

The Sudan News

VOL. 3

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 18, 1927

NO. 21

3000 TURKEYS SHIPPED FROM SUDAN MONDAY

Our Turkey Raisers Receive More Than \$10,000 For Their Birds. Turkeys Poured Into Sudan From a Radius of 60 Miles.

Showing What Sudan Can Do In The Marketing Line When Our Producers "Have The Goods."

Would you believe it? The incredible has happened! Many thought it out of the question and sought to block the way by every means at their command. But a car of turkeys left Sudan yesterday morning for Kansas City. In spite of all opposition, doubts and fears, in spite of all mercenary obstacles, envy, prejudice, and various other untoward conditions, the car was made up and loaded and is now safely on its way. A car of turkeys from Sudan? Impossible, did they say? Nevertheless it is even so. But this is a small lot compared to what would probably have been the case had there been time to make all necessary arrangements and secure the proper concert of action.

Our car was ordered for Monday morning, but it did not arrive until 3:00 p. m., which greatly handicapped our work of loading. But it was admirable how patient the producers were, and most of them were finally rewarded by being able to load in due time. Some, however, were compelled to return home late in the night, while others battled it through till morning. Turkeys came to Sudan from sixty miles away. While the delay in setting our car worked a hardship on some of our producers, we figure that it proved a blessing in disguise to many more. For, had our car come in on time it would have at once been filled to its capacity, then the price of turkeys would have tumbled to the zero mark.

The Sudan News has always been imbued with the idea that the more money that is brought into our community, it matters not by whom, the better for our people in general. Every dollar that is brought here, if rightly used, benefits directly or indirectly every person in our town and country. And, on the other hand, every dollar that ought to come, and does not come here, is just the opposite, of course. How, then, are we to bring the most money into our community? This can only be done by a co-operation with those who produce and have the various commodities to sell. The farmer is the only one who has these things. A merchant, a banker, a carpenter, a newspaper, nor any similar business, brings any money into the town or community. They have nothing to send away and sell. They all may do good and useful work, but they bring no money here. The producer alone does this. He is the

one who sends away the cotton, the wheat, chickens, eggs, turkeys, etc., and brings the money back into our midst. This being a fact, should he not be protected and aided in every legitimate manner in obtaining the highest price possible for everything he has to sell? Surely no one will deny that he is justly entitled to this. Those who would beat down the prices of what the producers raise, to virtually bankrupt them in order to put a few dollars into their own pockets, are traitors to the best interests of their town and community. But we are sorry to say that right here in the town of Sudan we have such people, and that such practice has been of daily occurrence.

Ask any turkey producer in our community what he was receiving for his turkeys up to a few days ago. He will tell you that 13 to 25 cents was the best he could get. So J. G. Bishop, Vocational Agricultural Teacher Sudan High School, and H. H. Weimhold, editor of the Sudan News, conceived the idea that these prices could and should be raised. Consequently we went to work and found a market from 7 to 9 cents higher than they had been receiving. Accordingly we offered this price, 30 cents, to the producer, and at the same time ordered a car sent here for the convenience of all who had turkeys to sell and ship.

What was the result? Up went the price of turkeys all over town to 31 cents. Not only was this the case in Sudan, but other places fell in line, and the producers began to come into their own. Don't you see that the producer was being fleeced by some of his own home people—people from whom he had a right to expect better treatment, and a willingness to pay him all the market would afford. But for this turn in the market, brought about by our efforts as stated above, we have no doubt that the price of turkeys now would be well below the 20 cent mark.

We have estimated that this car coming down Monday was the means of saving our turkey raisers more than \$7,000. Not so bad, eh? From this fact one can get at least a faint idea of the huge and unjust load the farmers and producers of our country are forced to carry. You can see this illustrated in everything he raises and tries to market. If he makes a pretty good crop of cotton the price goes be-

low the cost of production, and when the price does go to a decent figure, why, he hasn't got the cotton! So there you are. Then, if he decides to diversify and raise other things, he gets "balled up" on that too, and has to fight to the last ditch to get enough out of it to keep soul and body together. And right now, we have no doubt that if our hog producers were forced to put their product on the market they would lose money instead of making anything. Can anyone believe that our town and country can prosper in the face of such conditions? We don't think so. Of course a few "grafters" and "catchpennys" may get by just what the next government report will be. It is comparable to an octopus, whose tentacles run out to every town and hamlet of this country. It fixes the price on practically every commodity raised in this country. Again, it may be called the "Money God." Vast is its greed. It knows no bounds, and uses the power of one million to squeeze other millions out of the hard working producers. And the most humiliating and discouraging of all is, that wherever one of its tentacles extends, it has its votaries, its worshippers—those who are willing to pay it tribute, even though they have to rob their neighbor to do it.

Excuse us for getting so far away with our subject, but the conditions of which we speak are world wide. You can't get away from them, so you just have to fight them. We have nothing against any class engaged in any lawful business, but we especially champion the cause of the farmer and the producer, and if they are not given a better show

sands are leaving the farms every year because they are a constant prey not only to adverse natural conditions, but to every nefarious scheme that can be invented by a mercenary scoundrel.

These conditions are not local by any means, but extend in an ever widening circle throughout our country. Up in Wall Street, in New York, there is "clique" that manufactures and hands out the dope—a kind of "graft factory." It is omnipotent, so far as this country is concerned. It is even omniscient, for it knows what the price of cotton is going to be next week or next month, and we are pretty sure it can tell just what the next government report will be. It is comparable to an octopus, whose tentacles run out to every town and hamlet of this country. It fixes the price on practically every commodity raised in this country. Again, it may be called the "Money God." Vast is its greed. It knows no bounds, and uses the power of one million to squeeze other millions out of the hard working producers. And the most humiliating and discouraging of all is, that wherever one of its tentacles extends, it has its votaries, its worshippers—those who are willing to pay it tribute, even though they have to rob their neighbor to do it.

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News Is Late

On account of a rush of business this week the News is a little scarce of local matter. We are late besides, but after this week we expect to strike our usual pace with a full stock of reading matter.

FOR SALE --- One Hudson car in good mechanical condition cheap, or will trade. See Bush, at Foxworth Galbraith Lbr. Co.

and something done to ameliorate their condition, God only knows what will be to pay in the near future.

Those who deserve special mention in the success of loading this car, are: Joe D. West, Ralph Noel, H. G. Harvey, W. H. Horn, Mr. Parks, who furnished cars and drove over the country to notify the farmers of the price and that the car would be set for Monday; J. W. Hammock, field man for the Farm Bureau, and a good turkey rustler; he spent two days with his car in helping in loading the car; he also has our thanks for a "five spot" which he tendered to the writer to defray expenses. J. C. Cooper also was a very valuable assistant in making the undertaking a success. He furnished his car and carried the editor over a hundred mile trip in looking for turkeys, the trip lasting far into the wee hours of the night. C. H. Simmons, of the Simmons Produce Co., has the producers' welfare at heart. He loaned us coops and also stayed out of the market. There are others whose names we cannot recall here that we extend our best thanks.

Honesty Rewarded

Max Royal had the opportunity to have some Christmas money last week, but he chose the magnanimous thing of honesty rather than Christmas funds. While in the Fox Drug Store one day last week, he picked up a pocketbook containing about \$70 in currency and silver. He turned the purse over to Mr. Ament, who kept it awaiting inquiries. The following day a long distance message came from Sudan from an old gentleman who reported the loss. The purse was forwarded to the owner, who in turn sent Max a five dollar bill for his honesty.—State Line Tribune.

But such honesty is not to be measured in dollars and cents. The one who possesses this priceless principle is on the "royal" road to higher and better things than a few paltry dollars. It is indeed refreshing to note such acts as this, and we feel that Mr. Royal is one of those who are holding this world up, and keeping it from sinking in its low, sordid pursuit of money.

For Sale—Ford Truck—Sudan Auto Supply.

FOR SALE—Cafe, doing good business; good milk cow; 3 mules; Vose & Son upright piano, in good condition; and coal range. Must sell immediately. Inquire at Johnson's Cafe.

FOR SALE—Large Model Chevrolet touring car, just had motor overhauled. A car that will give you more than your money's worth.

Dr. G. A. Foote.

To Our Farmer Friends:

To those of you who have endorsed the action of The Sudan News in its efforts to secure for you a reasonable price for your turkeys and chickens, we would like to have the pleasure of placing your name on the subscription list of the Sudan News. Every farmer in Lamb County and adjoining country should read the News and keep posted, and profit by the efforts put forth by the paper in your behalf. But the benefits you will derive from the paper are not confined to what we mention above, but in various ways you will get your money's worth many times over. It is our aim to make the News a household necessity, an educator and entertainer for every member of your family.

"The greatest good to the greatest number," has, and shall always be our motto, and we want you to be a subscriber and share in whatever good we may accomplish. In our efforts to build up our town and country, the interests of the farmer and the producer shall always be first, believing that they are the backbone, the mainspring to the whole structure. But remember that the News' power to accomplish what we need depends in a large measure upon your co-operation and support. So we invite you to join us in the good work and help us to keep the ball rolling. It is our desire to report 1000 new and renewed subscriptions to the News, not so much for the service we may have already rendered, but for that which we may yet accomplish.

Fill in Coupon Below and Mail With Your Check of \$1.50 Today

SUDAN NEWS

Sudan, Texas.

Gentlemen:

Find inclosed _____ for _____ Subscription _____ to The Sudan News to begin with your next issue. I am in sympathy with the producers and want to see them get a square deal.

Yours truly,

Butter Color Depends on YOU

Don't blame the feed or the condition of your stock if market men grade you low and customers complain on account of the color of your butter. You can keep your butter always that golden June color which brings top prices by using Dandelion Butter Color. It's purely vegetable and meets all State and National Pure Food Laws—used by all large creameries for years. It's harmless, tasteless and doesn't color buttermilk. Large bottles, 35c at all drug and grocery stores.

Write for FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE
Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.
Berlington, Vermont

To Cool a Burn

Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

SKIN BLEACH

Keeps skin white and soft. One bottle of KREMOLA will convince the most skeptical. Also cures freckles. Price \$1.50. Ask your dealer. Beauty Booklet FREE. Dr. C. H. Berry Co., Dept. B 207 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1927.

He who goes slow is apt to arrive too late.

For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire.—Adv.

More Treatment Needed

Instructor—Now, don't you think her voice is improved?
Father—Yes, but it's not cured.

Conditions Changed

"When Burrows first came here he was very sociable, but now he seems to want to keep everybody at a distance."
"That's natural enough; everybody is his creditor now."

A Benefactor

A physician who reaches out to benefit humanity leaves a record behind him that is worth while. Such a man was Dr. R. V. Pierce. His study along medical lines, and his knowledge of the remedial qualities of herbs and plants led to the discovery of his wonderful herbal remedy, Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is just the tonic required if a woman is borne down by pain and sufferings at regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, headache or backache. Favorite Prescription can be had in tablet form as well as liquid at your neighborhood store.



A fellow shouldn't drop out so early that it takes the rest of his lifetime beating back.

PROMPT REPAIR OF SHOES IS ECONOMY



These Shoes Seemed Beyond Repair, but Were Made to Look Almost Like New.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good care of shoes includes prompt repair. It is never true economy to wear down-at-the-heel, dilapidated shoes. Such shoes neither protect the feet nor properly support the body. What might be saved in leather may be paid eventually to foot specialists and doctors. The minute a seam begins to rip, the upper cracks through, a heel twists out of shape or runs down, or a hole wears through the outsole, the shoe needs mending. If the necessary bit of repairing is put off the sole may be so badly worn that it is no longer worth mending, and from \$2 to \$5 will be lost by neglect. This is particularly true if the welt is worn away or the insole is worn through.

Keep Heels Squared.

Heels should always be kept "squared up." When they begin to run down on one side both the shoes and the body are put under a strain. The shoes are soon permanently twisted out of their normal position

and shape, and the feet, ankles, and legs may be twisted also. Unless the leather or rubber lift on wooden heels is promptly replaced when it wears away, the covering of the wooden part is cut through and may have to be replaced, sometimes an expensive job because of the difficulty in matching the material in the rest of the shoe.

Handy Repair Kit.

Ripped seams in the uppers can frequently be stitched at home. A handy person, with the aid of a repair kit, can put on new heel lifts, rubber heels, half soles, and metal heel or toe plates without much difficulty. The equipment necessary for repairing shoes includes a last holder, three or four iron lasts of different sizes, a shoemaker's hammer, a pair of pincers, one or two leather knives, a leather rasp or file, awls, nails for soles and heels, flax shoe thread, bristles, and wax. These articles or made-up repair kits are sold by dealers in hardware or shoe findings and by some mail-order houses.

Community Building

Proper Color Scheme Important to House

A large house on a small plot is best painted in unobtrusive colors, that is to say, colors that blend readily with immediate surroundings. Grayed blues or grayed greens show off such a house to good advantage. Neighboring houses should also be kept in mind in deciding upon a color scheme. The proper consideration of them may sometimes mean sacrificing a good color scheme already chosen, but it will pay in the end. It is far better to discard a certain harmonious combination than to have it killed by others which are not in keeping with it.

An example may be cited, wherein a house on the left has been treated a light salmon color, while a house on the right has been accorded a green treatment. A harmony of sequence could be very nicely established in this case by treating the house in the center with a colonial yellow.

After an examination of any exterior color problem it will be readily seen that a little thought given in the selection of proper colors will do much toward establishing a pleasing, harmonious and decorative result, that will be in keeping with both the house and its surroundings.

Benefit in Proper Planning of Village

City planning as practiced in metropolitan centers has its counterpart in the development of villages that serve as social and trade centers for farming communities. The automobile affords the farmer a wider range of choice in selecting his recreation and in selling his products and buying supplies. Some of the elements of good physical make-up of towns and villages, according to Wayne C. Nason, of the division of farm population and rural life of the Department of Agriculture, are convenient and pleasing exits and entrances, broad tree-lined streets, a common or village green as a civic center, park and playground space, sanitation, good architecture in private dwellings, as well as in public buildings, which should be conveniently located, and all set back from the streets and surrounded with ample lawns and clean and attractive borders. Villages that do not minister to the needs of the farming communities are likely to complain of the drift to the cities and of ruinous competition. Villages that are attractive, as well as serviceable, also profit from the ever-increasing army of summer tourists.

Oil Used Mechanically

Olive oil in ancient times had a medicinal use. The prophet Isaiah alludes to the use of oil as ointment in medical treatment. In his first chapter Isaiah describes the national corruption of Judah, and in verse six he states: "From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds and bruises and purifying sores; they have not been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified with ointment"—the ointment being oil. Its use as a medicine is also enjoined by St. James in his Epistle V. 14.

Olive oil in lamps was used for lighting purposes. How common was the practice is shown by the reference to lamps and oil in the parable of the virgins. The great lamps in the temple were fed with oil.

Possibilities in Brick

Of the many good qualities of common brick, one of special interest is its flexibility. Due to the small size of the units the possibilities are almost unlimited for the wide range of effects. Not only can a variety of shades be secured by differences in bands, joint and mortar color, but by selection, pattern work may be successfully accomplished. The use of "arch" or "lammy" brick assists in obtaining a ruggedness of surface, difficult of accomplishment with other materials. It may be obtained in varying degrees of irregularity, and has been successfully combined with the standard brick.

Open Fencing Best

High walls or the old-time, fortunately almost obsolete, board fence, shield so thoroughly that they have become a thing of the past. Fencing with an openness of texture permits wide range of vision from without or within that is of great added protective value.

All the advantages to be derived from fencing are achieved easily by the installation of woven-wire fence with steel posts set in concrete. Built high enough, the woven-wire fence is unclimbable. Various types of this fence may be obtained which will harmonize with any style of architecture or landscaping.

Shingles Over Old Walls

By laying stained shingles right over old side walls in brown, gray, or colonial white, you not only improve the appearance and value of your property but you add insulation that means cooler summers and warmer winters.

SICK WOMAN SOON RECOVERS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"A neighbor advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she said had helped her so much. So I bought a few bottles and tried it out. It sure helped me wonderfully. I felt much better. My work was no longer a dread to me. If I hear of any one who is troubled the way I was, I will gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to them and I will answer any letters in regard to the same."—Mrs. BERTHA MEACHAM, 1134 N. Penn. Ave., Lansing, Mich.

"I had been sickly ever since I was fifteen years old. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I got so I could do all my housework and I am in good health."—Mrs. MARRIE K. WILLIAMS, Ketchikan, Alaska.

From Michigan to Alaska, from Maine to Oregon and from Connecticut to California letters are continually being written by grateful women recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Compound is made from roots and herbs and for more than fifty years has been helping to restore run-down, over-worked women to health.

Are you on the Sunlit Road to Better Health?

Why He Is Unpopular

Many a man is on such good terms with himself that he never thinks of being pleasant to anybody else.

If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts

Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may mean you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.

In Tube with Pile Pipe Attachment, 75c in tin box, 90c.

PAZO OINTMENT

is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Prolonged Piles or money refunded.

Height of Happiness

Dora—Are you happily married?
June—Indeed. My husband's scared to death of me.



He Downed His Cold As Curtain Went Up!

A vicious cold contracted at the matinee, and not a trace remained to mar his evening performance! Most professional people know the simple compound which clears up a cold in a few hours. Next time sore throat, a stuffy head, or feverish feeling comes on, try the innocent but amazingly efficient little white tablet every drugist keeps in stock. Pape's Cold Compound; only 35c. Nothing is better, even for the gripe or "flu." Pape's way of knocking out a cold is worth remembering—so remember the name!

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

MOTHER!

A Child Doesn't Laugh and Play if Constipated

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Fig Syrup," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.



Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Fig Syrup," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."

Every mother knows that her own children are superior to any other children on the market.

The fear of some divine and supreme power keeps men in obedience—Burton.

If one keeps his nose out of other people's business they will keep their fists out of one's eye.

We realize that the world is getting better when it begins to sit up and look our way.

PLAN TO MAKE JELLIED PEEL

Good Idea to Prepare Supply for Christmas Gifts.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Within two or three weeks of Christmas plan to make some jellied peel for gifts. Grapefruit peel will yield the largest and most attractive pieces, but orange and lemon peel may also be used. Each has, of course, its characteristic flavor, and after using the peel you have the pulp left to be served as breakfast fruit or in salad. With a pound or two of sugar and the use of the cook-stove for an afternoon you can make any of these into a delicious confection. Keep a little on hand to use in place of citron in cakes, and to serve at holiday parties.

The method is the same with all three kinds of peel. Thick, soft, unblemished peel from smooth fruit is best, according to the bureau of home economics. Strip the peel from the fruit in even sections, including just as much of the white part as you can.



Making Jellied Grapefruit Peel.

Cut the peel into strips about a fourth or a half inch wide. Weigh it and allow two quarts of cold water for each ten ounces. Parboil the peel three times, half an hour each time, in this amount of water, to make it tender. Discard the water after each cooking. Handle the strips very gently at the last or you will break them.

The next step in the process consists of boiling the peel in a sirup until it is practically all absorbed. If you have ten ounces of peel, select a saucepan about eight inches in diameter, and put into it two cupfuls or fourteen ounces of granulated sugar, 1 1/3 cupfuls of water, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Bring this to a boil, and when the sugar is dissolved lay the strips parallel to each other in the saucepan, so they can be turned easily. Boil them rapidly for twenty minutes, then reduce the heat

OYSTERS SUPPLY MANY MINERALS

Extremely Valuable as a Source of Organic Matter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

You know, doubtless, that oysters are extremely valuable as a source of various minerals needed by the body. Like other fish they supply iodine, so should be eaten when possible if other sea foods are hard to get. Fresh oysters are now shipped in refrigerator cars all over the country, and canned oysters are also sold practically everywhere.

The secret of perfect fried oysters with an unbroken outer coating, says the bureau of home economics, is to let the oysters stand a while after dipping them in egg and bread crumbs, so that the coating will harden. Select large oysters for single fries. Drain them and look them over carefully for small pieces of shell. Have finely sifted stale bread crumbs seasoned with salt and pepper spread out on a platter. Dip the oysters first into a well-beaten egg to which one tablespoonful of cold water has been added, and roll them in the seasoned crumbs. Place the oysters on a pan or board and allow them to stand until the egg and bread coating has set.

Heat in an iron kettle any desired fat until hot enough to brown a bread crumb in 40 seconds. Then carefully place the oysters in a wire basket, lower them into the fat slowly, and cook until golden brown. As the oysters are removed, put them on a paper to absorb the excess fat, and keep warm until all are prepared.

Storing Butter

If the summer supply of butter in the farm home is larger than is used by the family and the winter supply is less than is desirable, it is sometimes convenient to store the summer surplus for use in winter. To insure good keeping qualities in butter the United States Department of Agriculture has found it best to use pasteurized sweet cream. The cream should be churned at a low temperature and the butter washed so that it will be firm and waxy.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

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 Monocetateester of Salicylicacid

Cuticura Comforts Tender Aching Irritated Feet

Bathe the feet for several minutes with Cuticura Soap and warm water then follow with a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed in. This treatment is most successful in relieving and comforting tired, hot, aching burning feet.

Small bottles of Cuticura Soap and Ointment 25c. Large bottles of Cuticura Soap and Ointment 50c.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

O LORD, we lift our hearts to you on this Thanksgiving day
In songs of praise and gratitude, in humble, hallowed way.
We thank You for the year, now spent, with all its smiles and tears,
We bend our knees in grateful prayer for this and other years.

We thank You for the waving fields of ripened, yellow grain;
For orchards full of fragrant fruit; for sunshine and for rain.
We thank You for our happy homes; for ev'ry friendly smile
That helps us make the grade we climb and cheers us, mile on mile.



© HARRIS & EWING

DAYS OF THANKS FOR GOD'S MERCY ENGLISH CUSTOM

Ours by Adoption

Made a Stated Instead of
Special Day Is Only
Change That Has
Taken Place.

Thanksgiving day, like most of what we have, is not our own, being English in its origin and receiving merely new significance from its adoption. Englishmen have always followed the custom of setting aside days to commemorate public blessings. The discovery of the Gunpowder plot was marked so and, similarly, special events have been marked. We have made it a stated instead of a special day and that is all of the American character that it has, and it was not until New England had been settled eighty years that it became a stated day, and there it was a stated, annual day for a long, long time before it obtained national adoption in any shape.

The first public thanksgiving observed by the Plymouth colony was in the autumn of 1623. A long drought was met by a day of fasting and prayer. The drought ended, abundant rains came, good crops followed and the Puritans remembered the event in a thanksgiving day. Oliver Cromwell's victories they similarly marked. From that time until the union with the Massachusetts Bay colony in 1691 seven thanksgiving days were observed.

First Thanksgiving.

The Massachusetts Bay colony kept its first thanksgiving day as soon as the last of Governor Winthrop's ships arrived in Boston harbor. "So now," says the chronicler, "all the whole fleet being safely come to their port they kept a public day of thanksgiving, July 8, 1630, to give thanks to Almighty God for all His goodness and wonderful works which they had seen on the voyage." Here was the old English custom of thanksgiving for a special thing. Nearly every year after that a similar public day of thanks was observed in this colony for some special thing. In 1633 it was for "bountiful harvests and a great arrival of persons of special use and quality."

Since 1700 the annual thanksgiving has been observed in all New England, and the clergy with commendable zeal have improved the occasion to "get in their work" on topics which the Sunday sermon would not admit of. It is said a collection of New England Thanksgiving day sermons arranged chronologically would be a complete index and annotation of the social and political questions that have engaged attention for the last two centuries.

When Dutch Gave Thanks.

But New England did not monopolize the custom. The Dutch in New York gave public thanks on extraor-

dinary occasions and the journals of the Continental congress show eight appointments by that body of thanksgiving days, recommending to the executives of the various colonies the observance, and with one exception the congress suspended on the thanksgiving days that it had appointed.

The Protestant Episcopal prayer book, ratified in 1789, appoints the first Thursday, of November as a thanksgiving day unless another day shall be appointed by the civil authorities, and it was frequently observed in New York before the civil authorities fell into the custom of appointing similar days. On several occasions bishops of the Episcopal and of the Roman Catholic church have issued letters recommending the observance of such a day and prescribing forms. The plenary council of the latter church at Baltimore, in 1885, recommended that the observance of the day be regarded as a church feast, but nothing further has since been done concerning it and it stands here simply as a civil observance.

Thomas Jefferson's Attitude.

George Washington issued thanksgiving proclamations twice and during John Adams' administration two also were issued. Jefferson would have none of them. In a letter to Rev. Mr. Miller, in 1808, after setting out that the national government was

civil magistrate to direct its exercises, its disciplines or its doctrines, nor of the religious societies that the general government should be invested with the power of effecting any uniformity of time or matter among them. Fasting and prayer are religious exercises, the enjoining them an act of discipline. Every religious society has a right to determine for itself the times for these exercises, and the objects proper, for them according to their particular tenets, and the right can never be safer in their own hands, where the Constitution has placed it."

Colonial Heritage.

But the observance of the day came as an old New England and New York custom, a Colonial heritage. Lincoln appointed November 23, 1863, as a day of national thanksgiving. That was at a time when Gettysburg had been won and Vicksburg had fallen. Before the appointed day came the Southern forces had been flanked on Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge, and Bragg's army was retreating. So with the North that year the thanks of the day had the fervor of praise to the God of battles as well as to the Giver of good.

We have kept pace with the custom since and it has become a day of feasting and less of fast; a day of devotion to pleasure and rest, though withal a day of thanksgiving marked by scant church attendance and more or less quiet hours.

Lesson in Observance of Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving day is an American institution. It has come down to us from the sturdy pioneers who on their stern and rock-bound coast found so much even in their lives of privation and hardship to be grateful for, that they set aside this day each year for the offering up of thanks for the blessings that Providence had bestowed.

Through these centuries the custom has been observed, and that very fact reveals a characteristic of the American people. Thanksgiving day is essentially and primarily a day of worship, for to offer thanks to God for His goodness is one of the most noble forms of worship.

The observance of Thanksgiving is an acknowledgment that there is a higher power playing a part in directing the lives and fortunes of men here.

Our Thanksgiving is therefore a recognition of dependence upon one greater than our selves, and the contemplation of such dependence can but work toward making us more unselfish, more generous, more charitable toward our fellow men.—Houston Post-Dispatch.

The Thankful Heart

If anyone should give me a dish of sand, and tell me there were particles of iron in it, I might look for them with my eyes and search for them with my clumsy fingers, and be unable to detect them; but let me take a magnet and sweep through it, and how it would draw to itself the almost invisible particles by the mere power of attraction. The unthankful heart, like my fingers in the sand, discovers no mercies; but let the thankful heart sweep through the day, and as the magnet finds the iron, so it will find in every hour some heavenly blessings—only the iron in God's sand is gold.—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

POULTRY

SAVE LEGUME HAY FOR WINTER FEED

Save about six pounds of good legume hay for every bird in your poultry flock for use this winter.

For legume hay, especially if it is leafy and of good quality, makes an excellent winter substitute for the succulent green food hens like so well during the summer. Feeding trials at the Ohio agricultural experiment station, Wooster, have demonstrated the truth of this, according to the experimenters, D. C. Kennard and R. M. Bothke.

Alfalfa, red clover, and soy bean hays appear to be about equally valuable. Regardless of the kind, it is necessary that the hay be made of the immature plant, so as to carry a large proportion of leafy material, especially valuable for chickens.

The hay must be carefully cured without getting wet, the scientists suggest, so that it will hold its bright green color. This insures retention of its valuable water-soluble constituents. Usually the second or third cutting of alfalfa and clover is best. Soy bean hay is best cut when the seeds are just beginning to form in the pods.

Perhaps the best way to feed hay to poultry is to cut it in half-inch lengths. It can then be put into a wire-netting basket feeder and kept before the birds all the time. Uncut hay may be put into feeding racks made of plaster lath placed vertically 2-inches apart. Still another way is to tie the hay in a bundle and suspend it from the ceiling so as to be 5 or 6 inches from the floor.

Examine Bands on Wings and Legs of Chickens

Don't forget the pedigreed stock these days. They are your best chicks. Examine the legbands and wingbands to see that they are not cutting into the flesh and that none of the bands have worked loose and are likely to be lost.

Some breeders use legbands for the first few weeks of the chicks' lives and later transfer these bands to the wings. If this practice is followed on your farm, see that this rebanding time has not gone too long and that the bands are not cutting into the shanks. If it is not convenient to change these bands to the wings just now, loosen them enough so the legs will not be injured and the bands will not drop off.

Other breeders put the bands right in the wings when the chicks are hatched. Catch up these chicks and look over the condition of these wings and bands. They may have been pinched too tightly at the start or for some reason may be partly torn out. Many of these bands may have to be loosened and some may have to be tightened. Make a practice of examining the condition of the bands every three weeks.

Big Advantage to Have Youngsters Roost Early

Early roosting does not cause crooked breast bones, as was formerly thought by many. This is caused by poor bone development due to a deficiency in those elements that are necessary for strong bones. A proper mineral supply, plenty of direct sunshine, or the use of cod liver oil will prevent this condition.

It is to the poultry keeper's advantage to get young stock to roost as early as possible, for if they do not get this habit, it is difficult to teach them when they are put in the laying house. The use of small roosts in the brooder house when chicks are only four or five weeks old will help to start this habit early. These roosts can be hinged to the walls of the brooder house about a foot from the floor. They may be raised during the day to give the chicks full benefit of the floor space, and lowered to the floor in the evening. By having these roosts on all sides of the house, there will be sufficient room for the chicks to spread out and they will all be equidistant from the brooder stove, providing the stove is in the center of the house.

Coccidiosis Symptoms

Weakness, ruffled feathers, droopiness, and sometimes bloody droppings, are outward symptoms of coccidiosis. Perform a post-mortem and examine the intestines. If the blind pouches are enlarged and filled with a firm cheesy material, that is an additional symptom of coccidiosis. Some feeding experiments have proven that a diet of nothing but buttermilk may be helpful in controlling this disease. A practical method is to kill all badly diseased chicks.

Soft-Shell Eggs

Soft-shelled eggs may be prevented first by seeing the hens get plenty of minerals. This is accomplished by having both oyster shells and cracked rock known as hens' grit in front of the hens constantly and by feeding a dry mash which contains about 20 per cent beef scraps. In case you are using milk in place of beef scraps, add about 5 per cent of what the packers call raw bone meal. This will keep indefinitely if kept covered up.

"With Eddie Cantor I say Luckies never irritate the throat"

Said Andrew Tombes to Claire Luce and Frances Upton during a rehearsal of The Ziegfeld Follies.



MADE OF THE CREAM OF THE TOBACCO CROP



Eddie Cantor, Famous Comedian, writes:

"My voice must be in condition 365 nights a year and when I smoke, I insist upon Lucky Strikes because I found from experience that they don't irritate my throat."

Eddie Cantor

You, too, will find that LUCKY STRIKES give the greatest pleasure—Mild and Mellow, the finest cigarettes you ever smoked. Made of the choicest tobaccos, properly aged and blended with great skill, and there is an extra process—"IT'S TOASTED"—no harshness, not a bit of bite.

"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

Muscle-Bound

Maisie—He's got a lot of culture, hasn't he?
Mac—Yes, but it's all physical.—Life.

No Bargain

Dealer—If you buy this car, sir, we'll put on the initials free.
Buyer—It's not the initial cost, it's the upkeep.

The newest in hip boots

EXTREMELY light in weight yet very tough and strong. Special non-slip sole assures safety on slippery footing. Pliable, soft top folds without cracking or breaking. A wonderful boot for irrigation work or wherever there is wading to be done.

THIS Top Notch TROUTER BOOT is sold by a reliable store in your community. The Top Notch Cross guarantees quality in boots, arctic, rubbers.

TOP NOTCH Rubber Footwear

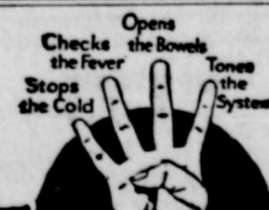


The Prettiest Bird

Twenty-nine different kinds of birds were selected by the rural school children of San Diego county, California, in the prize contest for essays on "The Prettiest Bird in San Diego County and Why I Think So," says Nature Magazine. The hummingbird family received 15 votes, the meadow lark 12 and the oriole family 11.

Red Cross Ball Blue should be used in every home. It makes clothes white as snow and never injures the fabric. All good grocers.—Adv.

Most people gladly take advice from a stranger.



COLDS Four things you must do to end a cold quickly. HILL'S Casca-Bromide-Quinine does all four at one time. Stops a cold in one day. Red box, 30 cents. All druggists.

Paper Shell Pecans and General Nursery

Catalog sent on request. BENNETT PECAN CO. 733 East Tenth Street Oklahoma City, Okla.

BETTER LUMBER, all building materials, house bills, straight cars. Direct to builders anywhere. Great saving. Mail the Louisiana Lumber Supply Co., Dallas, Texas.

Oklahoma Directory

"Our Best on Every Head" The National Commission Co. of Oklahoma, Inc. STOCK YARDS - OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Ship Your Live Stock to the OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS OKLAHOMA CITY

The American Hotel

F. A. JENNINGS, Prop., W. 4th St., between N. Broadway and N. Robinson, OKLAHOMA CITY. Close in. Clean. Modern. Safe and Positively Respectable. Rates: \$1.00 Single; \$1.50 Double

MERIT MILK MAKER

Best for Dairy Cows That Good Feed Satisfies Their Need. HARDEMAN-KING CO., OKLA. CITY.

Prest Machine Works Co. Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

Wanted, Men and Ladies to learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kane, Mgr.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE and Prints 8 cents each on Trix film. THE CAMERA COMPANY, Dept. 24, Oklahoma City, Okla.

ON THEIR WAY TO THE THANKSGIVING TABLE





Play Safe on Tire Buying

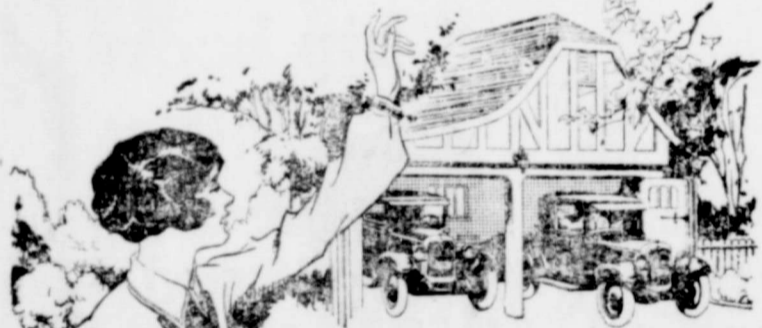
The safe way to be sure you are getting a tire bargain is to buy a good tire from a reliable dealer and pay a fair price. In this way you play safe and are assured of satisfactory service at the lowest possible cost.

COOPER-HUTTO CHEVROLET CO

for Economical Transportation



A car for her, too!



In thousands of American homes there are now two automobiles—"a car for her, too," so that there may be transportation for the family while "he" drives to business. And because it is so easy to drive and park... so decidedly smart and comfortable, today's Chevrolet is an outstanding favorite among women drivers everywhere. Come in! You'll be amazed to learn how little it costs to own and operate a Chevrolet.

The Touring \$525 The Coach \$595 The Coupe \$625 The 4-Door \$695
The Sport \$715 The Imperial \$745 1/2-Ton Truck \$395 1-Ton Truck \$495
Cafroler (Chassis Only) (Chassis Only)

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Check Chevrolet Delivered Prices

They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

Cooper Hutto Chevrolet Co.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

WANTED

--Your Grain
--at Market Values

Maize, Higera, Kaffir, Sudan, Corn

See
L. H. BATES
Enochs, Texas

An Opportunity...
To Buy...

ENOCHS NEWS

G. W. Brae, of Elmer, Oklahoma, spent a portion of the past week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. I. Austin.

R. L. Patterson was back on the farm the past several days looking over things. His school at Cobbland is on a thirty day vacation.

"Bud" Snow and wife were visitors at the home of his brother, W. A. Snow, the past week.

J. M. Cox, another of the A 1 Enoch farmers, is stocking up with an insurance policy for the necessities of life. He purchased some good milk cows last week.

Wayman Woodruff, of Seminole, Okla., has been looking over our country the past two weeks with a view to locating here next spring. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Woodruff, have already proved themselves real dirt farmers and are located near Enoch.

While assisting in the unloading of a car of fuel oil at Littlefield for the gin, Durwood Howell suffered severe acid burns on the face and hands from contact with old sediment in the fuel tank.

Ralph and Elbert Brown returned to their farms here last week from Haskell, Tex., where they had been during the cotton harvest there. They report their father to be moving out here soon, too.

Manager Howell, of the Enoch Gin Company, has been encountering plenty of trouble in getting the new engine to function properly. In starting it Monday morning the head of one of the large pistons burst off which necessitated a trip to Fort Worth for repairs.

Miss May Patterson is spending this week in Cobbland with her parents.

A District Singing was held at the Enoch school house Sunday. Songsters from Baileyboro, Bula, Morton, Littlefield, New Mexico, and many other points were present.

Word was received from J. H. Dunn reporting him seriously ill with diabetes.

Mrs. J. H. Rose and daughter, Virginia, accompanied by Mrs. L. H. Bates, were shopping in Sudan and Littlefield Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stewart are leaving this week for Oklahoma. They have rented their farm.

Nothing would suit us better than a good rain. Our wheat is badly in need of it.

I. D. Taylor and W. L. Dillon marketed turkeys in Lubbock last week. They received over \$500.00 for 135 birds.

Dr. W. H. Logan was calling on his patients here Monday.

Jack Williams and F. M. Hood were purchasing supplies in Enoch Monday.

W. S. Calvert is being kept quite busy. He has a bumper cotton crop this year due to early plowing. In fact W. S. is another real dirt farmer.

FARM LANDS

Improved or
Unimproved
Fifteen to Sixty
Dollars per acre

BATES & HOWELL

Enochs, Texas

Enochs Service Station

Gulf Gas and Motor Oils
General Blacksmithing
Acetylene Welding.

ROY HELSON, Proprietor.

Beauty Parlor Work

I use the Modern Creams for Modern Beauty Work.

I make the right cream for the Skin, and treat all kinds of Skin Disease.

Marcell 50c

Your patronage appreciated.

Mrs. Cora M. Clements

LUMBER

"ITS UP TO GRADE"

We have a complete line of

Building Material

and will gladly figure your estimate.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co

GENERAL AUCTIONEERING

Farm and Stock Sales

COL. JACK ROWAN

Licensed Auctioneer

Dates Made at This Office

W. H. Ford, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
office in
Ramby building

Phone 9- Res. 10
Sudan, Texas

THE PROOF OF DEPENDABILITY

We of this bank believe that its proven sturdiness entitles it to call itself dependable.

Because its dependability has always met the test of time and stress successfully.

First National Bank

of Sudan

Mr. Farmer:

We are at your service with a complete Monger gin. Our gin is in first class condition, and the turn out and sample you get here will please you. We invite you to come to our gin and get acquainted with us and our service.

Farmer's Gin

S. H. Yoakum, Manager

THERE IS MORE POWER IN
THAT GOOD

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

GASOLINE

B. R. Haney, Agent.

The Sudan News Circulation is Over 1500 Weekly.

Get a full set of Chinaware Free

Without one cent extra cost to you, except the trouble of saving our coupons, you can win an entire set of

"American
Beauty
Chinaware"



This is a bonifide business proposition. Our goods will not cost you any more than before, but we are expecting you to pay cash or produce for them

THE BLALOCK STORE

"A General Mercantile Institution"
Enochs, Texas

Save Your Coupons
They Are Valuable

Coupons Given with
Every Cash Purchase

Cream Tested Monday and Thursday--Country Produce a Specialty

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

J. E. (BERT) DRYDEN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practice in all Courts.
Sudan, Texas

You Tell'em

If you have never sold your Grain to us before--do so this year.

Our fair prices and square treatment will cause you to wonder why you did not deal with us before.

SUDAN GRAIN & ELEVATOR

**Don't Forget
GRISSOM'S
For Real
Bargains in the
Grocery and Meat
LINES**

Grissom's Grocery Market

Sudan,

Texas

CHEVROLET

USED CARS

with an OK that counts

Building Quality into Used Cars

Unusual facilities for re-conditioning automobiles make possible the high value found in our dependable used cars. In the first place, we can tell exactly what needs to be done to a car without long and expensive experimenting. Our mechanics are thoroughly competent — and, working with special tools, they accomplish a given task in the minimum time. Furthermore, we use only genuine parts for replacement purposes. As a result, our reconditioned cars simply cannot be matched for value.

OK

- Motor
- Engine
- Gear Axle
- Transmission
- Starting
- Lighting
- Ignition
- Battery
- Tires
- Upholstery
- Top
- Paint
- Floor

- 1---1924 Ford Coupe, \$175.00.
- 1---1925 Chevrolet Touring Car Completely Overhauled, \$325.00
- 1---1925 Chevrolet Truck, Block Honed, Bearings Tightened, New Valves, Piston, Rings, Cab and Grain Box, Four Good Tires. Price, \$375.00.
- 1---1924 Ford Truck, Worth the Money. Price, \$175.00.

Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Co.

DR. G. A. FOOTE
Glasses Fitted
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
office at
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Bradshaw—Farmers of this territory, including those from Lawn, Ovalo, Oak Lawn, Guion, Shop, Moro, Cedar Gap, Cedar Creek, Iboris, and other communities south of Abilene, were given opportunity to attend a terracing school at Tuscola the first week of November. The school was conducted by J. R. Master-son, Taylor county agent. A similar meeting was held in the Merkel at an earlier date.

ABOUT SUDAN FOLKS

Mrs. L. C. Grisson was called to Grosbeck to be at the bed side of her mother, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. F. C. Broyles returned Sunday night from Big Springs, where she has been visiting her mother Mrs. J. C. Caldwell.

Mrs. J. P. Robertson spent a few days this week with her brother in Slaton.

Mrs. Harry Collier, who has been visiting in the Joe West home, returned to her home in Colorado the first of the week.

Miss Carrie Lee Carruth had her tonsils removed Sunday at Muleshoe, and is reported to be doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Haney have returned from the Lubbock Sanitarium, where they have been confined after a serious car accident.

Dr. Haney, of Afton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bud Haney.

Mrs. H. C. Holt and Mrs. Annie Carter spent Monday in Littlefield.

Miss Virginia Vereen has been spending the past few days with her sister, Miss Bertha Vereen.

Miss Kathaleen Lam spent the week end in Tahoka with friends.

Miss Stella B. Jackson spent the week end in Lubbock with home folks.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Ledger and daughter, Miss Claudielee, returned Monday morning from Big Springs, where they attended Conference.

The Country Weekly

"I am the Country Weekly. I am the friend of the family, the bringer of tidings from other friends; I speak to the home in the evening light of summer's vineclad porch or the glow of winter's lamp. I help to make this evening hour; I record the great and the small; the varied acts of the days and weeks that go to make up life. I am for and of the home; I follow those who leave humble beginnings, whether they go to greatness or to the gutter. I take them the thrill of old days with wholesome messages. I speak the language of the common man; my words are fitted to his understandings. My congregation is larger than that of any church in the town; my readers are more than those in school. Young and old alike find in me stimulation, instruction, entertainment, inspiration, solace, comfort. I am the chronicler of birth and love and death ---the great facts of existence. I bring together buyer and seller to the benefit of both; I am part of the market place of the world. Into the home I carry word of the goods which feed and clothe and shelter and which minister to comfort, ease, health and happiness. I am the work of the week, the history of the year, the record of the community in the archives of the state and nation. I am the exponent of the lives of my readers. I am the Country Weekly. --- Pros. Bristow Adams, of Cornell University.

Hamlin—Hamlin now has four rural mail routes which cover an area of 228-59 miles.

Weatherford—The local feed manufacturing mill here is having a record business. Demand for corn has been so great that carloads have been ordered from northeast Texas. The mill grinds corn and grain into feed for cattle feeders, dairymen and poultry raisers of the section.

Memphis—Business interests of Memphis, Childress, Quanah, and Chillicothe have employed an expert to conduct rural organization work in Hall, Hardeman, and Childress counties, with especial stress on dairying.



Back to
1914
VALUE

Suits and
Overcoats

\$10.00 \$19.85 \$25.00

These exceptional suits and overcoats are especially developed for men who appreciate fine fabrics and expert hand workmanship. For men who want the comfort of a perfect fit without the annoyances of try-ons and the tedious wait for delivery. Our Fall and Winter suits, torcoats and overcoats at \$14.95 \$16.65--\$22.95 are silk lined and guaranteed all-wool. You owe it to yourself to be outfitted for Thanksgiving. Come in this week.

Everybody's Cash Store

FAMOUS FOR BARGAINS
The Progressive Store in The Progressive City of The Plains
SUDAN, TEXAS

W. W. Terry

W. V. Terry

TERRY'S GIN

The same Gin.
Under the same Ownership.
Under the same Managership.
Ready to give you the same fine Turnout
and Sample that this Gin has always given.

We are now ready to Gin your
Snap or Sled Cotton.

Ves Terry, Manager

To just remind our friends and customers that we are well prepared to take care of all building needs. Have much new material in the yard, and, has always been our policy, we are carrying every thing in the building line.

Have a few rolls of Red Picket Fence left to take care of that grain you are keeping.

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.

Good Lumber



Fortune Telling
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

THERE is a window sign that flouted itself in my face every time I walked down the long street in Provincetown during the month of my vacation:

"Spiritualistic Readings by Appointment."

I knew very well that the whole thing was a fake and that the last two words on the placard were merely for psychological effect. There was no crowd rushing in to obtain a reading. In fact, I never saw anyone entering the house, though I passed it two or three times daily for weeks. There was no necessity of making an appointment; one could have had his future and his past laid before him any time he was inclined to call. The sign interested me, however. I wondered what the reader would say if I should go in. I had curiosity, but I still had a trace of judgment left, so I looked and passed on.

It is strange how much we like to be told what we are and especially what we are going to be. The newly arrived guest at the inn who sits across from me at table told me at luncheon today that I had a psychic hand, and then she looked wise and made a few other personal remarks

about my possibilities. Now, I don't know whether a psychic hand is a desirable possession or not, but I judged from what she suggested that it is.

A clever man who depicts character from looking at a few lines of one's handwriting came into the office a few weeks ago and predicted our future for us. He told me I was impulsive and tender-hearted, and a lot of things that anyone with half an eye could tell by looking at me even if he had never come within a hundred miles of my handwriting. Of course it pleased me.

Jim was sitting at the desk with his head on his hand indulging in an exciting spell of the blues. He came into the game and deposited a specimen of his chirography before the expert.

"You are easily discouraged," the interpreter of penmanship said. "At the present time you are in love, and the object of your affections does not feel as warmly as you would desire. You are changeable, and having tried one job, you are likely soon to give it up and attempt another."

Jim was amazed.

"How do you suppose he does it?" the boy asked. But you see it isn't so difficult as it seems if you keep your eyes open.

There are wonderful ways of reading the future and of looking into the past—tea grounds and cards and the lines on one's hands. It is unbelievable what a palmist can tell you if you only let her hold your hand for

a while, and most of us like what we are told, especially if we know it isn't true; and though we laugh to scorn what we are told, yet after all it feeds our pride and our self-esteem.

But I wonder at times if we really could read the future, or have it done for us, and find out what is in store for us and when, if we would have the courage to do it. I doubt it.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Human Circulation System

The circulation of blood is divided into three systems, each one having a special mission. The first system carries the blood through the body, the second through the lungs, and the third through the liver. These three form one great system which allows the heart to pump a drop of blood through the entire body in half a minute.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Most of Them Fall

New York.—Pearl Doles Bell, novelist, frequently said she knew too much about love to succumb to it. Now she is on a honeymoon with Gilbert E. Rubens.

"World's Biggest" Pie Has Ton of Apples

Yakima, Wash.—Heralded as the "world's biggest," an apple pie weighing more than a ton and requiring a specially constructed oven and a derrick for handling was baked in Yakima recently.

Four bakers, welding rolling pins 15 feet long, rolled the dough for the crust. Fires were started a day ahead in the huge oven to assure the proper heat. Apples weighing 2,100 pounds were precooked in a cannery. The pie was of the open-faced variety, with strips of crust criss-crossing over the vast surface.

The baking of the pie was preliminary to celebration of Apple week. Two thousand school children, each of whom had been promised a bite of the pie, milled around the large outdoor oven while it was baking.

Stone Lillies Found

Stockton, Calif.—Stone lillies, dating back to the lower Devonian age of 150,000,000 years ago, are among the fossil specimens brought to the College of the Pacific by Prof. Joa H. Jonte, head of the geology department, from fossil quarries in Iowa, where he passed the summer.

A fossil fish tooth, 135,000,000 years old, buried in a bit of coralline limestone, which had been kicked about for 15 years in a barnyard as "just a rock," is one of the most valuable specimens on display at the college.



HIS RECORD MARRED

The photograph shows Ralph W. Welch, clever Texan playing with Purdue. Welch was an outstanding star in the Harvard-Purdue game, when Harvard was defeated, 19 to 0. However, in the Chicago-Purdue game Welch's fumble cost his team the game, 7 to 6.



PRETTY FROCK IN GREEN AND VELVET

This attractive and seasonable frock is of green and black velvet. The long smock edged with beige fox fur is a new vogue of the season. The lower skirt and cuffs are of black velvet, while the smock is embroidered in dark green.

New Method Cleans Rusty Water Pipes

New York.—Rust-choked iron water pipes in a 35-story New York office building have been cleared by a new acid solvent, and the vast expense of replacing the whole structure avoided. The process, worked out by F. N. Speller, E. L. Chappell and R. P. Russell of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is expected by engineers to become a very important factor in building management.

It has long been known that a solution of hydrochloric acid in hot water will dissolve rust, but the drawback has been that it will also dissolve iron and steel, so that it has never been considered practicable for use on a large scale. The three Massachusetts engineers, however, added an organic "inhibitor," which has the effect of preventing the acid from corroding the metal while still permitting it to attack the rust.

In order to carry out their operations with the least possible inconvenience to the tenants they divided the plumbing of the building into sections, attacking these one by one on Saturday afternoons, so that the solution could get in its work and be flushed out of the pipes before the resumption of business on Monday morning.

True to Form

Bayonne, N. J.—Fred and Stanley Ruth, twins and painters, are in a hospital each with a fracture of the left ankle. They fell together 25 feet from a scaffolding.

Indians Losing Tradition

Washington.—If the languages, beliefs, traditions and customs of the Alaskan Indians are not to go the way of those of so many other native American tribes and be forever lost to human history, ethnologists will have to work double time in the next few years. This is the warning brought back from an expedition to the Yukon by Herbert W. Krieger, ethnologist of the National museum under the Smithsonian Institution.

Mr. Krieger found that the younger Indians have become thoroughly Americanized. For them the potlatches—once ceremonial events of great importance for the propitiation of those spirits who could insure good hunting or good fishing—are merely opportunities for a good time. They have forgotten their own magic and their tribal folk lore. Only the old people remember these things, and if they are to be preserved these old people must be interviewed before they die.

Traces Eskimo Sites.

Mr. Krieger's expedition was carried out with aid from the Joseph Henry fund of the National Academy

of Sciences. Its main purpose was to follow up certain archeological and ethnological leads uncovered by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka in his survey of Alaska under the Smithsonian Institution last year. Doctor Hrdlicka traced old Indian and Eskimo sites which might throw light on ancient man in Alaska and so help the solution of the vexed problem of man's origin in America.

As a result of Mr. Krieger's excavations at Anvik, Hologochalk, Shageluk Slough and elsewhere along the Yukon, he believes that any archeological evidences of ancient man in the interior of Alaska are going to be very hard to find, though there is much of later date to be uncovered.

Mr. Krieger's most interesting discovery was made far from the mouth of the Yukon; it comprised examples of the carvings of a coast tribe unknown before last year when both Doctor Hrdlicka and the Canadian archeologist, Doctor Jenness, found specimens of these carvings, indicating the existence of the tribe on St. Lawrence and Nelson Islands. They are done in old ivory and are

examples of an art unlike anything else known from Alaska. The modern natives dig them up from old graves and recarve the old ivory for commercial purposes, thus destroying many important specimens.

Evidence that a uniform stone culture prevailed at one time from the Yukon down to southeastern Alaska was uncovered by Mr. Krieger. He found certain stone implements, chiefly a type of ax, common to the entire area.

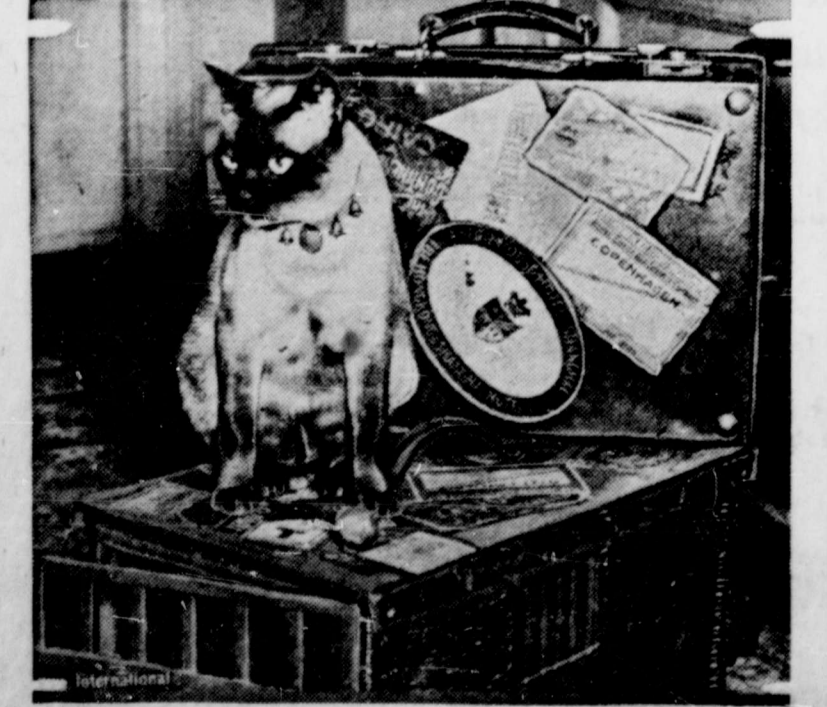
The places visited by Mr. Krieger on the lower Yukon represent the fusion points between the Eskimo and Indian cultures. Although the interior is now entirely Indian territory, Mr. Krieger found pottery, masks and other objects which typify Eskimo culture. The Indians there have many traditions of battles with the Eskimos.

Follows Trail to Idaho.

On his way back from Alaska Mr. Krieger continued earlier explorations for the bureau of American ethnology along the Columbia and Snake rivers. Last year he succeeded in tracing a single prehistoric culture characterized by semi-subterranean circular houses and cremation burials from British Columbia through Washington to Oregon. This year he followed traces of the same culture down the Snake river into Idaho, hoping that it would lead him into Utah and the northern outposts of early Pueblo culture, thus connecting the prehistoric peoples of the West from Canada to Arizona.

But he lost the trail in the Snake river canyon of central Idaho, the traditional home of the Bannock and other Shoshonean tribes.

Royal Cat Making World Tour



Here is Siam, once owned by the king of Siam, as he appeared on his arrival in New York. The royal meow just returned from Europe following a visit which included many airplane flights. He planned to look over New York and perhaps tour the country.

"Sea Flea" Speedy

London.—George de Gasenko crossed the English channel from Boulogne to Dover in 20 minutes in his Sea Flea, which looks like a cross between a submarine and a seaplane.

The queer craft averaged 93 miles an hour for the trip, and the inventor was so cheered by his success that he predicted a similar craft, holding 100 passengers, could easily be built to cross the Atlantic in 40 hours.

De Gasenko's craft embodies the principles of water bugs. It draws only three inches of water, although 35 feet long and 18 feet high. The hull is of mahogany two-thirds of an

One of Life's Hardest Moments



splintered by a heavy sea and the inventor was obliged to put in at Saintes Maries, near Arles.

De Gasenko is a native of the Ukraine, but was trained in Germany.

Father Sage Says:

The ancients believed that kissing a pretts girl was a sure cure for headache. After all, there is nothing like the old-fashioned remedies.

Scare for Wives

Hoboken, N. J.—Three wives whom their husbands wish to be scared must appear in court. They have been taking a vacation together on the rent-a-cruiser.

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

Home Size Saves Money

No More Distress
Gas, Sourness, Heartburn
Sick Headache, Dizziness
after eating or drinking
25c and 75c Packages
Sold Everywhere

Sure Relief

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief

CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Drugists — Money-back Guarantee

SUNSHINE

Liquid sunshine—that's FORCE TONIC. It cheers by giving new life to frail, tired bodies. It means a newer, sunnier day for the careworn and sick. At all drugists.

Force Tonic

Thought for Today

No man was ever truly great without divine inspiration.—Socrates.

One way to make both ends meet is to tie them together.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippes or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief.

As effective as the messy old mustard plaster; does the work without blister. Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.

You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

"Cutting teeth is made easy"

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator
At all drugists
Non-Narcotic, Non-Alcoholic

Oakland, Calif., Feb. 28, 1920
Gentlemen:
I am more than glad to tell you of the experience and result obtained from your wonderful Baby Medicine. Our second baby is now seven months old and has never given us a moment's trouble. The first and only thing she has ever taken was Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. She has four teeth and is always smiling and playing. Cutting teeth is made easy by the use of Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. Most sincerely,
(Name on request)

ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO.
215-217 Fulton Street, New York

DEAFNESS HEAD NOISES
Relieved by
LEONARD EAR OIL

"Rub Back of Ears"
INSERT IN NOSTRILS
At All Drugists. Price \$1
Folder about "DEAFNESS" on request.
L. & LEONARD, Inc., 75 Fifth Ave., New York

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
50c and \$1.00 at Drugists.
Hilcox Chem. Works, Paterson, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at drugists. Hilcox Chem. Works, Paterson, N. Y.

Colds Relieved Quickly
SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

THE BAT A Novel from the Play

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART and AVERY HOPWOOD

"The Bat" copyright, 1929, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.

WNU Service

STORY FROM THE START

Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. The chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of The Bat. With her niece, Dale Ogden, Miss Cornelia Van Gorder is living in the country home of the late Courtleigh Fleming, who until his recent death had been president of the Union bank, wrecked because of the theft of a large sum of currency. Miss Van Gorder receives a note warning her to vacate the place at once on pain of death. Dale returns from the city, where she had been to hire a gardener. The gardener arrives, giving his name as Brooks. He admits he is not a gardener, but needs work. Miss Cornelia tells Doctor Wells of the threatening note. They are interrupted by the smashing of a window in the house. They find another warning note. The detective, Anderson, arrives, is told of the situation, and announces he will stay on watch that night. Miss Van Gorder tells Anderson she has an idea. Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank and concealed the money in the house, but the detective believes the bank's cashier, Bailey, who is missing, is the guilty one. Brooks (who is really Bailey, the sought-for cashier, and Dale's fiance) tells the girl he knows there is a hidden room in the house. Dale tells Richard Fleming, Courtleigh's nephew, of her knowledge of the hidden room. He gets rid of her while he seeks and finds blue-prints of the house. Dale, returning, finds he has the secret in a scrap of blue-print, but he refuses to give it to her, declaring he means to have the money if it is there. Knowing the finding of the money means everything to Bailey, Dale seizes part of the scrap of paper and during the struggle Fleming is shot and killed.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

He stopped. His right hand moved idly over the edge of the table—halted beside an ash tray—closed upon something. Miss Cornelia arose. "Is that true, Dale?" she said, sorrowfully. Dale nodded. "Yes." She could not trust herself to explain at greater length. Then Miss Cornelia made one of the most magnificent gestures of her life. "Well, even if it is—what has that got to do with it?" she said, turning upon Anderson, fiercely, all her protective instinct for those whom she loved aroused. Anderson seemed somewhat impressed by the fierceness of her query. When he went on, it was with less harshness in his manner. "I'm not accusing this girl," he said, more gently. "But behind every crime there is a motive. When we've found the motive for this crime, we'll have found the criminal." Unobserved, Dale's hand instinctively went to her bosom. There it lay—the motive—the precious fragment of blue-print which she had torn from Fleming's grasp but an instant before he was shot down. Once Anderson found it in her possession—the case was closed—the evidence against her overwhelming. She could not destroy it—it was the only clue to the hidden room and the truth that might clear Jack Bailey. But, somehow, she must hide it—get it out of her hands—before Anderson's third-degree methods broke her down or he insisted on a search of her person. Her eyes roved wildly about the room, looking for a hiding place. The rain of Anderson's questions began anew. "What papers did Fleming burn in that grate?" he asked abruptly, turning back to Dale. "Papers!" she faltered. "Papers! The ashes are still there." Miss Cornelia made an unavailing interruption. "Miss Ogden has said he didn't come into this room." The detective smiled. "I hold in my hand proof that he was in this room for some time," he said, coldly, displaying the half-burnt cigarette he had taken from the ash-tray a moment before. "His cigarette—with his monogram on it." He put the fragment of tobacco and paper carefully away in an envelope and marched over to the fireplace. There he rummaged among the ashes for a moment, like a dog uncovering a bone. He returned to the center of the room with a fragment of blackened blue paper fluttering between his fingers. "A fragment of what is technically known as a blue-print," he announced. "What were you and Richard Fleming doing with a blue-print?" His eyes bored into Dale's. Dale hesitated—shut her lips. "Now, think it over!" he warned. "The truth will come out, sooner or later! Better be frank now!" "If he only knew how I wanted to be—he wouldn't be so cruel," thought Dale wearily. "But I can't—I can't! Then her heart gave a throb of relief. Jack had come back into the room—

Jack and Billy—Jack would protect her! But even as she thought of this, her heart sang again. Protect her, indeed! Poor Jack! He would find it hard enough to protect himself, if once this terrible man with the cold smile and steely eyes started questioning him. Bailey made his report, breathlessly. "Nothing in the house, sir." Billy's impassive lips confirmed him. "We go all over house—nobody!" "Nobody—nobody in the house! And yet—the mysterious ringing of the phone—the groans Miss Cornelia had heard! Were old wives' tales and witches' fables true, after all? Did a power—merciless—evil—exist, outside the barriers of the flesh—blasting that trembling flesh with a cold breath from beyond the portals of the grave? There seemed to be no other explanation.

"You men stay here!" said the detective. "I want to ask you some questions." He doggedly returned to his third-degreeing of Dale. "Now what about this blue-print?" he queried sharply. Dale stiffened in her chair. Her lies had failed. Now she would tell a portion of the truth—as much of it as she could without menacing Jack. "I'll tell you just what happened," she began. "I sent for Richard Fleming—and when he came, I asked him if he knew where there were any blue-prints of the house." The detective pounced eagerly upon her admission. "Why did you want blue-prints?" he thundered. "Because," Dale took a long breath. "I believe old Mr. Fleming took the money himself from the Union bank and hid it here." "Where did you get that idea?" "Because I'd heard there was a hidden room in this house." The detective leaned forward intently. "Did you locate that room?" Dale hesitated. "No." "Then why did you burn the blue-prints?" Dale's nerve was crumbling—breaking—under the repeated, monotonous impact of his questions. "He burned them!" she cried wildly. "I don't know why!" The detective paused an instant, then returned to a previous query. "Then you didn't locate this hidden room?" Dale's lips formed a pale "No." "Did he?" went on Anderson, inexorably. Dale stared at him, dully—the breaking point had come. Another question—another—and she would no longer be able to control herself. She would sob out the truth hysterically—that Brooks, the gardener, was Jack Bailey, the missing cashier—that the scrap of blue-print hidden in the bosom of her dress might unravel the secret of the hidden room—that—

But just as she felt herself, sucked of strength, beginning to slide toward a black, tingling pit of merciful oblivion, Miss Cornelia provided a diversion. "What's that?" she said, in a startled voice, staring toward the French windows. All eyes followed the direction of her stare. There was an instant of silence. Then, suddenly, traveling swiftly from right to left, across the shades of the French windows, there appeared a glowing circle of brilliant white light. Inside the circle was a black, distorted shadow—a shadow like the shadow of a gigantic black bat! It was there—then a second later, it was gone!

"Oh, my God!" wailed Lizzie from her corner. "It's the Bat—that's his sign!" Jack Bailey made a dash for the terrace door. But Miss Cornelia halted him, peremptorily. "Wait, Brooks!" She turned to the detective. "Mr. Anderson, you are familiar with the sign of the Bat. Did that look like it?" The detective seemed both puzzled and disturbed. "Well—it looked like the shadow of a bat—I'll say that for it," he said, finally. On the heels of his words the front door bell began to ring. All turned in the direction of the hall. "I'll answer that!" said Jack Bailey, eagerly. Miss Cornelia gave him the key of the front door. "Don't admit anyone till you know who it is," she said. Bailey nodded, and disappeared into the hall. There was the click of an opening door—the noise of a little scuffle—then men's voices raised in an angry dispute. "What do I know about a flashlight?" cried an irritated voice. "I haven't got a pocket-flash—take your hands off me!" Bailey's voice answered the other voice, grim, threatening. The scuffle resumed. Then Doctor Wells burst suddenly into the room, closely followed by Bailey. The doctor's tie was askew—he looked ruffled and enraged. Bailey followed him, vigilantly, not quite sure whether to allow him to enter or not.

"My dear Miss Van Gorder," began the doctor in tones of high dudgeon. "Won't you instruct your servants that even if I do make a late call, I am not to be received with violence?" "I asked you if you had a pocket-flash about you!" answered Bailey, indignantly. "If you call a question like that, violence—" He seemed about to restrain the doctor by physical force. Miss Cornelia quelled the tempest. "It's all right, Brooks," she said, taking the front-door key from his hand and putting it back on the table. She turned to Doctor Wells. "You see, Doctor Wells," she explained, "just a moment before you rang the door-bell, a circle of white light was thrown on those window shades." The doctor laughed, with a certain relief. "Why, that was probably the searchlight from my car!" he said. "I noticed as I drove up that it fell directly on that window."

Miss Cornelia was not entirely at ease. "In the center of this ring of light," she proceeded, her eyes on the doctor's calm countenance, "was an almost perfect silhouette of a bat." "A bat!" The doctor seated at sea. "Ah, I see—the symbol of the criminal of that name." He laughed again. "I think I can explain what you saw. Quite often my lamps collect insects at night—and a large moth, spread on the glass, would give precisely the effect you speak of. Just to satisfy you, I'll go out and take a look." He turned to do so. Then he caught sight of the raincoat-covered huddle on the floor. "Why . . ." he said, in a voice that mingled astonishment with horror. He paused. His glance slowly traversed the circle of silent faces.

CHAPTER VII

Billy Practices Jiu-Jitsu
"We have had a very sad occurrence here, Doctor," said Miss Cornelia, gently. The doctor braced himself. "Who?" "Richard Fleming." "Richard Fleming?" gasped the doctor, in tones of incredulous horror. "Shot and killed from that staircase," said Miss Cornelia, tonelessly. The doctor knelt beside the huddle on the floor. He removed the fold of the raincoat that covered the face of the corpse and stared at the dead, blank mask. Till a moment ago, even at the height of his irritation with Bailey, he had been blithe and off-hand—a man who seemed comparatively young for his years. Now age seemed to fall upon him, suddenly, like a gray, clinging dust—he looked stricken and feeble under the impact of this unexpected shock. "Shot and killed from that staircase," he repeated, dully. He rose from his knees and glanced at the fatal stairs. Then: "What was Richard Fleming doing in this house at this hour?" he said. He spoke to Miss Cornelia but Anderson answered the question. "That's what I'm trying to find out," he said, with a saturnine smile. The doctor gave him a look of astonished inquiry. Miss Cornelia remembered her manners. "Doctor—this is Mr. Anderson."

"Headquarters," said Anderson, tersely, shaking hands. Miss Cornelia addressed Doctor Wells. "I didn't tell you, doctor—I sent for a detective this afternoon." Then, with mounting suspicion, "You happened in very opportunely!" The doctor pulled himself together. "After I left the Johnsons' I felt very uneasy," he explained. "I determined to make one more effort to get you away from this house. As this shows—my fears were justified!" He shook his head, sadly. Miss Cornelia sat down. His last words had given her food for thought. She wanted to mull them over for a moment. The doctor took out his handkerchief and began to mop his face, as if to wipe away some strain of mental excitement under which he was laboring. His breath came quickly—the muscles of his jaw stood out. "Died instantly, I suppose?" he said, looking over at the body. "Didn't have time to say anything?" "Ask the young lady," said Anderson, with a jerk of his head. "She was here when it happened."

The doctor gave Dale a feverish glance of inquiry. "He just fell over," said the latter pitifully. Her answer seemed to relieve the doctor of some unseen weight on his mind. He drew a long breath, and turned back toward Fleming's body with comparative calm. "Mr. Anderson," he said, with dignified pleading, "I ask you to use your influence to see that these two ladies find some safer spot than this for the night." Lizzie bounced up from her chair, instantly.

"Two?" she wailed. "If you know any safe spot, lead me to it!" The doctor overlooked her sudden eruption into the scene. He wandered back again toward the huddle under the raincoat, as if still unable to believe that it was—or rather had been—Richard Fleming. Miss Cornelia spoke suddenly, in a low voice, without moving a muscle of her body. "I have a strange feeling that I'm being watched by unfriendly eyes," she said. Lizzie clutched at her across the table.

"I wish the lights would go out again!" she pattered. "No, I don't either!" as Miss Cornelia gave the clutched hand a nervous little slap. During the little interlude of comedy, Billy, the Japanese, unwatched by the others, had stolen to the French windows, pulled aside a blind, looked out. When he turned back to the room, his face had lost a portion of its oriental calm—there was suspicion in his eyes. Softly, under cover of pretending to arrange the tray of food that lay untouched on the table, he possessed himself of the key of the front door, unperceived by the rest, and slipped out of the room like a ghost.

Meanwhile the detective confronted Doctor Wells. "You say, doctor, that you came back to take these women away from the house. Why?" The doctor gave him a dignified stare. "Miss Van Gorder has already explained."

Miss Cornelia elucidated. "Mr. Anderson has already found a theory of the crime," she said with a trace of sarcasm in her tones. The detective turned on her quickly. "I haven't said that." He started. It had come again—tinkling—persistent—the phone-call from nowhere—the ringing of the bell of the house telephone! "The house telephone—again!" breathed Dale. Miss Cornelia made a movement to answer the tinkling, inexplicable bell, but Anderson was before her. "I'll answer that!" he barked. He sprang to the phone. "Hello—hello—"

All eyes were bent on him, nervously—the doctor's face, in particular, seemed a very study in fear and amazement. He clutched the back of a chair to support himself—his hand was the trembling hand of a sick, old man. "Hello—hello—" Anderson swore impatiently. He hung up the phone. "There's nobody there!" Again a chill breath from another world than ours seemed to brush across the faces of the little group in the living room. A light came into Anderson's eyes. "Where's that Jap?" he almost shouted. "He just went out," said Miss Cornelia. The cold fear—the fear of the

Trace All Alphabets to Symbolic Pictures

While printing, of course, has unlocked the intelligence of the world, still even before printing there were records and communications. At first, these merely consisted of pictures. Then the pictures were arranged in series so that there was narration. Next through use, these pictures became symbols, that is, they were given a phonetic value. For example, the circle which the Egyptians used to represent the sun, in time became a symbol. It was the Assyrians, however, who were first to take these various symbols and give them arbitrary values phonetically. They were still pictures, but they conveyed sounds. Thus was formed the basis of all alphabets, Roman, Hebrew, Greek, Russian, Turkish, Armenian and Arabic. Different these may seem, but all can be traced back to the common origin. Take the letter "A" of today. In the Phoenician-Assyrian alphabet that letter represented ox and was designated by a conventional ox's head. The Greeks took it and turned it upside down, refined it and made it more graceful. In Hebrew, the word Beth is very common. Originally, it was an upright rectangle with a cross stroke in the center. In other words, a drawing of a house, which is what it means in Hebrew. Now the old rec-

turely—subsided from around Dale's heart—leaving her shaken, but more at peace. The detective turned swiftly to the doctor, as if to put his case before the eyes of an unprejudiced witness. "That Jap rang the phone," he said, decisively. "Miss Van Gorder believes that this murder is the culmination of series of mysterious happenings that caused her to send for me. I do not."

"Then what is the significance of the anonymous letters?" broke in Miss Cornelia heatedly. "Of the man Lizzie saw going up the stairs, of the attempt to break into this house—of the ringing of that telephone bell?" Anderson replied with one deliberate word. "Terrification," he said. The doctor moistened his dry lips in an effort to speak. "By whom?" he asked. Anderson's voice was an icicle. "I imagine, by Miss Van Gorder's own servants. By that woman there," he pointed at Lizzie, who rose indignantly to deny the charge. But he gave her no time for denial. He rushed on, "who probably writes the letters," he continued. "By the gardener," his pointing finger found Bailey, "who may have been the man Lizzie saw slipping up the stairs. By the Jap, who goes out and rings the telephone," he concluded triumphantly.

Miss Cornelia seemed unimpressed by his fervor. "With what object?" she queried smoothly. "That's what I'm going to find out!" There was determination in Anderson's reply. Miss Cornelia sniffed. "Absurd! The butler was in his room when the telephone rang for the first time." The thrust pierced Anderson's armor. For once he seemed at a loss. Here was something he had omitted from his calculations. But he did not give up. He was about to retort when—crash! thud!—the noise of a violent struggle in the hall outside drew all eyes to the hall door. An instant later, the door slammed open, and a disheveled young man in evening clothes was catapulted into the living room as if slung there by a giant's arm. He tripped and fell to the floor in the center of the room. Billy stood in the doorway behind him, inscrutable, arms folded, on his face an expression of mild satisfaction as if he were demurely pleased with a neat piece of housework, neatly carried out.

The young man picked himself up, brushed off his clothes, sought for his hat, which had rolled under the table. Then he turned on Billy furiously. "D—n you—what do you mean by this?" "Jiu-jitsu," said Billy, his yellow face quite untroubled. "Pretty good stuff. Found on terrace with searchlight," he added. "With searchlight?" barked Anderson. The young man turned to face his new enemy. "Well, why shouldn't I be on the terrace with a searchlight?" he demanded. The detective moved toward him, menacingly. "Who are you?" "Who are you?" said the young man, with cool impertinence, giving him stare for stare. Anderson did not deign to reply, in so many words. Instead he displayed the police badge which glittered on the inside of the right lapel of his coat.

The young man examined it coolly. "H'm," he said. "Very pretty—nice neat design—very chaste!" He took out a cigarette case and opened it, seemingly entirely unimpressed by both the badge and Anderson. The detective chafed. "If you've finished admiring my badge," he said with heavy sarcasm, "I'd like to know what you were doing down on the terrace." The young man hesitated—shot an odd, swift glance at Dale who, ever since his abrupt entrance into the room, had been sitting rigid in her chair with her hands clenched tightly together. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The BABY



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Fretfulness and fever, too; it seems no time until everything is serene. That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste, it's delicious! Being purely vegetable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of colic; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, natural sleep. Just one warning: it is genuine Fletcher's Castoria that physicians recommend. Other preparations may be just as free from all doubtful drugs, but no child of this writer's is going to test them! Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold.

Children Cry for



Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Makes the Body Strong. Makes the Blood Rich. 60c

Drew Line on Pipes
There is a sign in a favorite cafe of the Boulevard St. Michel, Paris, in the heart of the student quarter, which reads: "Ladies are requested not to smoke pipes." It was posted after an irate waiter routed two girl students who chose a corner table in the sun as a pleasant place to smoke their briar pipes and to philosophize on the latest gossip of the Latin quarter.

Just One Trouble
The trouble with gossips is that their eyes are never open and their mouths are never shut.—American Farm and Fireside.

Headaches from Slight Colds
Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets relieve the Headache by curing the Cold. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 20c.—Adv.

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Make every room like new at slight expense. Oak Floors are permanent, beautiful, easy to keep clean. Write for complete free literature. OAK FLOORING BUREAU, 1234 Builders' Building, CHICAGO

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Put one on—the pain is gone.

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Soothes the Throat
Loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 50c and 30c bottles. Buy it at your drug store, or G. & C. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

To Our Farmer Friends:

We are glad to have been able to secure for you a remunerative market for your turkeys, a market far above that of any town in this section, including Lubbock. This was made possible by the untiring efforts of J. G. Bishop, Vocational Agricultural Teacher of the Sudan High School, and H. H. Weimhold, editor of the Sudan News.

Believing that the interests of our town and country are interwoven, and that the interest of one is the interest and concern of all, we set to work to see that our producers got what was coming to them, or as near to it as possible. As to how well we succeeded, we will let the facts and results do the talking. It is pretty well known what the price of turkeys was prior to our taking hold of the matter. The results speak for themselves.

Thousands of dollars have gone into the pockets of the producers that would have gone to line the pockets of the unscrupulous buyer. We feel that we have been repaid ten times over for our efforts in behalf of our farmer friends by the manifestation of their confidence and cooperation. For it is when you try to HELP people that you find their true worth—their show of gratitude and appreciation speaking more than words could ever express and our experience in this undertaking has confirmed our opinion that our farmer friends are the real "STUFF".

THE SUDAN NEWS

H. H. Weimhold, Editor and Publisher