even Ike the Fence couldn't swear he knew his face. Most lone wolves had a moll, at any rate—women were their ruin—but if the Bat had a moll, not even the grapevine telegraph could locate her.

Rat-faced gunmen in the dingy back rooms of speak-easies muttered over his exploits with bated breath. In his tawdry gorgeous apartments, where gathered the larger figures, the protagonists of the world of crime, cold, conscienceless brains dissected the work of a colder and swifter brain than theirs, with suave and bitter envy. Evil's Four Hundred chattered, discussed, debated—sent out a thousand invisible tentacles to clutch at a shadow—to turn this shadow and its distorted genius to their own ends. The tentacles recoiled, baffled—the Bat worked alone—not even Evil's Four Hundred could bend him into a willing instrument to execute another's plan.

Where official trailer and private sleuth had failed, the newspapers might succeed—or so thought the disillusioned young men of the Fourth Estate—the tireless foxes, nose-down on the trail of news—the trackers who never gave up till that news was run to earth. Star-reporter, leg-man, cub, veteran gray in the trade—one and all they tried to pin the Bat like a caught butterfly to the front page of their respective journals—soon or late each gave up, beaten. He was news—bigger news each week—a thousand ticking typewriters clicked his adventures—the brief, staccato recital of his career in the "morgues" of the great dailies grew longer and more incredible each day. But the big news—the scoop of the century—the yearned-for headline, "Bat Nabbed Red-Handed," "Bat Slain in Gun-Duel With Police"—still eluded the ravenous maw of the Hootytypes. And meanwhile the red-acted list of his felonies lengthened, and the rewards offered from various sources for any clue which might lead to his apprehension mounted and mounted till they totaled a small fortune.

Columnists took him up—played with the name and the terror—used the name and the terror as a starting point from which to exhibit their own particular opinions on everything from the immortality of the soul to the merits of the Lucy Stone League. Minis ters mentioned him in sermons—cranks wrote fanatic letters denouncing him as one of the seven-headed beasts of the Apocalypse and a fore runner of the end of the world—a popular revue put on a special Bat

number wherein eighteen beautiful chorus-girls appeared masked and black-winged in costume of Brazilian bat-fur—there were Bat club sandwiches; Bat cigarettes and a new shade of silk hosiery called simply and succinctly "Bat." He became a fad—a catchword—a national figure. And yet—he was walking Death—cold, remorseless. But death itself has become a toy of Publicity in these days of limelight and jazz.

A city editor, at lunch with a colleague, pulled at his cigarette and talked. "See that Sunday story we had on the Bat?" he said. "Pretty tidy—huh—and yet we didn't have to play it up. It's an amazing list—the Marshall Jewels—the Allison murder—the mail-truck thing—two hundred thousand he got out of that, all negotiable, and two men dead. I wonder how many people he's really killed—we made it six murders and nearly a million in loot—didn't even have room for the small stuff—but there must be more."

His companion whistled. "And when is the Universe's Finest Newspaper going to burst forth with 'Bat Captured by Blade Reporter'?" he inquired, sardonically.

"Oh, for—lay off of it, will you?" said the city editor, peevishly. "The Old Man's been hopping around about it for two months till everybody's plumb cuckoo. Even offered a bonus—a big one—and that shows how crazy he is—he doesn't love a nickel any better than his right eye—for any sort of exclusive story. Bonus—huh!" and he crushed out his cigarette. "It won't be a Blade reporter that gets that bonus—or any reporter. It'll be Sherlock Holmes from the spirit world."

"But look here, Bill—you don't mean to tell me he'll keep on getting away with it indefinitely?" The editor frowned. "Confidentially—I don't know," he said with a chuckle. "The situation's this: for the first time the super-crook—the super-crook of fiction—the kind that never makes a mistake—has come to life—real life. And it'll take a cleverer man than any Central Office dick I've ever met to catch him!"

"Then you don't think he's just an ordinary crook with a lot of luck?"

"I do not," The editor was emphatic. "He's the Chapman type—but he's brainier than Chapman. Got a ghastly sense of humor, too—look at the way he leaves his calling card after every job—a black-paper bat inside the Marshall safe—a bat drawn on the wall with a burnt match where he'd jimmied the Cedarburg bank—a real bat, dead, tacked to the mantelpiece over poor old Allison's body. Oh, he's in a class by himself—and I very much doubt if he was a crook at all for most of his life."

"You mean?"

"I mean this. The police have been combing the underworld for him—I don't think he comes from there. I think they've got to look higher—up in our world—for a brilliant man with a kink in the brain. He may be a doctor, a lawyer, a merchant, honored in his community by day—good line that, I'll use it some time—and at night, a bloodthirsty assassin. Well—that's our man."

"But, Bill—"

"I know. I've been going around the last month, looking at everybody I knew and thinking—are you the Bat? Try it for a while—you'll want to sleep with a light in your room after a few days of it. Look around the



The Super-Crook of Fiction.

University club—that white-haired man over there—dignified—respectable—is he the Bat? Your own lawyer—your own doctor—your own best friend. Can happen, you know—look at those Chicago boys—the thrill-killers. Just brilliant students—likeable boys—to the people that taught them—and cold-blooded murderers, all the same."

His companion laughed uncertainly. "How about you, Bill—are you the Bat?"

The editor smiled. "See," he said. "It's got you already. No—I can prove an alibi—the Bat's been laying off the city, recently—taking a fling at some of the swell suburbs. Besides—I haven't the brains—I'm free to admit it." He struggled into his coat. "Well—let's talk about some

A Novel from the Play

By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

"The Bat." Copyright, 1926, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood. WNU Service

thing else—I'm sick of the Bat and his murders."

His companion rose as well, but it was evident that the editor's theory had taken firm hold on his mind. As they went out the door together he recurred to the subject.

"Honestly, though, Bill—were you serious—really serious—when you said you didn't know of a single detective with brains enough to trap this devil?"

The editor paused in the doorway. "Serious enough," he said. "And yet there's one man—I don't know him myself—but from what I've heard of him, he might be able—but what's the use of speculating?"

"I'd like to know, all the same," said the other, and laughed nervously. "We're moving out to the country next week ourselves—right in the Bat's new territory."

"We-ell," said the editor, "you won't let it go any further? Of course it's just an idea of mine—but if the Bat ever came prowling around our place, the detective I'd try to get in touch with would be—" He put his lips close to his companion's ear and whispered a name.

The man whose name he whispered, oddly enough, was at that moment standing before his official superior in a quiet room not far away. Tall, reticently good-looking and well, if inconspicuously clothed and groomed, he by no means seemed the typical detective that the editor had spoken of so scornfully. He looked something like a college athlete who had kept up his training—something like a pillar of one of the more sedate financial houses—he could assume and discard a dozen manners in as many minutes, but, to the casual observer, the one thing certain about him would probably seem his utter lack of connection with the seamy side of existence. The key to his real secret of life, however, lay in his eyes. When in repose, as now, they were velled and without unusual quality—but they were the eyes of a man who can wait and a man who can strike.

He stood perfectly easy before his chief for several moments before the latter looked up from his papers.

"Well, Anderson," he said at last, looking up, "I got your report on the Wilhenry burglary this morning. I'll tell you this about it—if you do a neater and quicker job in the next ten years you can take this desk away from me—I'll give it to you. As it is, your name's gone up for promotion today—you deserved it long ago."

"Thank you, sir," said the tall man, smiling and sitting down. He took a cigar and lit it. "That makes it easier, sir. Because—I've come to ask a favor."

"All right," said the chief, promptly. "Whatever it is, it's granted."

Anderson smiled again. "You'd better hear what it is first, sir. I don't want to put anything over on you."

"Try it," said the chief. "What is it—vacation? Take as long as you like—within reason—you've earned it—I'll put it through today."

Anderson shook his head. "No, sir—I don't want a vacation. I want to be assigned to a certain case—that's all."

The chief's look grew searching. "H'm," he said. "Well—as I say—anything within reason. What case do you want to be assigned to?"

The muscles of Anderson's left hand tensed on the arm of his chair. He looked squarely at the chief. "I want a chance at the Bat," he said, slowly.

The chief's face became expressionless. "I said—anything within reason," he said, softly, regarding Anderson keenly.

"I want a chance at the Bat!" repeated Anderson stubbornly. "If I've done good work so far—I want a chance at the Bat!"

The chief drummed on the desk. Annoyance and surprise were in his voice when he spoke.

"But look here, Anderson," he burst out finally. "Anything else and

I'll—but what's the use? I said a minute ago, you had brains—but now, by Judas, I doubt it! If anyone else wanted a chance at the Bat—I'd give it to them gladly—I'm hard-boiled. But you're too valuable a man to be thrown away!"

"I'm no more valuable than Wentworth would have been."

"Maybe not—and look what happened to him! A bullet-hole in his heart—and thirty years of work that he might have done thrown away! No, Anderson—I've found two first-class men since I've been at this desk—Wentworth and you. He asked for his chance—I gave it to him—and turned him over to the government—and lost him. Good detectives aren't so plentiful that I can afford to lose you both."

"Wentworth was a friend of mine," said Anderson, softly. His knuckles were white dints in the hand that gripped the chair. "Ever since the Bat got him—I've wanted my chance. Now my other work's cleaned up—and I still want it."

"But I still tell you—" began the chief in tones of high exasperation. Then he stopped, and looked at his protégé. There was silence for a time.

"Oh, well—" said the chief, finally, in a hopeless voice. "Go ahead—commit suicide—I'll send you a 'Gates Ajar' and a card—'Here lies a d—n fool who would have been a great detective if he hadn't been so pig-headed.' Go ahead!"

Anderson rose. "Thank you, sir," he said in a deep voice. His eyes had light in them, now. "I can't thank you enough, sir."

"Don't try," grumbled the chief. "If I weren't as much of a d—n fool as you are, I wouldn't let you do it. And if I weren't so d—n old, I'd go after the slippery devil myself and let you sit here and watch me get brought in with an infernal paper bat pinned where my shield ought to be. The Bat's supernatural, Anderson—you haven't a chance in the world—but it does me good all the same to shake hands with a man with brains and nerve," and he solemnly wrung Anderson's hand in an iron grip.

Anderson smiled. "The earliest bat flies once too often," he said. "I'm not promising anything, chief, but—" "Maybe," said the chief. "Now wait a minute—keep your shirt on—you're not going out bat hunting this minute, you know—"

"Sir? I thought I—"

"Well, you're not," said the chief, decidedly. "I've still some little respect for my own intelligence and it tells me to get all the work out of you I can, before you start wild-goose chasing after this—this bat out of hell. The first time he's heard of again—and it shouldn't be long from the fast way he works—you're assigned to the case. That's understood. Till then, you do what I tell you—and it'll be work, believe me!"

"All right, sir," Anderson laughed and turned to the door. "And—thank you again."

He went out. The door closed. The chief remained for some minutes looking at the door and shaking his head. "The best man I've had in years—except Wentworth," he murmured to himself. "And throwing himself away—to be killed by a cold-blooded devil that nothing human can catch."

He turned back to his desk and his papers. But for some minutes he could not pay attention to the papers. There was a shadow on them—a shadow that blurred the typed letters—the shadow of bat's wings.

CHAPTER II

Miss Van Gorder

Miss Cornelia Van Gorder, indomitable spinster, last bearer of a name which had been great in New York when New York was a red-roofed Nieuw Amsterdam and Peter Stuyvesant a parvenu, sat propped up in bed in the green room of her newly rented country house, reading the morning newspaper. Patricia to her fingertips, independent to the roots of her hair, she preserved, at sixty-five, a humorous and quenchless curiosity in regard to every side of life, which even the fall and crowded years that already lay behind her had not entirely satisfied. She was an Age and an

Attitude, but she was more than that—she had grown old without growing dull or losing touch with youth—her face had the delicate strength of a fine cameo—and her mild and youthful heart preserved an innocent zest for adventure.

Wide travel, social leadership, the world of art and books, a dozen charities, an existence rich with diverse experience—all these she had enjoyed, energetically and to the full—but she felt, with ingenuous vanity, that there were still sides to her character which even these had not brought to light. As a little girl she had hesitated between wishing to be a locomotive engineer or a famous bandit—and when she had found, at seven, that the accel-

erated sex would probably debar her from either occupation, she had resolved, fiercely, that some time before she died she would show the world in general and the Van Gorder clan in particular that a woman was quite as capable of dangerous exploits as a man.

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Attitude, but she was more than that—she had grown old without growing dull or losing touch with youth—her face had the delicate strength of a fine cameo—and her mild and youthful heart preserved an innocent zest for adventure.

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OAK floors
add value to your home
They tone up every room, and make the house modern. Economical, permanent, beautiful. Save housework. Write for free descriptive literature.
OAK FLOORING BUREAU
1293 Builders' Building CHICAGO

Long Enough
The young man's patience was nearly worn to a frazzle. For nearly an hour he had stood on the corner waiting for her. Finally she came up. "Oh, John," she began "I'm sorry I'm late, but do you mind waiting just a minute more until I can run in the store here?"
For a moment the faithful John only looked at her.
"Why, you don't really mind, do you, John?" the girl asked in surprise. "No, I suppose not," he answered. "But I've been standing on this corner so long already, people think I'm a recruiting officer."

Nothing warms some men up like an application of cold cash.
A failure still has one last recourse. He can scold the world.



The Racer
When I'm burning up the miles—every

APPROPRIATE CURTAINS FOR A CASEMENT



Casement Curtains Arranged to Draw.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Casement windows, either single or in groups, are picturesque and appropriate in both large and small houses. If well made they are charming and convenient, but they must be curtained so as not to interfere with their opening.

Curtain Material.

The material of which the casement curtains are made is the same as that used for any other windows in the room, unless some special effect is desired. In a hall or alcove a casement may sometimes be treated as an entirely separate decorative feature. If the living room has both casements and double sash windows the material chosen for curtains must be adapted to both types of window, and to the atmosphere of the living room, whether formal and dignified, or informally gay and cheerful. The bureau of home economics suggests that plain fabrics, such as poplin, pongee, habutai silk, rayon, silk and cotton mixtures, monk's cloth, heavy gauze, or casement cloth, are good. Richly patterned cretonnes suit some living rooms if the walls are plain. If the casement opens out, there is

less chance of the curtains being in the way of the sash. Draw curtains can be pulled back to the extreme edge of the window frame when the casement is opened. If glass curtains must be used they should be hung from the upper casing so that they remain inside the room when the casement is unfastened. Otherwise they would soon be spoiled by rain and outdoor air. Side draperies and draw curtains should end on a line with the apron or sill.

If Casement Opens In.

If the casement opens in, glass curtains may be shirred on rods at the top and bottom of the sash, or hung with rings from the top of it, so that they swing with the window. If a valance and side draperies are used with the opening-in casement, the valance must clear the top of the sash as it swings in. On the whole, draw curtains will be found best for casements. They are generally arranged in clusters of plaits on rings to be drawn back and forth on a solid rod by means of double cords passing over small pulleys. The illustration shows casement curtains of plain colored pongee for the living room.

WORK QUICKLY TO MAKE JELLY ROLL

One of Secrets of Baking Successful Cake.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Rapid work is one of the secrets of making a successful jelly roll. Any preferred recipe for sponge cake may be used. It should be baked in a thin sheet. The cake must be handled while warm, just out of the pan, or it will break when you try to roll it. Before taking the cake from the oven, spread a piece of waxed paper on the table. Sprinkle it with pow-



Work Rapidly in Making a Jelly Roll.
dered sugar. Turn the cake out on this, upside down, and trim off the crusty edges on the sides. Spread quickly with jelly or preserves, and begin rolling at the side nearest you. When the cake is rolled up, roll the paper around it and tie it in place so the jelly roll will keep its shape. The United States Department of Agriculture will furnish you with a recipe for sponge cake.

Eat Fruit Every Day

At least one fruit in some form, either fresh, canned or dried, should be eaten every day.

THE UNLOVED WIFE

(© by D. J. Walsh.)

MARGARET BINNER walked slowly home. She had been to the post office for the mail and had stepped into one or two stores to do some necessary shopping. She had met several persons whom she liked and knew and had paused for a word or two. But now she was going home, and home did not mean as much to her as it formerly had, because Margaret was drinking the bitterest cup which fate raises to the lips of wifehood; she had begun to suspect that her husband no longer loved her as he had once done. She had tried to blind her eyes to all the evidence in the case, but at last it had been made all too plain; she could no longer conceal the fact from herself and she suspected her friends could see as plainly as she that she was fast becoming an unloved wife. A great pity for herself welled up in her heart and tears smarted her eyes as the shame of it came to her. What should she do; would it be right to go on living with John when she was certain that he was perfectly indifferent to her?

Upon reaching home Margaret entered the house—she hardly thought of it as home now—and throwing aside her hat sank down upon the big davenport. She must try to think it all out—to plan, if possible, some course of action that would bring some sort of peace to her mind.

She and John had been married almost two years. He had been an ideal lover and husband up to within a few weeks, when suddenly he had seemed to change. He no longer proposed going to places and had no little surprise for her when he came home at night from the office. He always kissed her. It is true, when he came in and still seemed to enjoy the food she prepared for him, but he did not praise it as often as he had. He did not seem quite as gay either when he came in. And after the evening meal he would sink into a big easy chair, adjust the floor lamp at an angle to suit him and bury himself either in a newspaper or book. Now, that was another thing that gave proof that John did not care for her. He knew well enough that she hated to have him move that floor lamp. At first he had laughingly given in when she protested and called her his fussy little housekeeper, but now, without a word, he would calmly move the lamp and say nothing about it. Now, Margaret did not mind staying at home occasionally, but lately night after night John settled himself for the evening, and if she protested or suggested going out he would say he would much rather stay at home, and, finally, one night he told her if she found him dull to run along alone.

"Run along alone! What wife," thought Margaret bitterly, "if she had a proper pride, would air the fact to her friends that her husband no longer found joy in her society?" And then a horrible thought struck her. "Of course that was it. John was either ashamed to be seen with her or there was another woman!" The thought fairly brought her to her feet. She began pacing the long living room and then her eyes chanced to fall upon the mail she had brought from the post office. When the postmaster had handed it to her he had bundled it in a newspaper. At first Margaret had been too busy and too agitated even to think of mail, and when she came home she had thrown it upon the davenport at her side. In springing up just now she had scattered the mail all over the rug and now right there in plain view lay a big, creamy envelope. "Ah!" she thought. She grabbed up the letter with the feeling that at last "she" had written. She tore open the envelope with shaking fingers without glancing at the address. She was startled when she read:

"Dearest: I will arrive on the 2:40 this afternoon. I am taking this opportunity of spending a few days near you. I am on my way East and cannot go through Spencer without seeing you. Now, honey—"honey, indeed!" thought Margaret—"don't let me spoil any of your plans, but just let me have every moment of your precious time you can manage to steal away from you—" Here the page turned, but the little red specks were floating so thick and fast before her eyes that Margaret could not go on for a moment and then she read—"steal away from your home. I know you are as much in love as ever, one with your constant nature could not change, but I must see and know it for myself. So good-by until 2:40 this afternoon. With love, hugs and kisses. From your cousin FANNY."

Cousin Fanny! And then Margaret picked up the discarded envelope and saw that it was directed to her and it was without doubt from her very own frivolous cousin Fanny. She had not seen Cousin Fanny since she and John were married and this was the first time she had heard from her in months and months. The relief and disappointment combined turned her almost faint. Well, she would just have to put aside her problem and do what she could to make Cousin Fanny enjoy the few days she would be in the house. It would never do for Margaret to let this romantic creature know that John no longer loved her. Perish the thought. She must put on a brave front.

At 2:30 Margaret was at the station with her little roadster to meet Cousin Fanny. She wore one of her prettiest dresses and she had so carefully powdered her nose and bathed her eyes made red by recent tears that Cousin Fanny, when she impulsively kissed her, said she had never seen Margaret looking happier or prettier. Poor Margaret was thankful that she had thus far been able to conceal her breaking heart. But how was she going to keep on smiling—

That night when John came in, big, brusque, and found Cousin Fanny he was simply overjoyed.

"I'm so glad you've come, Fan," he said in his hearty way. "I am afraid it's been a little dull for Margaret here lately, but I've had so blamed much to do at the office that when I get home all I could think of was to sink into a chair and read. I tell you home is a great place to be in. It's like heaven to me to get home, have a good meal and be able to sit and smoke and think I'll say, if every fellow had a wife like Margaret here the movies and theaters would soon have to go out of business. She makes me lazy, too, by feeding me. And, say, by the time I've eaten one of her good dinners—and believe me they taste good after that quick lunch I patronize at noon—I have no ambition to move. Some little cook I've got here, Fan, as you'll soon see. What have you got to eat tonight, Puss?" asked John as he put his arm about his wife and gave her a good hug. "I'm as hungry as a bear. Come on, Fan, let's see," and he led the way to the dining room.

Never in all her life had Margaret eaten such a good meal, never had she been so happy in all her life. She felt as if John had been restored to her, and when after dinner he seized the floor lamp and placed it behind his favorite chair and settled himself with his newspaper and pipe for a quiet evening she never even noticed that he had ruffled up a corner of the rug in his haste to get settled comfortably. Margaret suggested going out, but Cousin Fanny pleaded that she was tired and would rather stay in.

John forgot his paper long enough to growl over his shoulder:

"Say, girls, tomorrow afternoon I'll lay off and we'll all do the town. In the evening we'll take in a good show, too, if you say so," and then he relapsed into silence.

But for Margaret there was no silence, for within her heart was the singing as of a million birds.

Many Factors Unite to Shape Literature

A literature is the spiritual interpretation of an age. It is the expression and illumination of the sorrows, the conflicts, the burdens and the aspirations of one's own time. True literature shows us the eternal laws operating under common and fleeting forms of life around us. The literature is a pathfinder: it lights the road for all that is aspiring in our destiny. A great literature is never an accident; it is as truly an evolution as is a tree. The literature of a nation is the outcome of its whole life. Its growth is determined by four mighty forces: Race, or heredity; environment, or physical and social conditions; epoch, or the spirit of the age; personality, or that which is fundamental in man's nature.

Each man is born with all the momentum of his race within him. We look big because we stand upon the shoulders of all the preceding generations. We are the fruit of the past and the seed of the future. Next, we come to environment, or the impress of nature and society upon literature. Climate, sky, soil and occupation—all these have acted upon generation after generation of Englishmen, until a distinct type of man has been produced. The spirit of the age is also another powerful factor in the shaping of a literature. As stone against stone, humanity and literature shapes, and is also shaped.

A great writer must have some message for the world—a great truth that is even higher than his own era. But the form which that message shall take depends chiefly upon his epoch. He cannot write with the large power of Shakespeare's time, because the language is not ready for him. Each age has its spirit and its possibilities.

But in the building of a literature there is a final, strange force beyond race, environment, and epoch; it is the ineffaceable element of personality in man. What is called genius is the highest, keenest manifestation of personality which evolves it. It not only expresses but intensifies the national type, and the eternal, that underlies all types. Genius becomes the golden key to the locked-up ideal of the multitude. Great literature is genius speaking its interpretation of the acts and aspirations of an age—of the meaning and the mystery of life.—Edwin Markham in the Smoker's Companion.

April Fool's Day

Brewer's Dictionary of Phrase and Fable suggests that as March 25 used to be New Year Day, April 1 was its octave when its festivities culminated and ended. "It may be a relic of the Roman 'Cerealia' held at the beginning of April. The tale is that Proserpina was sporting in the Elysian meadows and had just filled her lap with daffodils, when Pluto carried her off to the lower world. Her mother, Ceres, heard the echo of her screams, and went in search of the voice; but her search was a fool's errand; it was hunting the gawk, or looking for the echo of a scream."

When "hot day" meals are hard to plan, SHREDDED WHEAT



12 Oz. in Each Standard Package

Caters to food-needs for the family, Delicious with cold milk and berries For any summer mealtime,

Handicapped

A certain big-game hunter, who was contemplating a trip to Africa, called at a sporting goods store and bought a large quantity of cartridges.

"I usually deal with your head office," he remarked to the man in charge. "But I dare say you will be able to send these for me?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Well, I want them to go to Nigeria."

The other looked blank for a minute or so, then:

"I think you'd better give the order to our head office, sir," he ventured.

"You see, we've only a small boy with a bicycle here."

The Other Possibility

Children—No, we're not twins.

Teacher—But if you are both six years old on the same day of the same year you must be twins.

Children—But, we're not! There's another one of us; we're triplets.

A man may be such a bad listener that he wonders why anybody has the perseverance to talk to him.

Nine times out of ten when the unexpected happens we bring it on ourselves.

Despondency is ingratitude; hope is God's worship.—Becher.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The Exchanger

Mrs. A.—My husband says I shop on the S. B. O. D. plan.

Mrs. B.—The S. B. O. D. plan?

Mrs. A.—Yes; Send Back on Delivery.—Boston Transcript.

Those who squander time would, if they had it, do the same with money.

Certainly

Agent—Lady, may I see you for a second?

Mrs. Grim—Yes; I expect it will be at least two seconds before I can get this door shut.

God gives sleep to the bad, in order that the good may be undisturbed.—Saadi.



Genuine ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100.—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocorticalceter of Salicylicacid

A Real Surprise

Thomas—How can that little birthday gift for your wife be a surprise if she told you what she wanted?

Terence—I'm not going to give it to her.

One may loaf stylishly or with an apologetic air. It's a matter of temperament.

When is the age of discretion? Of perfect discretion, never.



You Must Have Strength Endurance and Courage

Mr. W. B. Towner, New York, writes: "Never have I felt better in my life than since taking CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. I find they keep my bowels active; headaches and indigestion never bother me now. I enjoy my sleep and get up refreshed, ready for a hard day's work."
Millions all over the world have found this doctor's prescription a relief for every day ailments. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, the purely vegetable laxative, are small, easy to swallow and move the bowels in a gentle manner free from pain. They are not habit forming and do not contain Calomel, Mercury or poisonous drugs. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS in red packages, 25c. and 75c. Try them to-night—To-morrow refreshed—All druggists.



All Silk Dresses go at \$10 each

We are Specializing in Infants Apparel and just received a nice assortment of Dainty Dresses, Caps, little Jackets, and in fact most everything the baby will need.

Sudan Mercantile Co.

Pioneer of Sudan

PANHANDLE SOUTH PLAINS FAIR

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 27, 28, 29, 30, October 1, 1927

Lubbock, Texas

More Than \$15,000.00 Given Away Free!

In premiums and free prizes. Come and get your share.

5 Automobiles Given Away 5

One automobile will be given away absolutely free each afternoon of the fair.

This is Your Fair. Come!—Bring all Your Family

Panhandle South Plains Fair Association

Lubbock, Texas

THERE IS MORE POWER IN THAT GOOD

Supreme Motor Oil leaves less carbon **GULF** At the Sign of the Orange Disc

GASOLINE

B. R. Haney, Agent.

Watch This Space

C. E. Yoder

WANTED: Copper, Brass, Aluminum, Radiators, Old Batteries, and Junk.

GOLDEN RULE FILLING STATION

THE DOER OF DEEDS

By EVELYN GAGE BROWNE

IT ISN'T the man who tells you How everything should be done; Who points out this one's failures, And jibes at everyone.

Who boasts how he'd have done it, And criticizes the way, The Doer of Deeds is working— Who counts in the world today.

It's the man who's in the struggle, Whose face is grimed and worn, Who keeps on fighting bravely, Though battle-scarred and torn.

He may fall—but gets up gamely, And, striving, never heeds, The ones who sneer and slander, But dares to do the deeds.

He gives himself, unsparing, And never counts the cost; But knows the joy of fighting, Although his cause is lost.

To him belongs the credit, And the victor's laurels, too; For the world today is needing The man who dares to do!

(Copyright.)

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

THE LOGICAL SEX

ABOUT the oldest tradition in the world is the one that describes the "race of men" as the logical sex. The masculine human being is convinced that he solves his problems by reasoning with himself about them. On the other hand, he is convinced that the female of the species is simply guided by instinct.

This is in spite of the fact that all over the world, from China to Peru, when it comes to the question of feminism, the men lay down a general proposition and then proceed to evade it.

In a word, women and men are "equal." But man's prejudices must not be interfered with. He still reserves to himself the right to protect and regulate the other half of humanity.

Women have the right to vote at elections all over the continent of North America. They may be admitted to the bar and plead before the courts. But the question whether or not they should be allowed to sit on juries is not yet settled in most of the states.

Various reasons are given by those who oppose the change.

When it is examined the opposition is found to be based on the theory that the gentle sex must be regulated as it has been in the past.

An interesting example of masculine logic is supplied by the German republic.

In the constitution of that state it is provided explicitly that men and women have the same rights and, apart from fighting, must perform the same duties.

Yet when the proposal to make women eligible for jury duty came up before the federal council in the form of the proposed draft of a law, it was negatived.

The explanation given by Herr Von Preger, the Bavarian representative, ought to be framed and hung up in every woman's club in the world as an example of how not to reason.

"The Bavarian government," he said, "maintains the principal standpoint that women are not suited to judicial office. The admission of women would result in a softening of justice, which is most undesirable just at this time."

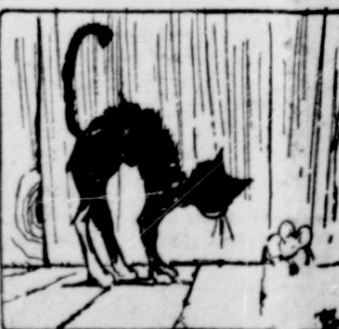
So it all comes to this: Women may elect those who make the laws; they may expound the same laws, but they are not fit to decide simple questions of fact arising in connection with the administration of the laws.

When Mrs. Poyser made the tart generalization that the women were made fools "to match the men" she was really unnecessarily severe on the long suffering sisterhood.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

What Does Your Child Want to Know

Answered by BARBARA BOURJAILY



WHY DOES A CAT'S FUR STAND UP WHEN SHE IS FRIGHTENED? To make the cat seem larger. And scare away its foes. It humps its back and says, "spat, spat," And then away it goes. (Copyright.)

Mother's Cook Book

Let others cheer the winning man, There's one I hold worth while; 'Tis he who does the best he can, that loses with a smile. Beaten he is, but not to stay down with the rank and file; The man will live another day, who loses with a smile.

FOR THE FAMILY TABLE

A SOUP is always a good beginning for a dinner at any season.

Oxtail Soup.

Have three oxtails split and cut into small pieces. Fry them until brown in a little suet. Place them in a soup kettle, add two dozen cloves, one-half cupful of onions chopped and also fried; one large carrot cut into dice, one-fourth of a cupful of browned flour. Season with salt and pepper, add two pounds of lean beef with a few dashes of cayenne. Cover with four quarts of cold water, bring to the boiling point, then simmer on the back of the stove or at low heat for three hours. Strain and serve.

Fish Chowder.

Dice a pound of any good fresh fish freed from bones. Fry three or four slices of salt pork cut into fine dice, add three onions sliced and six good-sized potatoes also sliced. Cook with water to cover until the potatoes are nearly done, then add the fish and cook until well done. Add half a dozen milk crackers soaked in hot milk and one quart of hot milk. Season to taste and serve at once.

Vegetarian Gravy.

Chop one small onion and carrot and brown them in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Dissolve one bouillon cube in one cupful of water, add to the vegetables and simmer for 20 minutes. Strain and thicken with flour and butter well browned, adding a dash of Worcestershire sauce and kitchen bouquet.

Gateau de Princess.

Bake a sponge cake in two jelly tins. Cut the center from one cake, leaving a rim one and one-half inches wide. Cover the cake with jelly, jam, fresh berries or sliced fruit. Place the rim over the cake and frost the rim or decorate with whipped cream.

Cream of Corn Soup.

In a double boiler place one quart of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of corn, one-half of an onion, three sprigs of parsley, paprika and salt to taste. When hot stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour smoothed with two tablespoonfuls of butter, add to the soup and cook for 15 minutes; remove the onion and parsley and press through a sieve. Serve hot garnished with freshly popped pop corn.

Nellie Maxwell
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

Do You Know

That:???

"RED LETTER DAY" is now used to signify any gala occasion or memorable day in the life of an individual or a nation.

Originally, however, the term is an ecclesiastical one and was used to mark the more important festivals and saints' days of the church. These occasions were marked in red letters instead of black in the calendar. In the cheaper prayer books both of the English and the Roman church where the two colors were not used in printing these days were marked in italics or Gothic capitals. The minor festivals were marked in black letters by lower-case Roman type.—Anna S. Turnquist
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)



Goodyear Service, Too, with Pathfinders

We've been talking a lot about Pathfinders lately. We've told you why—in our honest opinion—they're the cheapest and safest tire investment you can make at a low price.

Now we'd like to say a brief word about the kind of service you can expect FROM US with Pathfinders.

We don't just sell you a tire. It's part of our job to help you get every mile of service from Pathfinders that the factory has built into them. We see that they are properly applied, that rims are free from rust, that tires are correctly inflated; and then, after they are in use, we will inspect them at any time and apply conservation methods to prolong their life.

We do all this FREE for our customers. They like it—and appreciate it—because it keeps their tire equipment costs way down.

Pathfinders—backed by our service—will reduce your tire costs. Just try them and see.

COOPER-HUTTO CHEVROLET CO.

Chevrolet Sales and Service

Sudan,

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Protect Your Grain Economically with Red Picket Fence.

Just unloaded a Car of well assorted heights.

Higginbotham-Bartlet Co.