

The Sudan News

VOL. 3

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 2, 1927

NO. 23

A Big Treat For You At The New 'M' System Store

Sudan Residents Cordially Invited to Attend Formal Opening Saturday.

No Trouble Nor Expense Has Been Spared in Making The 'M' A Place That Will Appeal to all of Your "Five Senses."

A "Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever" So we Invite You to Come and Partake of It.

The store will open promptly at 9 o'clock, L. C. Grissom, manager, said, and remain open until late Saturday night. Every one who possibly can is urged to inspect the new "M" System Store. A purchase is not necessary to the inspection trip.

The "M" System Store represents quality at its finest, at bargain prices, unusual, yes, for as a rule quality and prices are seldom combined.

A full line of nationally advertised products are being carried by the "M" System Store. These will be featured at the very best of prices. The "M" System is able to do this as all purchases are made in car load lots. Among the nationally advertised products which are carried by the store are Del Monte can goods, Maxwell house coffee, Chase and Sandborn coffee, Heinz 57 Varieties, Libby, McNeil and Libby products, National Biscuit company, Armour & Co., hams and bacon and a dozen more.

Some people wonder where the "M" System stores get their name, or why they are called "M" System.

The name is the fixtures, are arranged in the shape of a huge letter making it more convenient for the public to serve themselves. It is possible from the front of the store to see every department. There is no hunting for a product if one is in a hurry. The manufacturers of the fixture state that the letter "M" also stands for Modern Merchandising Methods.

Spotless white fixtures, with plenty of light, are cleanliness features of the new "M" System store. All of the fixtures are painted before being shipped, and were repainted when they arrived in Sudan.

L. C. Grissom says of the "M" stores, "We do not have clerks to assist you in filling your orders. Rather, you wait on yourself in our stores. This gives you an opportunity to select just what you want. "M" System stores do not push certain items. We handle only highest grade groceries, put them on our shelves and allow you to choose your favorite brand."

A spray system used on vegetables at the "M" store not only keeps them fresh and inviting but sometimes actually makes them grow according to the experience of one man. Actual measurements of a stalk of celery showed that it grew one and

one half inches longer while on the rack without root not being imbedded in anything.

The local owners do not claim to grow vegetables with the fine spray used but do say that it keeps them nice and fresh.

In each "M" System store will be found a framed card with the following printed on it: "This store is operated under the "M" System franchise, copyrighted, patented, and trademark registered. We are under contract to sell for cash only, to violate will forfeit our franchise and all other rights.

Serial number of the new store will be 543.

The "M" System of method of handling goods at the lowest price commensurate with a fair profit induces a very rapid turn over according to Mr. Grissom.

"All produce that we can possibly get from local truck farmers is bought," Mr. Grissom said. "We will get butter, eggs, milk, and all sorts of vegetables produced in territory contiguous to Sudan. The products are good and generally fresher than those shipped in, and we like to help the local people.

"Our success here will be due to everybody's success," Mr. Grissom added. Sudan's general growth and prosperity will spell our rise in the grocery line. The Sudan people are most generous of any city I have ever lived in."

One strict law of all "M" System stores is cleanliness. These stores must at all times be in the best sanitary condition possible. They are inspected regularly, and if this law is violated, the franchise under which the stores are operated is cancelled.

Mr. Grissom, of the local "M" System store, enforces this rule to the letter and an invitation is extended to the public at all times to inspect the local store. The invitation is extended for a visit whether one buys or not.

The first "M" System Store was opened October 28, 1923, in Clovis, New Mexico, by E. H. Carlton, president of the "M" System Manufacturing Company, with headquarters in Fort Worth.

After the first store was in operation for a period of six months the volume of business had grown to the extent that a No. 2 was opened and the system began to extend to other towns, until today the 543rd store is being opened in Sudan, Texas, and the system stores are being op-

An Invitation To Every Patron Of The Sudan School

Friday, December 2nd., will be an open house at the public school. In fact there will be a school Fair in that there will be displayed actual school work that has been accomplished and that is being done in your Public school.

There will be on display in every teaching room in both school buildings actual specimens of work and patrons are requested to visit each and every room in which they might be interested. Classes will run on schedule time and in addition to the display work which teachers will gladly explain or demonstrate visitors will have opportunity of observing teaching conditions and classes which after all is the most important feature of school work.

There will be work displayed from every department and from every grade in the school.

Every friend and patron of the school is urged to visit us Friday. Visit first the room or class where your child is, and then visit the other rooms.

Visitors will be welcomed from 9 o'clock to 4 o'clock.

Respectfully
L. L. Price, Superintendent.

erated in 12 states. A factory is located in Fort Worth and another in Atlanta where the "M" System fixtures are being manufactured.

Everything used in all "M" System stores with the exception of adding machines, cash registers and scales, is manufactured in the Fort Worth and Atlanta plants.

Large warehouses are maintained at Galveston and Atlanta, Ga., and sub-warehouses in various parts of the country for the purpose of supplying "M" System stores with their requirements. The "M" System stores have the advantage over many chain stores in that each of the franchises in the various towns are granted to one person or firm and the stores have all the advantage of chain buying power and standardization of stores, and at the same time being locally owned and operated.

Zone or district meetings are held throughout the country at stated periods, and are attended by "M" System store owners and managers. This enables "M" System store owners to keep posted on what is being done in a chain store business, and for the benefit and exchange of experience. These meetings are always attended by wholesale department managers, as well as some from the factory.

The "M" System is the second largest and the stores are referred to by news writers throughout the country as America's most beautiful food stores. As an indication of progress being made by "M" System store owners, scores of these men are installing additional stores, just as Messrs Elkin and Speed are doing in Midland and Odessa.

A new "M" System store is opened every 36 hours. Arrangements with "M" Sys-

tem stores in the Rio Grande Valley have recently been made for the shipping of all products produced in that section to "M" System stores throughout Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Louisiana and Arkansas.

The "M" System has enjoyed a most phenomenal growth since its beginning. According to Mr. Carlton, not one dollar's worth of stock has ever been sold in the "M" System company, it being strictly a closed corporation.

West Texas Officer Slain

Yesterday at Flomot, near Floydada, Lee Stegall, constable, was shot and killed. As he drove through the streets at that place in his touring car, four men boarded the car. Stegall was fired on from the front and rear of his car, one bullet striking him in the head, resulting in his death. It is thought the war the officer has been waging against bootleggers is the cause of the tragedy.

Mr. W. W. Terry and Mrs. W. V. Terry, of Sudan, and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fowler, of Anadarko, Okla., visited in El Paso recently. On their return they visited the Carlsbad Cavern.

Wilsey Moore, star pitcher with the New York Giants, is visiting his brother, Newt Moore. It will be remembered by Sudan's ball fans that Wilsey went to stardom in the World's Series this year.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Scifren, of the Bula community, announce the birth of a baby girl. Dr. Foote reports both mother and baby doing nicely.

School Notes

Let's get better acquainted.

As has been stated, the entire school will hold open house Friday in order that our friends may see what we are doing.

Besides the regular school work each grade and department will have an exhibition evidences of work that has been accomplished during the past three months, and in addition there will be on display many devices and projects that will interest you. Below are some of the things you will see:

The First Grade will show paper cutting, drawings, booklets, sewing and a writing exhibit. Also there will be on hand animal booklets and construction work.

The Second Grade will display health booklets, illustrated stories, and specimens of writing.

The Third Grade will have for your approval drawings, booklets, flower vases, baskets and vases, posters, animal constructions, and papers in English, arithmetic and other school work.

The Fourth Grade has listed needlework drawings, paper and handcraft work, posters, and papers from their regular school work.

The Fifth Grade will show drawings, needle work. They will show what they have done in arithmetic and will have for your inspection their English books.

The Sixth Grade will have exhibits from English history, arithmetic, geography, and other things.

The Seventh Grade will have for you specimens of papers from various examinations that will give an insight into the work they have been doing. All of the grades will give a demonstration of regular class work.

In the High School there will be concrete evidence of the work that has been done in the various departments. There will be displays of English, mathematics, history, Spanish, bookkeeping, from the natural sciences and from the departments of home economics and agriculture. The home economics will show the different projects in clothing they have just completed. The agricultural class will have various exhibits from the farm and are planning to have on hand some of their home projects in the way of poultry and hogs.

Thanksgiving exercises were held the past week. The grades gave a program in the small auditorium, and the high school observed appropriate exercises in the large auditorium. It was indeed inspiring to note the spirit with which the boys and girls entered into the exercises.

A spirit of gloom has centered over the high school this week on account of our esteemed student, Lovelle Wright, being hurt in the football game last Thursday. The entire school has his welfare at heart and are looking forward eagerly to his return.

Honor Roll for Sudan School (3rd month, ending Nov. 25th)

First Grade—Ruby Inez Lam, George Weimhold, Milton Noel, James Carter, Vanite Cordell, Myette West.

Second Grade—Raybon Lam, Jim Shuttlesworth, Curtis McDaniel, J. L. Morgan, Christine

Bewley, Bonnie Fay King, Anna Bills.

Third Grade—Walter Marie Carruth, Oleta Dugeons, Mary Gene Sturges, Martha Louise Stuart, Melvin King, Carroll Preston, Dean Simmons, Temple Hill, Oleta Pruitt.

Fourth Grade—Linnie Mae Northcut, Odessa Long, Mary Holt, Letha B. Shafer, Margaret Hamilton, Henry P. Lee, Sam Nichols, Clyde Robertson, jr., James Shirley, Charles Simmons.

Fifth Grade—Pearl Carter, Morris Terrel, Willie Massey, Margurite Dean, Louise West.

Sixth Grade—Robert Stone, Bernice Brothers, Edith Gann, Hazel Little, Lapine Jackson.

Seventh Grade—Crawford Sheppard, Glendon Shirley.

At this time grades for the high school have not been completed. This roll will appear next week.

Muleshoe, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. J. Franks.

Miss Cora Little spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Abilene with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lewis and children, of Waurika, Oklahoma, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yoder last week-end. Mrs. Lewis is Mr. and Mrs. Yoder's daughter.

G. G. Shirley, who has been confined to his bed with a severe case of flu, is able to be up.

Miss Faye Foote, who is attending school in Lubbock, spent a few hours with home folks Sunday.

J. C. Barron is attending Federal court at Wichita Falls this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Hager, of Littlefield, spent Sunday in the C. L. McKinley home.

Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Foote returned from Dallas Friday.

B. L. Brown, of Muleshoe, was transacting business in Sudan Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Fowler and Miss Orene Boyles, sister of Mrs. W. V. Terry, returned to their home in Anadarko, Okla., Sunday morning after spending Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Terry.

Mrs. S. D. Hay is ill this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Haney were Lubbock visitors Monday.

Mr. C. H. Boyles and family, accompanied by Claude Burnett, returned to their home in Anadarko, Okla., after spending the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Terry and Donald Boyles, of Sudan.

Choc Blanchard and family, who have been residing in Wilbarger county for the past year, have returned here and will make this their future home. They formerly lived here and their many friends welcome them back.

Cow for sale—E. Lam.

OUR PEOPLE KNOW
and appreciate a good thing
when they see it. They see it in
the

'M' SYSTEM STORE

A service seldom found in a town the size of Sudan. It is an emporium to which all can point with just pride.

SUDAN GRAIN & ELEVATOR

Enochs News

L. H. Bates, Editor

Errata

The editor of the Enochs News has been dealing with the public for a number of years in one capacity and another, and for a couple of years was owner and editor of a small country newspaper, similar in many ways to the paper you are now reading. This experience has taught him a great many things, and among them is the rapidity with which a misrepresentation (often called gossip) can travel, and grow with each mouth-mile it travels until, if it were not roped in and hog-tied, would no doubt cloud and besmudge a reputation for unlimited years.

Such is what has happened now in our good, and otherwise peaceful, community. And here is the dope: The manager of the Methodist district, of which Enochs is a part, came to the writer (he being the only person trying to handle poultry at this point) and asked him what he would pay on a certain day for chickens, so that the Methodists could raise the balance due their minister. The writer replied that he would get the market that day and pay accordingly, or would haul the donations, in to market and bring the proceeds back intact to him. When the day arrived it so happened that the chicken market was demoralized—the above mentioned manager requested settlement that day on the market basis, and the deal was closed, we thought, with the utmost geniality, and the writer had even forgot about it until: A very good friend came to the gin Saturday and requested an audience with the writer. It was in this conversation that we first learned of there being any dissatisfaction on the way the chicken deal was made. This friend apprised us of the fact that the "misrepresentation" had gotten so far down the road that it looked something like this: "He just literally stole our chickens which we were trying to pay our preacher with," etc. Now the facts of the case are: The writer was perfectly willing to take the birds in and bring back the proceeds, but was requested to grade and pay for them then; when they were marketed, which was after feeding them two days and hauling them thirty miles the proceeds amounted to 59 cts more than the cost to us. Now, after you have read this, would it be fair to keep feeding the monster "Misrepresentation?" In closing I want to say this: I have not been at all satisfied with the poultry outlet for this

territory, and it will be my aim, in fact I am now making arrangements to give you the highest possible price for your poultry, and perhaps may be able to give as much as even our city of Lubbock. So let's not "fall out" over this incident, but let's be friends and boosters, for we have a wonderful country and homes to develop, will no doubt take our every effort to accomplish.

FOR SALE—A big touring Studebaker Special Six, in good running order, good rubber. \$150.00. Might accept cows on trade. L. H. Bates. d13t

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ayers are enjoying the company of a number of Mrs. Agnes' relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lucas, of Littlefield, were calling in Enochs community Sunday.

The Enochs school will reopen this week with Mrs. H. J. Stanley as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Reed gave a social dance Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Logan of Morton were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bates on Friday.

W. R. Redden, of the Bula neighborhood was a pleasant caller in Enochs Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Patterson, of Cobeiland were at their farm home over Thanksgiving.

Clide Lancaster has been hobbling around on crutches, due to getting his foot under a Ford wheel while it was in motion. He expects to get back on the job this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harris entertained a number of the younger set last Tuesday evening.

A goodly number of the Wilson young folks were in attendance at the singing held in the Enochs school house last Sunday evening.

The small son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tamplen has been seriously ill; Dr. Logan was in attendance.

The Misses Cecile and Ruth Patterson, students in the Lub-

bock High and Tech, were Thanksgiving guests of their sister, Miss Mary Patterson.

J. J. Holiman has had a well put down on his farm and is now installing a new Eclipse windmill.

Durwood, Douglass, Oscar and Rachel Howell, accompanied by Miss Virginia Rose, attended the movies at the Palace in Littlefield Saturday night.

A. Eggett is drilling a well this week on the J. P. Rucker farm.

L. H. Bates unloaded a new Case "22" thresher at Sudan this week. It will be used in threshing the grain he is buying at Enochs and to do some work for his farmer friends, too.

Wade Short, of Ringgold, Texas, was here a few days the past week looking after business interests on his farm. He has it rented to J. T. Roy.

Miss Mary Patterson entertained with an afternoon party on Friday of last week, honoring her sister, Mrs. W. A. Snow. The evening was spent in playing "42," after which refreshments of cake and cocoa were served to the following guests: Mesdames H. E. Hollister, H. L. Clark, Clyde Middick, R. D. McCormack, W. B. Hale, F. E. Alford, L. H. Bates, Roy Helson, G. P. Howell, H. J. Stanley, J. J. Holiman, Clide Lancaster and H. H. Bowling. Little Misses Laura Bell Hollister, Rachel Howell, and Ruth and Marie Helson were honorary guests.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Austin and small daughter, Beatrice Dean, were with friends and relatives at Altus, Okla., for Thanksgiving.

Announces Birth of Son.
To announce to his musical friends the birth of a son a Welsh musician sent a card simply bearing four bars of music. They were recognized as from "The Messiah," "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given."

Russian Women Work Young.
Women of Russia begin to work between the ages of fifteen and seventeen years, and after thirty are considered to be less efficient and, to a large extent, are dispensed with.

Tormenting.
Lola—"So you nearly drowned in the surf? I suppose you were terribly frightened?" Louise—"Heavens, yes! All the life guards I'd ever flitted with flashed before my eyes."—New York Sun.

Naval Battle 700 Years B. C.
The island of Corfu, known originally as Corcyra, was the site of the first naval battle fought in the annals of Greece, the engagement taking place nearly seven hundred years before the birth of Christ.

The Nineteenth Hole.
At an English inn a group of golf enthusiasts were discussing over the drinks their wonderful performance on the greens that afternoon, when the jolly proprietor said: "I'm sorry, gentlemen, but it's time to put up the shutters, so we'll have to shut up the putters."—Boston Transcript.

Enochs Service Station
Gulf Gas and Motor Oils
General Blacksmithing
Acetylene Welding.
ROY HELSON, Proprietor.

FARM LANDS
Improved or Unimproved
Fifteen to Sixty Dollars per acre
BATES & HOWELL
Enochs, Texas

WANTED An Opportunity... To Buy...
--Your Grain --at Market Values
Maize, Higera, Kaffir, Sudan, Corn
See **L. H. BATES** Write
Phone Enochs, Texas

Congratulations

to

'M' SYSTEM STORE

Where you select your own goods.

WHY?

Pick your cotton when snaps will make you money ginned at the

Dean Gin

"American Beauty" DINNERWARE



A Beautiful and Exclusive Decoration

"American Beauty" Dinnerware carries a decoration of exclusive design, representing remarkably superior value.

We have arranged with one of the largest makers of high grade china, to furnish us dinnerware to be given to every housewife in this city and surrounding country.

Every progressive merchant advertises in some way. We believe in giving the housewife the benefit instead of advertising on bill boards, and etc.

We want you to have a dinner set, and we want you to tell your neighbor about it. If you need dishes for your church or lodge dinners, don't borrow,--- own your own.

Trade here, save your coupons, and it won't be long until you can have a dinner set, of the finest quality, newest design, "absolutely free." You have to trade somewhere.

We want every housewife to have one of these fine dinner sets. Come on,---We bought one of these dinner sets for you. If you do not get it, it is your own fault. Ask the clerk who waits on you to show you how you may obtain it.

THE BLALOCK STORE

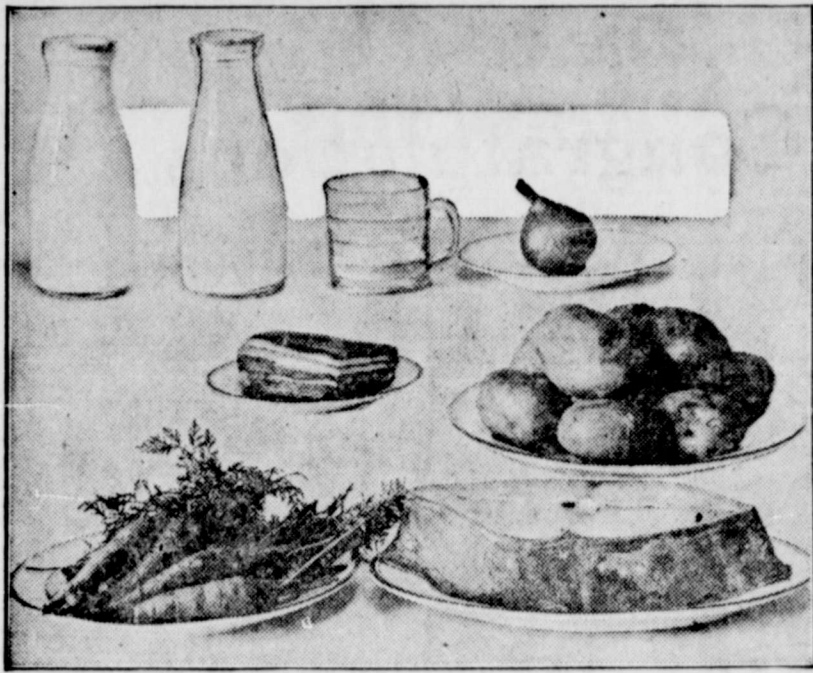
"A General Mercantile Institution"
Enochs, Texas

Save Your Coupons
They Are Valuable

Coupons Given with
Every Cash Purchase

Cream Tested Monday and Thursday--Country Produce a Specialty

HOT FISH CHOWDER FOR COOL FALL DAYS



Ingredients for Fish Chowder.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the most convenient "one-plate" dinners you can serve is a fish chowder, since it contains potatoes and vegetables as well as the fish. For dessert gingerbread with cream cheese filling, Washington pie, or some other substantial sweet is suggested.

Recipe for Chowder.

For fish chowder the bureau of home economics gives the following ingredients: One and one-half pounds of fresh fish. Cod or haddock is the kind generally preferred for chowder, but any kind of fresh, dried, or canned fish will do if it has large flakes of meat and only a few bones which can be easily picked out before the fish is combined with the other ingredients. Or, if you prefer, use a quart of clams or oysters instead of the fish.

In addition to the one and one-half pounds of fish you will need four potatoes, peeled and cut in small pieces; one onion, sliced; two cupfuls of carrots cut in pieces; quarter pound salt pork; two cupfuls of milk; pepper,

and salt if needed. Cut the pork in small pieces and fry with the chopped onion for five minutes. Put pork, onions, carrots and potatoes in a kettle and cover with boiling water. Cook until the vegetables are tender. Add the milk and the fish which has been removed from the bones and cut in small pieces. Cook until the fish is tender, or for about ten minutes.

Thicken With Flour.

Chowder can be thickened with flour, but most people prefer to add crackers in imitation of the fishermen who always used pilot bread. For this quantity of chowder you will need eight or nine good-sized crackers. Split them so that they will soak up the liquid evenly and not be soft on the outside and dry inside. Add them to the chowder a few minutes before serving. If you are using flour for thickening, mix three tablespoonfuls with about one-half cupful of milk, stir it into the chowder, and allow it to cook for a few minutes. If you prefer a chowder made with tomatoes, use two and one-half cupfuls of stewed and strained tomatoes instead of the milk.

FRUIT CAKE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFT

Seems to Be Especially Appropriate for Holidays.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every housekeeper likes to have on hand at least one good recipe for fruit cake. Because of its keeping qualities, fruit cake may be kept in reserve to offer the unexpected caller or to pass with punch or ginger ale in the evening. As the holiday season approaches, fruit cake seems to be especially appropriate, and a few small-sized cakes may well be made several weeks before Christmas to use as gifts.

Fruit Cake.

- 1 pound raisins 1/2 teaspoonful soda.
- 1/4 pound citron 5 eggs
- 1 pound currants 1 tablespoon cinnamon
- 4 cupfuls flour 1/2 teaspoonful nutmeg
- 1 cupful sugar 1/2 cupful tart jelly
- 1/2 cupful cider Any candied fruit, or chopped nuts—peanuts, blanched almonds, or English walnuts
- 1/2 cupful butter 1/2 cupful molasses 1/2 teaspoonful salt

The fruit must be prepared with great care, removing any stems or fruit not in perfect condition. Wash and dry the fruit thoroughly. Cut the citron into very small pieces. Cream the butter and sugar together. Separate the eggs and add the yolks after the butter and sugar are blended. Add the liquids—the cider, the jelly, the sour cream, and molasses, and the soda which has been dissolved in a small amount of water alternately with one-half of the flour mixed with the salt and the spices. Mix the other half of the flour with the fruit and add the floured fruit and last the whites of the eggs.

Line a well-greased tube pan with waxed paper and then grease the paper. Pour in the cake mixture until two-thirds full and cook in a slow oven (from 275 to 300 degrees Fahrenheit) for 3 or 4 hours. A cup or pan of water in the oven during the cooking period helps to keep the cake from drying too much during the long period of baking.

The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has tested this recipe and found it satisfactory.

Corn Rabbit Delicious for Luncheon or Supper

An unusual and substantial lunch or supper dish is corn rabbit. A fruit salad with French dressing would answer for both salad and dessert and supply a good contrast in flavor. Here is the recipe, from the bureau of home economics:

Corn Rabbit.

- 2 cupfuls canned corn, crushed
- 1 or 2 teaspoonfuls minced onion
- 2 tablespoonfuls butter
- 1 cupful grated cheese
- 1 teaspoonful green pepper
- 1 or 2 teaspoonfuls minced onion
- Few drops tabasco sauce
- Toast or crackers

Melt the butter, add the pepper cut finely and the onion. Cook slowly for three minutes, add the corn and simmer for ten minutes; remove from the fire and beat in the cheese until melted. Pour over the toast or crackers and serve at once.

BABIES, WASTEBASKETS, POLITICS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

BOSS PETER DOOLEY descended heavily from his car, slammed its door and stalked across the pavement toward the old red courthouse. He scowled at four blond children playing around a small coyote tied to a wire not far from the windows of the jail. Must be the kids of that woman. It was to see "that woman" he had on a busy day driven to the county seat from Parmalee, twenty miles away, the flourishing city of the county. It was to see "that woman" and tell her a few things. How she had ever got the office of register of deeds was beyond him, expert politician though he was. The farmers had inexplicably voted for her, everybody in the county, in fact, save the intelligent citizens of Parmalee. And now there were complaints. Naturally. A woman with a great wild mob of children trying to run an important county office! No wonder, the complaints had come largely from Bill Platt who had run for the nomination and Bill's friends, but no doubt there was some ground for them. It was hard on the party to have an inefficient officerholder drawing a fat salary and doing nothing.

Boss Dooley tramped savagely up the stairs.

"She'll get out!" he growled. "I'll tell her she doesn't get a second term, tell 'er so she'll know it. 'N' she'll get out before she's drove out to 'er brats, that's what she'll do."

He threw open the door beneath the sign "Office of the Register of Deeds." Well—, at a long desk sat a blond young woman with her head bent over papers. At a desk with his back to the door a lank figure of a man stood writing assiduously in certain great canvas-backed books. The room was very still save for a small, mysterious shuffling and rattling somewhere. The room was clean, orderly. The head of the young woman was attractively sleek. She wore a cool, rather severe blue dress. She did not look up immediately upon the entrance of Boss Dooley. When she did it was with evident reluctance, the papers before her possessing an interest no visitor might approach. But she recognized Boss Dooley—as who in the country did not?—smiled and held out a hand across the desk. She did not rise, was not effusive.

"Will you sit down, please?" she said in a cool, pleasant voice.

He sat down. Like a tongue-tied schoolboy Boss Dooley sat down. The room again became still, save for the faint shuffling and rattling that came not from the top of the low desk nor yet from the high desk where absordedly worked the man. Boss Dooley, sitting still and waiting for "that woman" to give him her attention, became, in spite of himself, at least externally cooled off. A breeze redolent of rain-washed leaves, came through a high window and fanned his thick neck. But say, this was a nice way to treat a man of some importance, now wasn't it? Couldn't leave off looking at a bunch of papers a minute to hear what he had to say. Well, she'd hear good and plenty when she did pay him some attention. H'm, a nice breeze. Say, where in heck did that noise come from.

The young blond woman pushed a button. A girl came from an adjoining room.

"Yes, Mrs. Foster," the girl said. "Make two carbons of this, please, and return at one for dictation."

"Yes, Mrs. Foster."

The girl disappeared.

Mrs. Foster glanced presently at her wrist, smiled at Mr. Dooley.

"You are coming to lunch with us, Mr. Dooley," she said, and wrote rapidly on a small paper, "so we can talk.—Horace," she then murmured.

The lank man turned from the high desk. He was kindly, not too forceful, inoffensive, middle-aged. He took the paper. And then he stooped at Mrs. Foster's side. He picked up something and set it for a moment on the top of the desk. It was a wastebasket. The wastebasket was large. A blue comforter lined it. Different kinds of rattles were tied to its rim. "Horace" lifted out a baby perhaps nineteen months old, draped it expertly over his arm, walked to the door, disappeared. With the baby's departure, the queer noise ceased.

Mr. Dooley continued to wait. Mrs. Foster continued to work with papers. A whistle blew. Mrs. Foster with swift fingers rearranged the papers, weighted them and rose, smiling, cool, kind, "business-like" and yet the considerate hostess.

"I have been wanting to see you, Mr. Dooley," she said. "I have, as you know, an unusual opportunity for keeping in touch with the developments over the county. I have been interested in the coal situation down in the southwest corner. Dongola is growing. Believe the party ought to be doing some pioneer work there—"

Peter Dooley was interested in the Dongola coal lands. Eagerly he followed the blue-clad slim figure of the register of deeds of Latrasse county down the stairs, asking questions, receiving surprising answers. The woman had a head on her.

At sight of them at the courthouse door the four children left off baiting the coyote to run smiling up to Mrs. Foster.

"I must walk with Mr. Dooley,

children, today," she said. "Run on and wash up for lunch. Our house is only a block south, Mr. Dooley. We always walk."

She continued to discuss the affairs of the party, as did Mr. Dooley.

When they reached the house she handed him a weekly current events magazine, indicated a chair on the porch and disappeared. Mr. Dooley sat in the chair, opened the magazine. H'm, well, plenty of time yet to speak about that second-term business. In a surprisingly short time a bell tinkled within the house. A tiny blond girl appeared, touched Mr. Dooley's massive knee and shyly said: "Please come in to lunch."

Mr. Dooley, wondering why, by George, he hadn't gone to the restaurant, followed his small guide into the house. It was cool, rather bare, to be sure, but not too unattractive.

In the dining room were set two tables. One was low, with four small chairs drawn up to it. The other had three adult chairs and a high chair in which a baby sat blissfully and industriously imbibing graham crackers. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Foster appeared simultaneously from the kitchen, one with a platter of chops and a plate piled high with rolls, the other with two vegetable dishes. Coffee percolated on the larger table, glasses of milk sat on the small table. The chops were done as he liked chops, Mr. Dooley discovered. The coffee was strong, as he like coffee to be. Well. And the children, though they laughed and murmured among themselves, were not too noisy. The baby became a sight presently, what with graham crackers and mashed potatoes from the ear to ear and eyebrow to eyebrow, but Horace picked him up and vanished with him before Mr. Dooley quite died of him.

After lunch a small colored girl began to clear up the tables. The family proceeded en masse to the courthouse. The eldest child carried picture books, the second and third boxes of colored pencils and scissors, the fourth clasped a doll to her bosom. In his perambulator, wheeled by Papa Horace, the baby clutched a bottle of milk against his clean, rosy countenance and went to sleep.

And all this while the register of deeds of Latrasse county, Mrs. Gertrude Foster, and Boss Peter Dooley talked together of important and complicated things.

At the courthouse door, however, Boss Dooley discovered himself courteously dismissed. He shook hands with the tall, kindly not-too-forceful Horace, then with the small blond register of deeds herself. It was not until he had got almost back to Parmalee that Boss Dooley left off thinking about politics in the large long enough to realize that he had not told that woman—oh, well, Bill Platt was a blamed whiner.

Community Gathers to Roof Neighbor's House

In the African colony of Nigeria the natives have a community enterprise that for ingenuity and usefulness goes the quilting parties and corn-husking bees of our grandparents one better. Whenever a native builds a new home, the entire male population of the village leave whatever work of their own they happen to be doing and come together to build a roof for their fellow tribesman.

This roof is made in one piece, and as it must cover the whole dwelling its construction is no light task. A score of men work on it at once. Some bring in from the forests great loads of slender young stalks. Others trim the stalks to make them smooth and usable for the work of construction, in which the stalks must fit closely side by side with little space between them if the roof is to be satisfactory. Others fasten the stalks together with thongs attached to circular pieces that serve as hoops to hold the roof in proper conical shape. When it is finished, the workers hoist the one-piece roof on their shoulders, carry it to the new house, and slide it into place on the baked-clay walls.

The community-built roof is sturdy and capable of withstanding even the heavy downpour of tropical rains. The pulpy stalks of which it is made swell in wet weather so that it is practically watertight, while in dry weather it shrinks to admit sufficient light and air for health and comfort.

The natives do not see anything remarkable in their co-operative enterprise. "Every house must have a roof to keep out the scorching heat of the sun and the driving storms of the rainy season. They know of only one kind of roof, and that cannot be built nor put into place by one man alone. For centuries their ancestors have worked together to build the roofs of their homes. Each man knows that his own house was roofed by the help of his neighbors.

They take the extra work as a matter of course, never regarding it as drudgery. On the contrary, there is a sort of holiday atmosphere about the group of workers as, laughing and chatting together, they prepare the materials and work busily at the construction.

Ball Before Wheel?

What in the world would present-day sport do without the ball? Think of the games that in one way or another depend on knocking about some kind of ball. Truly, it is said that the wheel is man's greatest invention but perhaps the ball came first! The wheel connotes labor, and as primitive man probably hadn't thought of the motto of later days, "Business before pleasure," maybe the ball was first and the wheel evolved from it.



ASPIRIN

The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidote for pain. But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Bayer Aspirin. The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If it says Bayer, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Bayer Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Bayer—at any drugstore—with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

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

Dentist—"Am I hurting you?" Smart Patient—"Oh, no; I make it a rule to groan twenty minutes every day for my health." Neptune's coat of arms must be the crest of a waver. To hide disappointment is high art.

MOTHER
A Cross, Feverish Child is Bilious, Constipated

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Fig Syrup," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless, "fruity laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When the little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a bot-



tle of "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

No Disfiguring Blemishes to Hide

If Cuticura Soap is used daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when necessary. They do much to prevent blackheads, pimples and other unsightly eruptions, and to promote permanent skin health.

Soap 25c. Ointment 15c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories Dept.," Malden, Mass.

©1925 Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

You can trust some men to the far ends of the earth and can't trust others unless they are there. It is doubtful if you ought to make others miserable in order to do them good.

Muscles of tough, live rubber lengthen its life

THE "muscles" of tough, live rubber give astonishing endurance and record-breaking long life—without adding weight—to Top Notch Buddy Boots. These ribs or muscles, strong as whalebone, add strength to the tops and prevent them from cracking. The tough gray soles stand up under the hardest going in muck and stumps, in ditches, alush or ice. The longest-wearing boot your money can buy. In short, hip and Storm King Lengths.

For dependable, distinctive boots, articles and rubbers, always look for the Top Notch Cross. The most reliable stores carry the complete Top Notch line for men, women and children. The Beacon Falls Rubber Shoe Co., Beacon Falls, Conn.

TOP NOTCH
A GUARANTEE OF DURABLE RUBBER FOOTWEAR

THE SUDAN NEWS

Entered as second class mail matter July 2, 1925 at the Postoffice at Sudan, Texas under the act of March 3, 1879.

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It seems the brutal days of the gladiator are to be emulated by some of the sports of today. It seems that our people are seized with a morbid craving for some kind of thrill, it matters not how nor what may produce that thrill. When we read of the sport of old, when the gladiator was "thrust through" and borne from the arena cold in death, we shudder at the horror of its brutality. We wonder how people could have been so depraved and brutal as to take delight in witnessing such blood-curdling acts. Yet, right here in our midst, at our door, in this Christian era, a young man is borne from the football field fatally injured, perhaps, and in all probability doomed to a more horrible fate than the gladiator of old. He may be doomed to a period of prolonged agony, which words cannot describe, and which death only can end. Nor is the suffering confined to the young man. There are mother, father, brothers, sisters and others whose hearts are torn and bleeding. They are made the innocent sufferers of these ghastly wounds which a cruel fate has needlessly inflicted upon them, and which time can never heal.

It seems to us that no form of sport these days is without its element of danger, and the more dangerous the more it appeals to the people. To get in an airship and sail along in a safe and sane manner wouldn't be worth looking up at. They want to see you break all altitude records, explore the starry depths of heaven, loop the loop, and knock a corner off the moon on the way back. It is not interesting any more to get in a safe ship and cross the ocean. They want to see you go either above or below the water. It requires the risk of your life to interest them in the least. They offer great prizes to see you take a 100 to 1 shot to your life across the ocean, up in the air—anywhere and in any way. You see this utter disre-

gard of danger and of human life is being encouraged and rewarded. All this, mind you, for the sheer delight of seeing you take the risk of your life. What strange influences are there at work to bring about these conditions? And is there no remedy?

We see a good deal in the papers about the growth of towns and cities. Wouldn't it be well to change the subject a little and talk about the growth of the country, and do a little something too, in the meantime. To try to build up towns and cities at the expense of the country, is a bad investment. Build up the country first, get it in good thriving condition, and the towns and cities will get their growth as a natural consequence. A big per cent of the population of most towns and cities now are living in jails, calaboses, penitentiaries, etc. Vultures are roosting on millions of plow handles that cities may boast of their growth. Although most cities have become as incubators for hatching out hi-jackers, safe crackers, murderers, etc. They clamor for more. Big population of cities now has become an "empty honor."

Taxes

Death and taxes are said to be certain, inevitable, not to be avoided. We have long had very tangible evidence of the "inevitableness" of the latter, but didn't know it had to be piled on a little heavier every time. It seems to us the tax gatherers are trying to blend the "two terrors" and pull them off simultaneously. Perhaps this would be best, for taken singly the latter generally leaves us crippled up to suffer privation and want till the former overtakes us.

Hinters

Once in a while you will find a hinter. He's a fellow who goes around and says things behind his hand, but he never comes out in the open. He'll whisper to you that the teacher isn't giving you a square deal because he doesn't like red hair; or that the manager of the team is playing John on second base instead of you because John is going to invite him out camping for two weeks. You'll find these hinders in school and in the office and in the factory, and they make more trouble than a case of mumps in a boarding house. . . . The fellow who listens and pays any attention to them ought to be fitted out with a nice new set of rubber brains. — American Boy.

THE LOGICAL SEX

ABOUT the oldest tradition in the world is the one that describes the "race of men" as the logical sex. The masculine human being is convinced that he solves his problems by reasoning with himself about them.

On the other hand, he is convinced that the female of the species is simply guided by instinct. This is in spite of the fact that all over the world, from China to Peru, when it comes to the question of feminism, the men lay down a general proposition and then proceed to evade it.

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

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

Various reasons are given by those who oppose the change.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

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

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.

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

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The Methods of the

'M' SYSTEM STORE

Are unique and interesting. A visit to this store is actually a "pleasant entertainment," and gives one an appetite for the many good things kept there.

FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH LUMBER CO

THERE IS MORE POWER IN

THAT GOOD

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

GASOLINE

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The advent of the

'M' SYSTEM STORE

In Our Town means a bigger and better Sudan. Our people will not fail to give this institution the patronage it deserves.

Mr. Farmer:

We are at your service with a complete Murry 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



Public Sale

I will sell at Public Auction at my farm 3 miles west and 3 miles south of Sudan, on

Wednesday, December 7, '27

Beginning at 10:00 a. m. The following personal property:

5 Horses

Five good heavy young work Horses

3 Milch Cows

One young Holstein, a 4 gallon Cow
One Brown Jersey, good for 3 gallons a day
One Roan Cow, fresh, a fine butter cow
Four heifer calves
One Jersey Bull, subject to register

32 Head of Hogs

Five Brood Sows, with pigs at side
27 head of Shoats ranging in weight from 40 to 100 lbs

200 Chickens

Two hundred head of young hens, Reds, White Leghorns and Cornish Games

Farm Impliments

Go devil, Wagon, Section harrow, Lister planter, Row harrow, walking planter, cultivator points, good harness, 2 incubators, Cream seperator, new, house hold furniture, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Feed

About twenty thousand bundles of higeria, cane, kaffir and 200 bushels of corn. 5 ton of maize.

Free Lunch at Noon.

Bring Your Cups

TERMS: CASH. No property removed until settled for.

ANTOINETTE IVY, Owner

COL. JACK ROWAN, Auctioneer.

JOE D. WEST, Clerk.



The Dolly Santa Brought



The First Christmas

TWO weeks before Christmas, Joe was elated to be offered a new job, a real position this time. For five years, since he was thirteen, he had worked for a photographer and was earning only sixteen dollars a week. It seemed to him that he would remain at that humble wage the rest of his life if he did not get out and do something right away. At eighteen a boy should be making good if he is ever going to—at least so Joe thought—and with a sick father and two younger brothers to help support, he really needed more. So when a competitive firm offered him twenty-five dollars a week, he jumped at the big opportunity and resigned his old place.

But Joe was no slacker and although he was "getting through" on Saturday night, the Saturday before Christmas, and though he had to be at his new place bright and early Monday morning, he stuck by his post with his former employer until all the "proofs" were out. That meant hours of slavery, for in the photographic world, practically the whole year's business is done between Thanksgiving and Christmas, and everyone connected with it has to buckle down to work, nights as well as days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, none of the men went to bed at all. At five in the morning they would skip over to a Turkish bath for a plunge, and recline on the divans for an hour. But seven o'clock found them back at the studio, developing, drying and retouching negatives, making proofs, and getting them mailed to customers. There can be no loafing on such a job as at his work must be done to order in a short time, and cannot be stocked up.

Joe showed his pluck in sticking with the gang, for the work was hard and no extra recompense went with it. He knew the extra work his pals would have to do if he should quit, and so for them he stuck it out. Such is the Christmas spirit in the shops, behind the scenes, where Christmas joy is made for others overnight, and tired comrades stand in line, too courageous, proud, and loving to desert each other though muscles ache and home ties call. Joe did not have to stay, but did—and got no extra pay except the satisfaction of it all when at ten o'clock Sunday morning the work was finished.

At lunch time Monday noon Miss Meechem of the studio found Joe standing on a street corner and stopped to talk with him.

"How do you like your new place?" she asked.

"I haven't one," he said. And then

In Dabib's town of Bethlehem, Land of Judea, far away, At Dabib's cave in the old khar, Was born our Lord, that Christmas Day.

Far off town of Bethlehem, With ridge of hills and cliffs so white, So strangely favored when he came, By angels, heralded, at night,

Mother Mary, girl so fair, Among all other women blest, Who there, where animals were housed, Wield Jesus to pour loving breast.

Beyond the gates of Bethlehem Within green pastures Syrian sheep, Were watched by shepherds, lovably men, Whom angels awakened from their sleep.

They came not from proud Herod's court, Who heard the news on that great day, But lowly shepherds watching flocks, Who saw the great star point the way.

To preach the gospel to the poor, We came our Saviour, Christ our Lord, Then let us, humbly, voices raise, And sing his praise with one accord.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In answer to her further queries, for Joe was never over-talkative, he added, "The beasts! They said another boy had come last Monday just after I left there, and as he could begin at once they took him on, and had no place for me. I've been to every studio in town, and no one wants me now. It is too late, for after Christmas they have no more work. I don't know what I'll do."

"Do!" exclaimed Miss Meechem. "Do? Why, come right back to the old studio with me where you belong. They need you there. We miss you terribly. They can't pay you twenty-five, but sixteen and a sure thing is better than this treacherous beasts!"

No one but Miss Meechem could have ever dragged poor Joe back to his old job, but false pride could never withstand her arguments, and a few minutes later Joe was in the office of his former employer.

Mr. Bangs was infuriated at the abuse the boy had had, and called his competitor on the phone to tell him what he thought. But first he sent Joe out to work, so that the boy would not hear the complimentary things he had to say, nor the abusive language that he used to his competitor. Then he slipped out of the studio for a few minutes and later that day there was delivered at Joe's door a large, mysterious package, plainly marked "Not to be opened until Christmas."

Joe did not have an increase then, but his job was permanent, and Santa Claus had delivered at his door much better things than he could have bought himself even with the extra pay that he had hoped to have.

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Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

Lesson for December 4

ISAIAH TEACHES RIGHT LIVING

LESSON TEXT—Isa. 5:1-23.
GOLDEN TEXT—Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and to keep himself unspotted from the world.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How to Please God.
JUNIOR TOPIC—A Life That Pleases God.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Life That Pleases God.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Elements of Right Living.

1. Israel, the Favored Nation (vv. 1-7). Their unique relation to God is presented under the figure of a vineyard. Observe:

1. God's peculiar favor (vv. 1, 2). God did for this nation what He did for no other nation in the history of the world. He evidenced it when He assigned the boundaries of Israel's inheritance (see Num. 34:1-13).
He gathered out the stones when the Canaanites were exterminated. The choicest vine which was planted therein was the Israelitish nation which had gone through the disciplinary process in Egyptian bondage. He built a tower in it when under David Jerusalem was made its capital city.

2. The obligation of the nation (v. 2). The purpose of a vineyard is to bear fruit. The object of the husbandman in planting a vineyard and nurturing it is that it might bear fruit. The purpose of God in the selection and the blessing of the Israelitish nation was that it might bring forth fruit to His glory.

3. It bore only wild grapes (v. 4).
4. The desolation of the vineyard (vv. 5-7).

Since all efforts had been wasted, the owner of the vineyard now resolves to abandon it to the wild beasts of the forest.

II. The Sins Which Brought Ruin to the Nation (vv. 8-23). The causes of this destruction are presented under six woes, each woe pronounced against a particular sin.

1. Monopoly and oppression of the poor (vv. 8-10). The crime against which the first woe was denounced is that of the avaricious grasping after property which leads to the accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few. "Joining house to house" and "laying field to field" means the sin of the greedy monopolist who in the agricultural district takes the form of the land grabber, in the commercial centers, the form of the big men crushing out the small ones.
2. Dissipation (vv. 11-17). The sin here denounced is drunkenness. Several features are connected with this one sin. (1) Drinking made the life business of some (v. 11). They got up early and continue until late at night, until their whole being is inflamed. (2) The effort to give their hellish business a show of refinement (v. 12). This is why pleasing music is heard pouring forth from the dens of infamy over our land. (3) Blindness to God's warnings and judgments (v. 12). Their drinking and dissipation rendered them insensible to the dealings of Providence. (4) God's judgments for such sins (vv. 13-17). They went into captivity. The immediate cause assigned is ignorance, but it is a willful ignorance for which they are held responsible. They not only go into captivity, but there is great mortality among those who drink (v. 14). The records everywhere show a much higher death rate among drinking men. Drinking degrades all classes (v. 15). The country itself was made a waste (vv. 18, 19). So daring do they become that they defy the judgments of the Almighty (v. 19).
3. Moral confusion (v. 20). This woe is pronounced against those who try to adjust moral conditions to suit their sensual appetites.
4. Conceit (v. 21). The fifth woe is pronounced against the sin of self-conceit. Many today have become so affected by sin that they are unable to make moral discriminations. Having a false estimate of their own wisdom they plan and act without reference to God.
5. Perversion of justice (vv. 22, 23). The sixth woe is denounced against those who are in places of justice as judges. Because of their lack of moral discrimination, and because of desire for temporal gain they cause justice to miscarry.

Treatment of Sin
Use sin as it will use you. Spare it not for it will not spare you. It is your murderer, and the murderer of the world. Use it, therefore as a murderer should be used.—Richard Baxter.

Fear of Mistakes
Some of us know what it is to be miserably afraid of making mistakes in our work. How graciously He meets this with "I will direct their work in truth."—Frances Ridley Havergal.

Community Building

Villages See Benefit Afforded by Zoning

According to the Department of Commerce, more than half the urban population of the United States now lives in homes protected by zoning systems. These have been adopted in 553 cities and villages, embracing a total of 30,000,000 inhabitants.

Many villages are now adopting zoning rules. Some of them—Center Island, L. I., is a type—design their systems to protect a few rich estate owners against the intrusion of small plots and cheaper houses. In such places the object is to defend exclusiveness and discourage population growth, which in the ordinary village is welcomed.

Traffic congestion and the waste of values by shifting trade centers have been the moving causes of zoning in cities. In the movement of smaller centers toward zoning the gas-filling station has been the usual spur to action. A huge filling station rearing its spire of red between the Baptist church and the old Squire Jones place can not only disfigure a lovely town but knock ten times its cost off real estate values by scaring away what might have been purchasers of house property.

The village has quite as much reason as the city to form an ideal of what its development should be and to frame rules insuring that development. Zoned communities are likely to be greatly increased in number in the near future.—New York World.

New York State Sets Tree-Planting Record

During the past year's tree-planting period 21,564,175 trees from the New York state nurseries were planted in that state, says a bulletin of the American Game Protective association. The fall plantings bring the total for the year up to 25,000,000 trees, an increase of nearly 5,000,000 over the previous year. Included in the planting was the reforesting of 25,000 acres of denuded, cutover lands.

Farmers take a greater part of the trees furnished by the nurseries than any other group, the plantings on farms and private lands aggregating over 9,000,000 trees, while cities, villages, counties, towns and schools took another 3,000,000. Industrial concerns, including railroads, took over 2,000,000, and boy scouts planted 88,500 trees.

It is expected that the next year's output of the state nurseries will show a corresponding increase.

Employ Curve in Shrubbery

In a shrub border, even on the small property, the irregular curved line is more pleasing than the straight one. In this way more interesting detail of material can be appreciated. Oftentimes we secure a monotonous line by the use of shrubs of nearly the same height; this can be changed by the introduction of small flowering trees which are pleasing in foliage, fruit and flower, such as the dogwood, magnolia, flowering apple or cherry. The front edges may be "edged down," that is, made to meet the grass or lawn, by planting perennials along the front of the shrubs or lily bulbs and such things.

Home Owner's Advantage

Where the moderate-priced home is to be built in the city, property values effect a considerable influence on the general scheme. Ground space is too expensive to be wasted, and its cost usually restricts the plan of the house to the long, narrow form. Such plans have some disadvantages, of course, but these are far exceeded by the advantages over the apartment, and the man who builds the detached home saves at every turn, has more comforts and has something to show for his money.

Beauty Through Paint

A good coat or two of fresh paint of good quality not only saves wood, but it cleans and seals in germs, cleans the surface with new beauty, and beautifies a home with fresh cleanliness.

A survey of any community, however, will show that paint factories might be run at increased pace, if one may judge from the number of buildings that seem not to have been painted for years upon years.

City Back-Yard Playgrounds

There is a marked tendency among city planners to abandon long narrow back yards and provide in the centers of blocks community playgrounds for children. In the new Buffalo zoning ordinance this is taken care of and, where such recreational grounds are provided in the rear, there may be granted a reduction in the ordinary requirements for side yards with detached houses.

Aid to the Soil

Trees enrich the soil. Their leaves, upon falling to the ground, are a big factor in maintaining the fertility of our soil, says the American Tree Association. Tree-enriched soils make possible the production of many of the necessary crops of life.

POULTRY CUT OUT DRAFTS FOR MOST EGGS

FOR MOST EGGS

An important requirement for successful winter egg production in a flock of pullets is a house that is free from drafts. Colds, chickenpox, and roup, says the New Jersey State College of Agriculture, often can be traced to the birds' becoming chilled because of a drafty house.

To insure oneself against this undesirable condition it is necessary to have the house airtight on three sides. This is often difficult to do, but any cracks near the floor or directly around the roosts particularly are to be avoided. These should by all means be covered. Cracks around the entrance door are a very common occurrence and one may often find the birds cuddled up in a far corner in an effort to keep warm. By putting weather strips on the doors the poultry men easily eliminate this problem.

After the three sides are tightened up, the front may be kept reasonably open. As a rule, however, it is best to have about equal proportions of glass and muslin in front, and the two combined may take up about one-half of the front surface of the house. The spaces between the rafters above the plate may also be kept open. The muslin curtains should be closed at night and never opened on stormy days or even in the early morning or late evening. The house should always feel comfortable when one enters it. Many poultrymen have found that the glass substitute products have been very satisfactory. They admit much more light than the muslin, and also keep the house warmer. Ventilation through the rafter spaces at the eaves is usually sufficient to keep the birds in good health.

With the sides and front well taken care of, the only possible cause for drafts would be a long house without partitions. To overcome the tendency for the wind to sweep in one end of such a house and out the other, it is well to build partitions every 40 feet. These should extend to the roof and come up to within three feet of the front of the house, or if desired, a door may be fitted into this three-foot space, making the partition solid. Partitions in the roosting quarters only should be built every 20 feet.

Forcing Maturity of Pullets Is Mistake
It is a mistake to force the maturity of pullets with large amounts of milk or meat, warns O. C. Ufford, extension poultry specialist, Colorado Agricultural college. "A pullet should have a good body growth before she starts laying. An undersized pullet seldom makes a profitable hen. Small amounts of milk or meat should be used to produce normal growth, but it should not be overdone. Feed plenty of grain, part of it ground, along with milk or meat.

"Once pullets have begun to lay," Mr. Ufford continues, "the milk or meat should be gradually increased, as it is part of the ration necessary to produce eggs. If there is a deficiency of animal protein in the ration, production will gradually decline and fall molt result. Gradually allow the birds all the milk they will drink, or if milk is not available bring the amount of meat scrap up to 20 per cent of the ground feed used."

Sees Hatchability and Feeding Value of Eggs

One of the important points brought out by Prof. J. G. Halpin of the University of Wisconsin at the Ohio poultry day at Wooster, Ohio, is that the hatchability and food value of eggs may be changed with the type of feed given. Professor Halpin asserted that the time will come when people will demand that eggs for their children shall not come from hens with rickets. It is, as he said, generally agreed that children are benefited by cod liver oil, especially during the winter months. But it is unnecessary to compel the children to take cod liver oil when it might as well be fed to the chickens in the first place, and the quality of the eggs improved to overcome the deficiency.

Hopper Space

Standing in line for their feed is objectionable to hens, and, furthermore, they will not do their best when forced to do this, says H. H. Alp, poultry extension specialist of the college of agriculture, University of Illinois. Hence the value of a good egg mash often is limited by the hopper in which it is fed, he said. Feeding space for all hens at all times is the rule that should be kept in mind in building a poultry feed hopper, he recommended.

Dry Skimmed Milk

Feed dealers and feed mixers are recognizing the increasing demand for dry skimmed milk, which is now being manufactured in sufficient quantities to supply the growing poultry needs. Milk by-products, semi-solid and dry, supply the poultryman a superior quality of protein and lime and certain vitamins; but apparently of equal or more importance is the milk sugar which in the intestinal tract seems to perform a service not supplied by any other feed on the list.

Mothers, Do This—

When the children cough, rub Musterole on their throats and chests. No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Sure Relief

No more NAUSEA

Gas, heartburn, sick headache, nausea, over-acidity and other digestive disorders quickly and surely relieved. Safe, Pleasant. Not a Laxative. Send for free samples to Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath



BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

CORNS

Ends pain at once!
In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.



Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children. 60c

For Old Sores Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

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

Everybody recognizes common sense instantly; but that doesn't always make it popular.

For true blue, use Red Cross Ball Blue. Snowy-white clothes will be sure to result. Try it and you will always use it. All good grocers have it.—Adv.

It is universally conceded that if a man has money to burn it's because he was too wise to burn it.

24 Hours Ends COLDS

A "common cold" may result in grippe or flu. At the very first sign, go to a drug store and get a box of HILL'S. Take promptly. HILL'S breaks up a cold in 24 hours because it does the four vital things at once—stops the cold, checks the fever, opens the bowels and tones the system. Red box, 30 cents.

HILL'S Coughs - Bronchitis - Croup

THE
'M' SYSTEM STORE

will prove a boon to our people,
both in town and country. It
will be instrumental in making a
better town and country.

NYAL
2 for 1 Sale, now on.

Sudan Drug Store

Choc Blanchard has bought out
the Magnolia Service Station.
Mr. Blanchard was former owner
of this station. He invites his
friends and the public to call on
him for the best in his line. He
desires here to extend his best
wishes to The "M" Store for its
success.

Magnolia Service Station

AT
'M' System Store
Saturday

With each purchase of 3 pkgs
Red Dot Macaroni or Spegetti,
we will give you one pkg free.

Fresh Vegetables
Shipped in Daily

Fresh vegetables are shipped
every day from different points
to the "M" System here. The
owners try to keep the best to-
matoes, celery, string beans,
snap peas, mustard greens, cab-
bage, peppers and all kinds of
vegetables obtainable.

Vegetables that can be secured
from local growers are bought
daily but shipments come in
from El Paso and eastern points
every twenty-four hours.

The vegetable rack in the "M"
store looks very appetizing. A
spray system is used to keep
them fresh. A hanging scale is
near the rack so the customer
may weigh the goods he wants
without having to walk all the
way to the checking counter.

In addition to vegetables, all
kinds of fresh fruits are handled
that can be obtained.

ABOUT SUDAN FOLKS

A boys' pig club will be held
at the High School fair today,
and prizes will be given for the
best pigs. This is the right kind
of education. The boy who can
raise good hogs and lots of them,
has a far better education than
the kid who puts in his time try-
ing to find out what the hogs'
food and water are composed of.
We wish the pig boys much suc-
cess.

A. C. Dacus and son, of White
Deer, were visiting with friends
in Sudan last week.

V. C. Nelson, who has been
attending to business matters in
Fort Worth for the past week,
returned to his home in Sudan
Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Gibbs and
daughter, Margaret Earl, were
guests in the H. G. Ramby home
last week.

Mrs. S. H-Yoakum received a
message Monday morning stating
that her daughter, who lives in
Amarillo, had been operated up-
on for appendicitis. She imme-
diately left for that place.

J. H. Furneaux, of Dallas, was
visiting and transacting business
in Sudan last week.

Mrs. W. J. Chesher was in
Lubbock first of the week.

Mrs. B. F. Carpenter and lit-
tle daughter, of Slaton, spent
several days last week with her
sister, Miss Dixie McMeans.

Rev. J. W. Saffle, of Plain-
view, was a visitor Sunday in the
G. G. Shirley home.

Mrs. Bras, of South Texas, is
visiting Miss Nicola Karnes this
week.

Miss Pauline Eades spent the
week-end with her sister in Lub-
bock.

Miss Clifford Shaffer, who is
teaching at Spring Lake, spent
Thanksgiving with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Shaffer, who
live south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Robertson
were in Slaton Tuesday.

J. M. Carruth and S. D. Hay
were in Ralls Sunday.

Mesdames Walter Grissom, J.
C. Baron and C. M. Furneaux
were shopping in Lubbock Mon-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Long re-
turned Monday night from Lib-
eral, Kansas, where they spent
the Thanksgiving holidays. They
returned by Eldorado, Okla., and
Mr. and Mrs. Amel Long accom-
panied them home.

Sudan is to be congratulated on
such an accession as the

'M' SYSTEM STORE

It is the "Last Word" in serving
the public. Yukon Flour and
Meal sold by this Firm.

**YUKON MILL &
GRAIN CO.**

Yukon,

Oklahoma.

Wish to Extend

Our Congratulations to the new
"M" System Store and its manager
L. C. Grissom, wishing him many
years of success and prosperity

Walker & Smith

Wholesale Grocers
Lubbock, Texas

**Congratulations to
L. C. Grissom, on the opening of
"M" System Store
SUDAN AUTO SUPPLY**

LOST -- One ladies' Duofold fountain pen. Finder please return to the Sudan News office and receive reward.

Forrest Weimhold,
Sudan, Texas.

W. H. Ford, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
office in
Ramby building
Phone 9- Res. 10
Sudan, Texas

FOR SALE -- Two room house, cheap for cash.

J. W. Forgyson, Sudan, Tex.

According to John A. Dryden, Sudan has the highest grain market in this section.

Miss Vivian Nelson and Mr. Lee Crosby were married Saturday in Clovis, New Mex. They returned to their home here Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs. Joe Foster were in Amherst Monday evening.

See N. J. Pollard for hauling. Three trucks at your service. Call on me at my home, 2 west 1-2 south of Sudan Drug Co.

The latest advices from Lavelle Wright, injured in a football game here last week, state that he is no better. His many friends here are earnestly hoping for his early recovery, and deeply sympathize with him in his grievous mishap.

James Courtney is ill this week.

Miss Claudalea Ledger was absent from school Monday on account of a severe case of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Nall Leach, of Groesbeck, were visitors in the L. C. Grissom home last week.

Maurice Small spent the weekend in Lubbock.

Mrs. Clint Dyer is confined to her room with flu.

NOT BREAD ALONE

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

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

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

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

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

SNAPS FISH AT HOME IN OCEAN

Bartsch Tells Experience Off Florida Coast.

Washington.—The ocean floor, the world's last great unexplored region, will soon have its secrets revealed by motion pictures, according to Dr. Paul Bartsch of the United States national museum, who has made an underwater cinema hunt for fishes among the coral grottoes off the coast of Florida.

With his specially constructed waterproof camera he secured hundreds of feet of record of submarine life and spent as much as five and a half hours at a time walking about the sea bottom, 20 feet below the surface.

It is at this comparatively shallow depth, he says, that life is most varied and abundant, since the corals and other sea animals build in the teeth of the breakers, where the backward and forward flow of the water brings fresh supplies of the microscopic plants and animals which form their food. However, next season he plans to descend to greater depths with another camera better adapted to catch the slowly moving fish as they silently glide out of the blue haze which fills the coral-columned aisles of their submarine retreats.

The camera man, in his diving helmet, has little to fear, Doctor Bartsch records, in invading these underwater regions. Sharks are sometimes seen, he admits, but adds that "sharks are always gentlemen" in taking his recent film, however, when he first saw that terror of the coast, the barracuda, instead of leveling his camera, he instinctively snatched up his tripod and prepared to battle for his life as the big fish swam around him, mildly curious at the silvery bubbles rising from his diving helmet. The next day Doctor Bartsch so far conquered his instinctive fear of this fish as to secure a good picture of two barracudas as they circled around him.



FOR THE GOOSE—

GET in your fine work with a man as soon as possible. Even the early bird has got to catch the worm before he turns.

You don't have to throw out the ice box just because you got ants.

Once you break the thread of friendship, even if you join it again, you got a knot.

FOR THE GANDER—

Formerly a woman'd marry almost any man but on'y kiss one she really cared about. Nowadays a woman'll kiss almost any man, but on'y marry one she really cares about.

If you can kiss a woman easy, don't blame it entirely on your irresistibility.

Don't ever tell a woman she don't understand herself. If she does happen to, she'll be furious. And if she don't, she'll be even more so.

(Copyright.)

Interesting Calculation.
It is estimated that if a single grain of electrons (a pea weighs a grain) could be isolated at the South pole, they would repel each other with a force of 112,000,000 tons.

Automobile Etiquette.

Authorities on etiquette agree that when a man and woman are riding together in a carriage or automobile the woman should be seated on the right. If the vehicle is not so placed that the woman, in stepping in, can easily move over to the right side, good form permits her to take her seat and allow the man to step across to his seat. Some authorities regard it as extreme for a man to walk to the left side of the car to enter. In case there is no doorman in attendance the man can close the door as he steps into the car.

Had 40,000,000 Patrons.

During the eighteen years of the existence of New York's Hippodrome it is estimated that 40,000,000 persons entered the huge auditorium, one-third of this number representing out-of-town patrons.

Dice Games Ancient.

No one can say positively when dice were invented. Credit for the invention is usually given to Psimetides of Greece (1244 B. C.). Games played with dice are the simplest and most universal games of chance in the world.

WORMS

Roundworms, Hookworms, Stomach Worms

WILL STEAL YOUR PROFITS

Destroy Them With

Nema Capsules

(Tetrachlorethylene C. P.)

SAFE AND SURE

FOR HOGS, SHEEP, GOATS, POULTRY, DOGS AND FOXES

They do the work quickly. Do not throw animals "off their feed" or "cause a setback." Field and laboratory tests prove their efficiency and safety beyond a doubt.

Ask us for a free booklet all about the use of NEMA CAPSULES.

FOR SALE BY

H. G. Ramby Drug Store

The *Royal* Store

Smoking a Real "Deadly Sin." Smoking is a real deadly sin in some countries today. It is probable that more men have died for tobacco smoking at the hands of Sikhs, Senussis and Wahibis, whose religious forbid this practice, than died under the Roman empire for professing Christianity.

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THE

"M" System Store

supplies a long felt want in Sudan. A visit to their store is a combination of business and pleasure.

Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Company

A FEAST

A feast for your eyes as well as your "inner man" is what you get at the

'M' SYSTEM STORE

It is a model of beauty.

Lubbock Fruit & Vegetable Co.

Distributors of Circle H Brand Fruits and Vegetables

Lubbock, Texas

THE BAT

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"Was it here?" Miss Cornelia's voice came muffled from the head of the stairs.

Dale considered. "Come down a little," she said.

Miss Cornelia descended another step.

"How's this?"

"That's about right," said Dale, uncertainly. Miss Cornelia was satisfied.

"Lights, please." She went up the stairs again to see if she could puzzle out what course of escape the man who had shot Fleming had taken, after his crime—if it had been a man.

Dale switched on the living room lights, with a sense of relief. The reconstruction of the crime had tried her sorely. She sat down, to recover her poise.

"Doctor! I'm so frightened!" she confessed.

The doctor at once assumed his best manner of professional assurance.

"Why, my dear child!" he said lightly. "Because you happened to be in the room when a crime was committed?"

"But he has a perfect case against me," sighed Dale.

"That's absurd!"

"No."

"You don't mean?" said the doctor, aghast. Dale looked at him with horror in her face.

"I didn't kill him!" she insisted anew. "But—you know the piece of blue-print you found in his hand?"

"Yes," from the doctor, tensely.

"There was another piece of blue-print—a larger piece—"

"I tore it from him just before—"

The doctor seemed greatly excited by her words. But he controlled himself swiftly.

"Why did you do such a thing?"

"Oh, I'll explain that later," said Dale, tiredly, only too glad to be talking the matter out at last, to pay attention to the logic of her sentences. "It's not safe where it is," she went on, as if the doctor already knew the whole story. "Billy may throw it out—or burn it without knowing—"

"Let me understand this," said the doctor. "The butler has the paper now?"

"He doesn't know he has it. It was in one of the rolls that went out on the tray."

The doctor's eyes gleamed. He gave Dale's shoulder a sympathetic pat.

"Now don't worry about it—I'll get it," he said. Then, on the point of going toward the dining room, he turned.

"But—you oughtn't to have it in your possession," he said thoughtfully, "why not let it be burned?"

Dale was on the defensive at once. "Oh, no! It's important—it's vital!" she said decidedly.

The doctor seemed to consider ways and means of securing the paper. "The tray is in the dining room?" he asked.

"Yes," said Dale.

He thought a moment, then left the room by the hall door. Dale sank back in her chair and felt a sense of overpowering relief steal over her whole body, as if new life had been poured into her veins. The doctor had been so helpful—why had she not confided in him before? He would know what to do with the paper—she would have the benefit of his counsel through the rest of this troubled time.

Behind her, mockingly, the head of the Unknown concealed behind the settee lifted cautiously until, if she had turned, she would have just been able to perceive the top of its skull.

CHAPTER VIII
The Blackened Bag

As is chance, she did not turn. The hall door opened—the head behind the settee sank down again. Jack Bailey entered, carrying a couple of logs of firewood.

Dale moved toward him as soon as he had shut the door.

"Oh, things have gone awfully wrong, haven't they?" she said, with a little break in her voice.

He put his finger to his lips.

"Be careful!" he whispered. He glanced about the room, cautiously.

"I don't trust even the furniture in this house tonight!" he said. He took Dale hungrily in his arms and kissed her once, swiftly, on the lips. Then they parted—his voice changed to the formal voice of a servant.

"Miss Van Gorder wishes the fire kept burning," he announced, with a whispered "Play up!" to Dale.

Dale caught his meaning at once.

"Put some logs on the fire, please," she said loudly, for the benefit of any listening ears, then in an undertone to Bailey, "Jack—I'm nearly distracted!"

Bailey threw his wood on the fire, which received it with appreciative crackles and sputterings. Then again for a moment, he clasped his sweet heart closely to him.

"Dale, pull yourself together!" he whispered warningly. "We've got a fight ahead of us!"

He released her and turned back toward the fire.

"These old-fashioned fireplaces eat up a lot of wood," he said in casual tones, pretending to arrange the logs with the poker so the fire would draw more cleanly.

But Dale felt that she must settle

one point between them before they took up their game of pretense again.

"You know I sent for Richard Fleming, don't you?" she said, her eyes fixed beseechingly on her lover. The rest of the world might interpret her action as it pleased—she couldn't bear to have Jack misunderstand.

But there was no danger of that. His faith in her was too complete.

"Yes—of course—" he said, with a look of gratitude. Then his mind reverted to the ever-present problem before them. "But who in God's name killed him?" he muttered, kneeling before the fire.

"You don't think it was—Billy?" Dale saw Billy's face before her for a moment, calm, impassive. But he was an Oriental—an alien—his face might be just as calm, just as impassive while his hands were still red with blood. She shuddered at the thought.

Bailey considered the matter.

"More likely the man Lizzie saw going upstairs," he said finally. "But I've been all over the upper floors."

"And—nothing?" breathed Dale.

"Nothing." Bailey's voice had an accent of doubt finally. "Dale, do you think that—" he began.

Some instinct warned the girl that they were not to continue their conversation uninterrupted. "Be careful!" she breathed, as footsteps sounded in the hall. Bailey nodded and turned back to his pretense of mending the fire. Dale moved away from him slowly.

The door opened and Miss Cornelia entered, her black knitting bag in her hand, on her face a demure little smile of triumph. She closed the door carefully behind her and began to speak at once.

"Well, Mr. Alopecua—Urticaria—Rubeola—otherwise Bailey" she said, in tones of the greatest satisfaction, addressing herself to Bailey's rigid back. Bailey jumped to his feet mechanically at her mention of his name. He and Dale exchanged one swift and hopeless glance of utter defeat.

"I wish," proceeded Miss Cornelia—obviously enjoying the situation to the full, "I wish you young people would remember that even if hair and teeth have fallen out at sixty—the mit! I still function."

She pulled out a cabinet photograph from the depths of her knitting bag. "His photograph—on your dresser!" she chided Dale. "Burn it and be quick about it!"

Dale took the photograph but continued to stare at her aunt with incredulous eyes.

"Then—you knew?" she stammered.

Miss Cornelia, the effective little tableau she had planned now accomplished to her most humorous satisfaction, relapsed into a chair.

"My dear child," said the indomitable lady, with a sharp glance at Bailey's bewildered face, "I have employed many gardeners in my time—and never before had one who murdered his finger-nails, wore silk socks and regarded baldness as a plant instead of a calamity."

An unwilling smile began to break on the faces of both Dale and her lover. The former crossed to the fireplace and threw the damning photograph of Bailey on the flames. She watched it shrivel, curl up—be reduced to ash. She stirred the ashes with a poker till they were well scattered.

Bailey, recovering from the shock of finding that Miss Cornelia's sharp eyes had pierced his disguise without his even suspecting it, now shrew himself on her mercy.

"Then you know why I'm here?" he stammered.

"I still have a certain amount of imagination! I may think you are a fool for taking the risk, but I can see what that idiot of a detective might not—that if you had looted the Union bank you wouldn't be trying to discover if the money is in this house. You would at least presumably know where it is."

The knowledge that he had an ally in this brisk and indomitable spinster lady cheered him greatly. But she did not wait for any comment from him. She turned abruptly to Dale.

"Now I want to ask you something," she said, more gravely. "Was there a blue-print, and did you get it from Richard Fleming?"

It was Dale's turn now to bow her head.

"Yes," she confessed.

Bailey felt a thrill of horror run through him. She hadn't told him this!

"Dale!" he said, incomprehendingly, "don't you see where this places you? If you had it, why didn't you give it to Anderson when he asked for it?"

"Because," said Miss Cornelia, uncompromisingly, "she had some sense enough to see that Mr. Anderson considered that piece of paper the final link in the evidence against her!"

"But she could have no motive!" stammered Bailey, distraught, still falling to grasp the significance of Dale's refusal.

"Couldn't she?" queried Miss Cornelia, pityingly. "The detective thinks she could—to save you!"

Now the full light of revelation broke upon Bailey. He took a step back.

Miss Cornelia would have liked to comment tartly upon the singular lack of intelligence displayed by even the nicest young men in trying circumstances. But there was no time. They might be interrupted at any moment—and before they were, there were things she must find out.

A Novel from the Play

By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

"The Bat," copyright, 1920, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.

WFO Service

"Where is that paper, now?" she asked Dale sharply.

"Why—the doctor is getting it for me," Dale seemed puzzled by the intensity of her aunt's manner.

"What?" almost shouted Miss Cornelia. Dale explained.

"It was on the tray Billy took out," she said, still wondering why so simple an answer should disturb Miss Cornelia so greatly.

"Then I'm afraid everything's over," Miss Cornelia said despairingly, and made her first gesture of defeat. She turned away. Dale followed her, still unable to fathom her course of reasoning.

"I didn't know what else to do," she said rather plaintively, wondering if again, as with Fleming, she had misplaced her confidence at a moment critical for them all.

But Miss Cornelia seemed to have no great patience with her dejection.

"One of two things will happen now," she said, with acrid logic. "Either the doctor's an honest man—in which case, as coroner, he will hand that paper to the detective—" Dale gasped. "Or he is not an honest man," went on Miss Cornelia, "and he will keep it for himself. I don't think he's an honest man."

The frank expression of her distrust seemed to calm her a little. She



"You Don't Think It Was—Billy?"

resumed her interrogation of Dale more gently.

"Now, let's be clear about this. Had Richard Fleming ascertained that there was a concealed room in this house?"

"He was starting up to it!" said Dale, in the voice of a ghost, remembering.

"Just what did you tell him?"

"That I believed there was a hidden room in the house—and that the money from the Union bank might be in it."

Again, for the millionth time, indeed, it seemed to her, she reviewed the circumstances of the crime.

"Could anyone have overheard?" asked Miss Cornelia.

The question had rung in Dale's ears ever since she had come to her senses after the firing of the shot and seen Fleming's body stark on the floor of the alcove.

"I don't know," she said. "We were very cautious."

"You don't know where this room is?"

"No, I never saw the print. Upstairs somewhere, for he—"

"Upstairs! Then the thing to do, if we can get that paper from the doctor, is to locate the room at once."

Jack Bailey did not recognize the direction where her thoughts were tending. It seemed terrible to him that anyone should devote a thought to the money while Dale was still in danger.

"What does the money matter now?" he broke in somewhat irritably. "We've got to save her!" and his eyes went to Dale.

Miss Cornelia gave him an ineffable look of weary patience.

"The money matters a great deal," she said, sensibly. "Some one was in this house on the same errand as Richard Fleming. After all," she went on, with a tinge of irony, "the course of reasoning that you followed, Mr. Bailey, is not necessarily unique."

She rose.

"Somebody else may have suspected that Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank," she said thoughtfully. Her eye fell on the doctor's professional bag—she seemed to consider it as if it were a strange sort of animal.

"Find the man who followed your course of reasoning," she ended, with a stare at Bailey, "and you have found the murderer."

"With that reasoning, you might suspect me!" said the latter a trifle touchily.

Miss Cornelia did not give an inch. "I have," she said. Dale shot a swift, sympathetic glance at her lover

—another less sympathetic and more indignant at her aunt, Miss Cornelia smiled.

"However, I now suspect somebody else," she said. They waited for her to reveal the name of the suspect but she kept her own counsel. By now she had entirely given up confidence if not in the probity at least in the intelligence of all persons, male or female, under the age of sixty-five.

She rang the bell for Billy. But Dale was still worrying over the possible effects of the confidence she had given Doctor Wells.

"Then you think the doctor may give this paper to Mr. Anderson?" she asked.

"He may or he may not. It is entirely possible that he may elect to search for this room himself! He may even already have gone upstairs!"

She moved quickly to the door and glanced across toward the dining room, but so far apparently all was safe. The doctor was at the table, making a pretense of drinking a cup of coffee, and Billy was in close attendance. That the doctor already had the paper she was certain; it was the use he intended to make of it that was her concern.

She signaled to the Jap, and he came out into the hall. Beresford, she learned, was still in the kitchen with his revolver, waiting for another attempt on the door, and the detective was still outside in his search. To Billy she gave her order in a low voice.

"If the doctor attempts to go upstairs," she said, "let me know at once. Don't seem to be watching. You can be in the pantry. But let me know instantly."

Once back in the living room the vague outlines of a plan—a test—formed slowly in Miss Cornelia's mind, grew more definite.

"Dale, watch that door, and warn me if anyone is coming!" she commanded, indicating the door into the hall. Dale obeyed, marveling silently at her aunt's extraordinary force of character. Most of Miss Cornelia's contemporaries would have called for a quiet ambulance to take them to a sanatorium some hours ere this—but Miss Cornelia was not merely, comparatively speaking, as fresh as a daisy—her manner bore every evidence of a firm intention to play Sherlock Holmes to the mysteries that surrounded her, in spite of doctors, detectives, dubious noises or even the Bat himself.

The last of the Van Gorder spinsters turned to Bailey now.

"Get some soot from that fireplace," she ordered. "Be quick. Scrape it off with a knife or a piece of paper. Anything."

Bailey wondered and obeyed. As he was engaged in his grimy task, Miss Cornelia got out a piece of writing paper from the drawer and placed it on the center-table, with a lead pencil beside it.

Bailey emerged from the fireplace with a handful of sooty flakes.

"Is this all right?"

"Yes. Now rub it on the handle of that bag." She indicated the little black bag, in which Doctor Wells carried the usual paraphernalia of a country doctor.

A private suspicion grew in Bailey's mind as to whether Miss Cornelia's fine but eccentric brain had not suffered too sorely under the shocks of the night. But he did not dare disobey. He blackened the handle of the doctor's bag with painstaking thoroughness and awaited further instructions.

"Somebody's coming!" Dale whispered, warning from her post by the door.

Bailey quickly went to the fireplace and resumed his pretended labors with the fire. Miss Cornelia moved away from the doctor's bag and spoke for

the benefit of whoever might be coming.

"We all need sleep," she began, as if ending a conversation with Dale, "and I think—"

The door opened, admitting Billy. "Doctor just go upstairs," he said, and went out again leaving the door open.

A flash passed across Miss Cornelia's face. She stepped to the door. She called.

"Doctor! Oh, Doctor!"

"Yes?" answered the doctor's voice from the main staircase. His steps clattered down the stairs—he entered the room. Perhaps he read something in Miss Cornelia's manner that demanded an explanation of his action. At any rate, he forestalled her, just as she was about to question him.

"I was about to look around above," he said. "I don't like to leave if there is the possibility of some assassin still hidden in the house."

"That is very considerate of you. But we are well protected now. And besides, why should this person remain in the house? The murder is done, the police are here."

"True," he said. "I only thought—"

But a knocking at the terrace door interrupted him. While the attention of the others was turned in that direction Dale, less cynical than her aunt, made a small plea to him and realized before she had finished with it that the doctor had his price.

"Doctor—did you get it?" she repeated, drawing the doctor aside.

The doctor gave her a look of apparent bewilderment.

"My dear child," he said softly, "are you sure that you put it there?"

Dale felt as if she had received a blow in the face.

"Why, yes—I—" she began, in tones of utter dismay. Then she stopped. The doctor's seeming bewilderment was too pat—too plausible. Of course she was sure—and, though possible, it seemed extremely unlikely that anyone else could have discovered the hiding place of the blue-print in the few moments that had elapsed between the time when Billy took the tray from the room and the time when the doctor ostensibly went to find it. A cold wave of distrust swept over her—she turned away from the doctor silently.

Meanwhile Anderson had entered, slamming the terrace door behind him.

"I couldn't find anybody!" he said in an irritated voice. "I think that Jap's crazy."

The doctor began to struggle into his overcoat, avoiding any look at Dale.

"Well," he said, "I believe I've fulfilled all the legal requirements—I think I must be going." He turned toward the door, but the detective halted him.

"Doctor," he said, "did you ever hear Courtleigh Fleming mention a hidden room in this house?"

If the doctor started, the movement passed apparently unnoticed by Anderson. And his reply was coolly made.

"No—and I knew him rather well."

"You don't think, then," persisted the detective, "that such a room and the money in it could be the motive for this crime?"

The doctor's voice grew a little curt. "I don't believe Courtleigh Fleming robbed his own bank, if that's what you mean," he said with nicely calculated emphasis, real or feigned. He crossed over to get his bag and spoke to Miss Cornelia.

"Well, Miss Van Gorder," he said, picking up the bag by its blackened handle, "I can't wish you a comfortable night, but I can wish you a quiet one."

Miss Cornelia watched him silently as he turned to go, she spoke.

"We're all of us a little upset, naturally," she confessed. "Perhaps you could write a prescription—a sleeping powder or a bromide of some sort."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Had a Bad Cold But Accepted!

The theatre that evening, though her nose was red and eyes were running! For six hours is enough to conquer almost any cold. Here's what to do:

Take a plain, pleasant-tasting tablet which the smallest drugstore is never without. Pape's Cold Compound is what they call it. Harmless as it is, it will knock the worst cold—so quickly you'll think it was luck the first time.

A stubborn, chronic cold is broken up the same way; it just takes a little longer.

PAPE'S COLD COMPOUND

PILE SUFFERERS
Get this handy tube

Instant, soothing relief and guaranteed by cure. Eczema, Itch or Itching Piles. The druggist will refund the money if it fails. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin boxes, 50c. Ask for PAZO OINTMENT

APPETIZER

FORCE TONIC is a wonderful appetizer. It makes eating a real pleasure. Just try it before your next meal. You'll be surprised how good food will taste. All druggists.

Force Tonic

There is always an opportunity for a man who wants to make speeches.

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv.

The sky is cheerful when it is the bluest, but it is different with a man.

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



Colds
Relieved Quickly

SWAMP
CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Women of Old Egypt Had Many Privileges

When the Rosetta stone was found in 1799 and historians were enabled to give the world a picture of ancient Egyptian life many were astounded at the station held by women in the time of Rameses II. The Egyptian daughter of that time inherited from her parents an equal share with her brothers; as a wife she was the real and very active mistress of the house. In fact, many records indicate that the husband was little more than her guest, a writer in the Kansas City Times comments. She went and came as she liked, talked with whom she pleased without anyone daring to question her actions, went among men with an uncovered face and adorned her face and form with all the liberty displayed by her kind today.

Her gown was a smart short frock cut decollete, her lips were tinted and her cheeks were powdered, her eyes were coquettishly emphasized and to

her hair dresser she went once every ten or twelve days. If she was the wife in a family in average circumstances she rose at daybreak, prepared breakfast, sent the men off to the workshop or their business, sent those children more than eight years old to school and the younger ones to drive the geese or cattle to pasture and then occupied herself with household duties for the rest of the day. The women of the higher social scale seem to have done little except to lavish time and attention on their persons that they might appear to advantage in their strolls and visits abroad.

Shoe-Making Statistics

The Boot and Shoe Recorder says that no one man makes an entire pair of shoes. There are about 150 different operations on a shoe before it is finished. Each operator works on a machine or process, which contributes to the complete shoe. The number of parts turned out daily by any factory depends upon the size of the plant, machinery, equipment and quality of the product. Such outputs range from a few hundred to 10,000 or more pairs a day. A factory making high-grade shoes and employing 300 men and women might produce, at full capacity, 800 or 900 pairs daily. The same number of people working on cheap shoes might produce 3,000 pairs daily.

First Street Railways

Boston's first street railway was opened in 1850, and Philadelphia inaugurated a similar service the following year. The first street railway in England was at Birkenhead in 1860. In the same year a line was laid in Liverpool, and London's first "train" dates from 1865. The first street railway in France was from St. Cloud to Paris and was constructed in 1864.



Next year, of all years, you will need the best. A President, United States Senator, Governor and other State officials will be elected.

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AMON G. CARTER, President

Patrolmen Save a Woman

After Leap Into River

New York.—Her hands clasped as if in prayer, a gray-haired woman, about fifty-five years old, plunged from the bridge at the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad ferry slip at Twenty-third street into the Hudson river.

A throng in the waiting room saw the woman disappear in the icy water. An unidentified young man sprang to the rescue. As the crowd watched, he dived and brought the woman to the surface.

Patrolmen Young and Morrison lowered a ladder into the slip, but found it was three feet too short. As the watchers cheered, Morrison held Young by the ankles and swung him down until his hands grasped those of the rescuer.

Assisted by several men, Morrison and Young hauled the two ashore. The rescuer shivered a few seconds, shrugged his shoulders and disappeared before police could learn his name. The woman, identified as Mary Regan, fifty-five, unemployed and homeless, was taken to Bellevue hospital to be treated for submersion.

Young Men of Pennsylvania
Town Losing Their Hair

Kittanning, Pa.—A strange malady, which so far has defied diagnosis by physicians and scalp experts is rapidly denuding the heads of the town's young men of hair.

According to a local newspaper, physicians at a meeting here announced that they had received more than 300 applications for treatment for premature baldness from men ranging in age from nineteen to thirty in the past two weeks.

The Difference.

The rector of a fashionable London church was induced to preach at a well-known prison. When in the vestry he said to the prison chaplain: "Now I have come, I don't know what to say to your convicts." The chaplain replied: "Preach to them exactly as you do to your own congregation; and remember only one thing: my people have been found out and yours have not—yet."

England's Prime Ministers.

The title of prime minister in England was first used by Sir Robert Walpole, who was in office from 1721 to 1742. By this time ministers were being chosen from one political party and they had begun to act together, so that they obtained the name of the ministry. Their leader was then called the premier or prime minister. This title was not recognized by law until 1905.



North Pole
via The Moon

(By Radio)

Dear Friends:—

I want to let you know that I am well pleased with the way you handled my Sudan headquarters last year and I wish to show my appreciation by coming back this year with a bigger and better stock than ever. I am on my way now, and though I am bringing a heavy load and the cold is intense, I expect to arrive in Sudan within the next few days, where I will unload my pack at the Sudan Mercantile Co's. These people have always been faithful with my goods in the past, and I leave my whole stock with them, that you may get the same good treatment and low prices now that I have always tried to secure for you. The place where I shall leave my goods is the pioneer of Sudan, and by fair dealing and courteous treatment has won the confidence of all. Through all the changing conditions of these years, they have maintained this enviable standard, and that is why I continue to leave my goods there. This firm has grown up with Sudan and has become an integral part of its life and well-being. With such firms, Sudan will continue onward and upward.

Sudan Mercantile Co.

The Pioneer Store

The Sudan News Circulation is Over 1500 Weekly.



Put your car in shape for winter driving!

- Grind Valves . . . Clean Carbon . . . Adjust Carburetor . . . Tune up Motor . . . Check Battery . . . Clean Starting Motor Commutator . . . Clean Generator Commutator . . . Adjust Brushes . . . Check Electrical Connections . . . Adjust Lights . . . Flush and Check Radiator for Leaks . . . Tighten Hose Connections . . . Repack Water Pump . . . Fill with Anti-freeze Solution . . . Change oil in Crankcase . . . Change oil in Transmission and Rear Axle . . . Lubricate Chassis . . . Adjust Brakes.

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Your Chevrolet car is designed and built to give you perfect performance during the winter season—but it is always a good policy to make sure that your car is in perfect condition before winter arrives.

We have listed at the left the service operations that you should have performed in order to prepare your car for winter—to assure easy starting . . . smooth, powerful performance . . . and trouble-free operation.

Bring your car in and let us check it over. All our work is done by highly skilled mechanics—and we use only genuine Chevrolet parts for replacement. Furthermore, all our charges are based on a low flat-rate schedule worked out by the Chevrolet Motor Company.

You'll be surprised to learn how little this thorough conditioning will cost.

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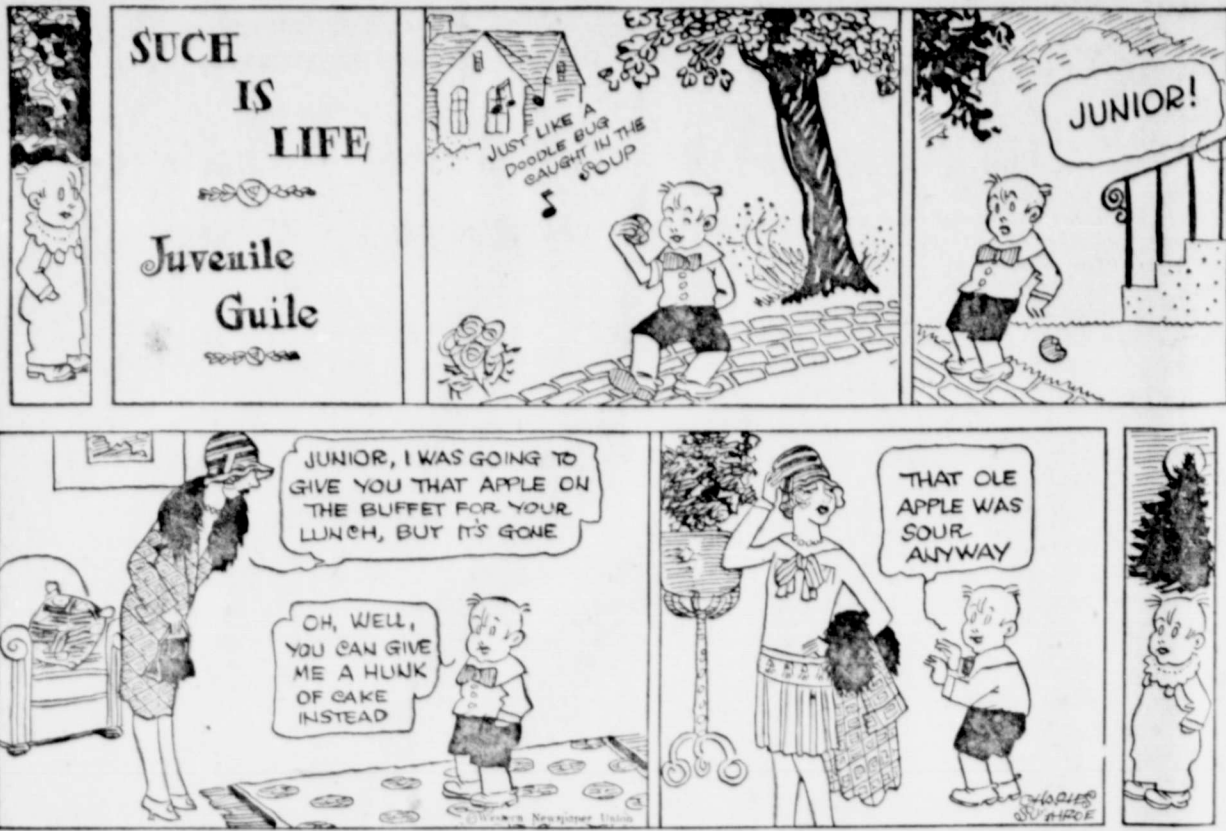
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To Our Town and bespeak for them that success which merit and fair treatment cannot fail to bring.

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Good Lumber



Seals Bank Vaults

New York.—A system for frustrating robberies by delaying bandits until the police arrive is to be introduced in bank vaults throughout the country. It was announced here recently by the Sargent & Greenleaf company, whose president, W. R. Hill of Rochester, N. Y., has invented a device known as the "timebination" lock. With the new principle of lock operation safe doors cannot open until a predetermined time after the combination has been released.

The timebination—a combined time and combination lock—can be set for any period from 10 minutes to 72 hours. Thus, almost instant seizure of funds and a quick getaway in a fast automobile—the bold procedure of the modern rait—are to be met by overcoming the advantage of speed, upon which criminals depend for their success.

Under the system outlined by Hill,

banks and brokerage houses would have their vaults set to open for brief intervals at various times during the day, when enough cash could be taken out until the next opening. In the event that bank officials were compelled to open the combinations of the vaults, a predetermined time interval would have to elapse before the doors could swing open and give access to the vaults.

The same principle is to be applied in the transportation of large sums of cash in heavy chests equipped with timebination locks so they cannot be opened for several hours.

A questionnaire to police chiefs throughout the United States and in European capitals, Hill said, confirmed his belief that in bank robberies, as in fires, the first few minutes are more important than the succeeding hours or days in the prevention of robberies and apprehension of the criminals.

Helped by Carnegie Hero Fund



Mrs. Anna Albert and her six children, of Philadelphia, who benefit by an award from the Carnegie hero fund commission of \$80 a month, and a bronze medal, in recognition of the heroism of Earl R. Albert, the husband and father. He lost his life in aiding in the rescue of a girl from the Delaware river last April.

Menace to Shipping

Washington.—The Abrolhos, or Santa Barbara Islands, off the coast of central Brazil, near where the Italian liner Princess Mafalda recently went down in one of the worst marine disasters since the sinking of the Titanic, is the subject of the following bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society:

"The Abrolhos islands are the above-water apex of one of South America's 'Grand Banks,'" says the bulletin. "Off the coast of Brazil, south of Bahia and north of Rio de Janeiro, this great bank or underwater plateau stretches to sea for more than 100 miles. The Abrolhos islands are not the bank's only danger points. In many places it rises to within a fathom, or two of the surface, and at some points rocks are just awash at low water. Many of these obstructions are of coral formation.

"One of the principal shipping lanes between Europe and South America, and the lane from North American ports to Brazil and Argentine, touch both at Pernambuco and Bahia and then skirt the coast southward to Rio de Janeiro. These ship routes pass just outside the Abrolhos islands and their clustering shoals. On Santa Barbara, chief of the islets, is a light-house to warn ships to keep to the eastward.

"Because these islets, rocks and reefs lie so close to frequented ship lanes, they have taken a heavy toll. Several of the more important shoals are named from ships that have met disaster on them as La France shoal, on which the steamer La France went aground in 1854, and California shoal,

struck by the ship California in 1891. "The islets are approximately 30 miles off the nearest point of the mainland, Bahia or Baleine point. The shoals and reefs stretch 12 or 15 miles farther seaward. Just as North American fishermen frequent the Newfoundland banks, so the Abrolhos bank draws the fishermen of Brazil. Scores of fishing boats are usually to be found near the islands, many of them from Port Seguro, 60 miles to the north. This little port was the landing place in 1500 of Cabral, on whose exploit hung the claim of Portugal to the great bank and that is now Brazil.

"This has remained an isolated section of the Brazilian coast. The nearest town to the scene of the sinking

of the Princess Mafalda is Caravelas, several miles up the river of the same name, and a few miles down the coast from Baleine point. The population of the town is about 4,000. It has a short railway running inland to gold mines, but it is not connected with other coastal towns. The nearest sizable towns are Victoria, 200 miles to the south, and Bahia, 350 miles to the north."

Find Weave Lets in Rays More Than Fabric

Washington.—To be bathed by the beneficial ultra-violet rays, wear open-weave fabric.

To test the claims that artificial silk cloth allowed large amounts of the health-giving short wave lengths of sunlight to pass through, various fabrics were submitted to test at the national bureau of standards. Cotton was found to be nearly as transparent to the ultra-violet light, as viscose and cellulose acetate, and real silk had about the same transparency as cotton.

The viscose artificial silk was more transparent than that made from cellulose acetate but the maximum transparency measured was only 27 per cent. Dyes or the yellowing due to age was found to reduce the transmission to only about 5 to 10 per cent and in most fabrics the threads occupy 95 to 99 per cent of the total space.

The experts conclude that the composition of the fabric is of less importance than the coarseness of weave

Science Turns Ash Into Bank Notes

London.—Science has added a new triumph to its ever-growing list. Bank notes reduced to ash powder by fire can now be deciphered.

Recently a man walked into the general post office with a tin box full of ashes, stating that \$2,500 worth of notes had been burned and he would like to have them redeemed.

Scientists were called in and within a few days were able to tell the denomination of the notes. The man was paid before two weeks more had passed

Doctors Use Planes to Visit Isolated Towns

Melbourne, Australia.—An aviation medical service is being organized by the Australian government.

All the important hospitals throughout the country will have a fleet of airplanes at their command and will be in touch by wireless with the interior small towns and desert stations.

When needed, doctors will be transported by plane to the point indicated, and in cases of emergency the patient will be taken by air to the nearest hospital.

AFTER PARADISE

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

"MONSIEUR LE CURE," Inspector Joly said abruptly to the cure of Saint-Medard, "after paradise, what?"

"After paradise," stammered the cure, rousing himself, "there is nothing. Paradise is the sum of all things, the realization of every dream."

"In that case," replied Inspector Joly, "I advise you on going there to hold a few dreams in reserve, lest even paradise prove wearisome."

Mateer had been a very active man. He had started life with little education and no money, and he had made himself the outstanding citizen of the town. He had not been satisfied with merely making money, though he had done that. He was, perhaps, the richest merchant in town, but in working for financial position he had not neglected his mind.

Without formal education, he had developed the habit of reading and was one of the most widely read men in his community. He had a fine library, not merely because it gives one the appearance of culture to be surrounded by books, but because he enjoyed the companionship of books. He had read the most of those he owned, which is more than a good many more formally educated men than he can say.

There was scarcely an interest in the town—business, social, charitable or financial—with which Mateer was not closely associated. Anyone wanting help or advice or suggestion went directly to Mateer.

But he had accomplished what he had set out to accomplish, and he looked forward when he was sixty to

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Even the Atom Has Moving Parts

There was a time when we thought an atom was the smallest thing in the world, but now we know that even an atom is made up of thousands of electrons and that these are constantly moving around inside the atom in much the same way as planets in the solar system. (© 1937, Western Newspaper Union.)

Finished the Job

San Francisco.—Shortly after three men dressed in sailors' uniforms had beaten and robbed John Dale of \$350 six other men set on him and relieved him of his shoes and hat when they refused to believe he had already been robbed of his money.

Turk Cops Shave

Constantinople.—Whiskers and mustache are now taboo for Turk cops. But Zaro Agha, centenarian, bachelor and proud possessor of a luxurious growth, intends to resist the prefect's order, at least till he sees what happens on pay day.

America in Lead

Chicago.—Americans today are the most productive people of any country or of any age in the world, enjoying high standards of living and employing to great advantage to the laborer and to the country as a whole machinery to an unprecedented degree, Judge Theodore G. Risley, solicitor of the Department of Labor, declared.

"The world realizes more than ever that labor is the creator of all wealth," he said. "In the depths of the mine, in the gold of the harvest, by the throbbing engines, the flaming furnaces, the whirring spindles and on the foam-crested seas labor creates and produces the products of necessity, comfort and beauty that are essential to feed, clothe, support and better mankind.

"The United States is enjoying remarkable industrial and economic prosperity while other nations are struggling to meet the problems of unemployment and economic depression," said the speaker. "One of the surprising achievements of modern industrial history has been the rapid process by which this country has recovered from its disturbed and degrading social, industrial and economic conditions following the World war."

"The re-employment of several millions of unemployed laborers and the maintaining of a wage scale practically equal to, and in many instances greater than, that of the war scale is regarded by other countries as little less than a political phenomenon" the speaker continued.



HAS FATHER'S GIFT



Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, daughter of the late William Jennings Bryan, speaking on "Modern Arabian Nights" at a woman's day luncheon of the Executive club of Chicago. Mrs. Owen is head of the department of public speaking at the University of Miami. She was recently awarded the degree of doctor of laws by Rollins university.

PRINCETON CHAMP



The photograph shows a closeup of Ben Hedges, hailed as the future all-round track champion of Princeton university. In the interclass track meet, held at Palmer stadium, Hedges took several first places.

a paradise of freedom from responsibility. He would sell his business, or at least retire from any active participation in it; he would resign his membership in the various organizations with which he was connected; he would not accept a position on any board of directors or committee or anything which imposed responsibility upon him. He was going to be free; he was going to enjoy himself; he was going to find paradise.

But he kept no dreams in reserve. It was very lovely at first to have nothing to do, no responsibilities, no duties, nothing calling for attention. He could come when he wished, go where he pleased, get up in the morning when he felt like it, go to bed early or late as he chose. And there was no need to concern himself about making a living. He had as large an income as he wanted and more than he needed.

He was rather surprised after a few months to find how bored he was, how thoroughly tired he was of so much leisure. Even his books palled upon him. One cannot read all the time. He saw an advertisement in one of the papers of a man who wanted a partner to help him carry on a little business which he was starting. Mateer wasn't old; he would like to take a try at working up an absolutely new trade. He got into his car and drove to the place where the business was being established. The thing was as easy as anything. It gave him a thrill when he thought of having something once more to do.

It was a dream beyond paradise! (© 1937, Western Newspaper Union.)

Black Velvet Frock Along Simple Lines



The youthfulness of black cannot be overemphasized when it is worn by a blond. This black velvet frock, with a semicircular skirt, has as its only trimming a collar of glycerined ostrich and a rhinestone buckle at the belt-line. With it is worn a snug-fitting feather-trimmed toque.

Tiny Art Shop Built as Unknown's Outlet

New York.—The way of the unknown artist and craftsman, always an arduous one, will be a little easier hereafter if the Little Terra cottage can aid him to find his public and the Little Terra cottage has been dedicated to do just that.

In its area of 10 by 11 feet in Washington Heights this little temple to the obscure artist will display all manner of art objects excepting mediocre work, say its proprietors.

There will be shown and sold work by artists who cannot themselves dispose of their wares profitably. Later the founders hope to build a workshop adjoining the cottage where those so minded may come to paint and chisel.

That's Good

Washington.—When a man under oath guesses wrong about the age of a girl it is not perjury, a District of Columbia grand jury decided in refusing to indict Victor Nishmure on that charge.



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Established 1874.

Better Lumber. All building materials, house bills straight cars. Direct to builders anywhere. Great saving. Mail Hat. Louisiana Lumber Supply Co., Dallas, Texas.

Imitation Is Flattery

Many a modern mother thinks she's being a good disciplinarian if she can make her daughter adopt her own pet brand of cigarettes.—Farm and Fireside.

To Cure a Cold in one Day

Take Laxative BIROMO QUININE Tablets. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Look for signature of E. W. Grove on the box. 30c.—Adv.

In England a stiff penalty awaits the tourist or other untidy creature who drops peanut (or chew-chew) shells on the footwalks.

Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and 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 flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

WHAT CAUSES BOILS.

Boils and carbuncles are the result of improper diet or infection of the skin. It is hard to determine the exact cause but CARBOLL will give quick relief. No expensive operation is necessary as one application of CARBOLL promptly stops the pain and continued use draws out the core. Get a generous 50c box from your druggist. Money back if not satisfied. SPURLOCK-NEAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

Coughs and Colds

are not only annoying, but dangerous, if not attended to at once they may develop into serious ailment.

Boschee's Syrup

is soothing and healing in such cases, and has been used for sixty-one years. 30c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes dandruff, keeps hair falling
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
50c and 1.00 bottles
Hilcox Chem. Wks., Patheque, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and shiny. 50 cents by mail or at drug store. Hilcox Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 49-1927

Congratulations and Best Wishes
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'M' SYSTEM STORE

We are always ready for a better and bigger
Sudan.

Gulf Refining Company

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LUMBER

"ITS UP TO GRADE"

We have a complete line of

**Building
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and will gladly figure your estimate.

**Foxworth-
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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

**Great Wall of China
Longer Than Supposed**

It is one of the Seven Wonders of the World, medieval Europe wrote poems about it, and the Great Lexicographer, friend to Miss Pinkham in the days before Becky Sharp threw the dictionary told a certain Scotch writer to the effect that it was worth a visit. Chinese poetry and legend is full of the names of Kia-ju-kwan and Shan-hai-kwan—much as we speak of Dan and Beersheba. But few are the eastern Chinese who have reached the western end—political exiles, for the most part, fleeing from poison or the silken cord at Peking.

It fell to Sir Aurel Stein of the British museum to put an end to the myth of Kia-ju-kwan by finding hundreds of miles of wall beyond it in the desert, older and more romantic still, built of bundles of reeds and poplar branches anchored to driven posts. But, important as his discoveries are, barely a score of Chinese know of them yet, and hence they have not robbed Kia-ju-kwan of its unique place in Chinese lore.—Langdon Warner, in the World's Work.

**Their Duty to Watch
for Strayed Travelers**

The official title of a small group of young men who watch for lost travelers in the mountain passes of Switzerland during the winter is "Soldiers of the Snow." These soldiers are young Italians who live on the Italian side of the pass. They are exempted from military service, even in case of war, on condition that they aid all lost travelers on the mountain passes. They are supplied with uniforms to distinguish them from smugglers, but not with guns. Their duties are the same as those of the monks of the hospice with whom they are in constant communication by telephone. During the long winter they watch all Swiss and Italian slopes of the pass for strayed travelers, hundreds of whom have been saved from a lingering death in the snow. At some seasons of the year the snow is all melted and the traffic route through St. Bernard's pass is open.

The Human Boy.

The approximate chemical analysis of a man five feet eight inches in height, weighing 148 pounds would be: Oxygen, 92.4 pounds; hydrogen, 14.9; carbon, 13.6; nitrogen, 4.6; phosphorus, 1.4; calcium, 2.8; sulphur, 0.24; chlorine, 1.12; sodium, 0.12; iron, 1.02; potassium, 0.34; magnesium, 0.04; fluorine, 0.02; total, 148.30 pounds.

Daily Thought.

There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent, sincere earnestness.—Charles Dickens.

Pay on Installment Plan.

The New York Nursery and Child's hospital has devised a plan for welcoming the stork on the installment plan. Prospective mothers register in advance for reservations and pay \$7 or \$16 per month for seven months, according to whether a ward or private room is required. At the time of baby's arrival all is paid so that the family exchequer is not overtaxed at all once.

Fish Not Brain Food.

It used to be believed that certain foods, especially fish and other foods containing phosphorus, were especially valuable for the gray matter of the brain. This is not believed any more. Brain cells apparently use the same kinds of food materials as all other living cells do. The best way to feed the brain well is to keep the body in good health.

A Matter of Covering.

"Little Elsie—"They're saying that Aunt Lucy is a prude. What's a prude, mother?" Mrs. Frank X Posure—"A prude, dearie, is a woman who wears two-inch shoulder straps on her swimming suit."

Censure and Criticism.

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody. If false, they cannot hurt you, unless you are wanting in character. And if true, they show a man his weak points, and forearm him against failure and trouble.

Parsnip Has Double Growth.

A parsnip which extended its growth through the neck of a bottle, is among the garden freaks of the year. This unusual growth is reported from Hyde, Isle of Wight, and it was a healthy specimen when displayed. It resembles a double parsnip in that from the surface down the parsnip grew to good proportions, then pointed a course through the neck of a broken bottle and again grew to fair proportions on the other side of the temporary obstruction.

Water's Explosive Power.

By actual experiments it has been ascertained that the explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds.

Egyptians Used Cedar.

Cedar, which was hauled long distances, was used extensively by the ancient Egyptians for such general purposes as we employ white pine.

The Weight-Lifter.

Interviewer—"And what made you take up weight-lifting as a profession?" Performer—"Well, I've always had a weakness for that sort of thing."

Literature a Fine Art.

Proper place to call a spade a spade is in a technical, scientific or medical work. Literature is really one of the fine arts, and has 400,000 words to make it so.

In its "Mutual Aid" methods the
'M' SYSTEM STORE
Is bound to grow and prosper.

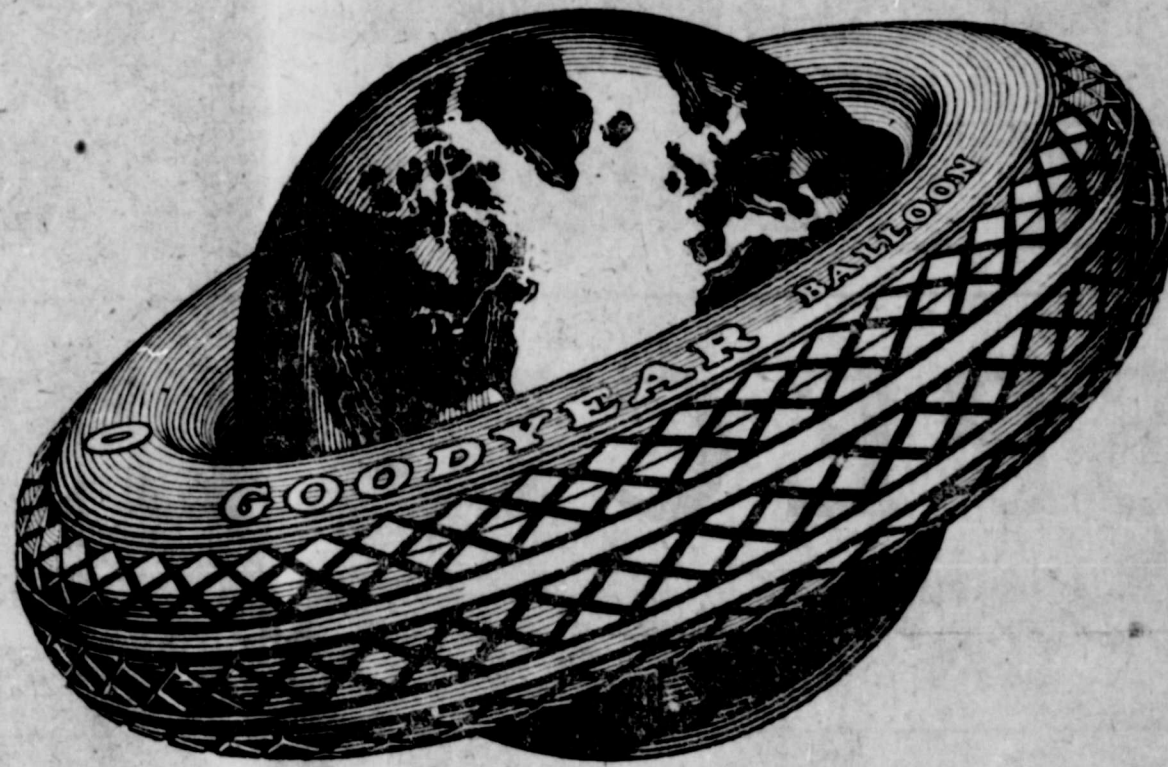
WEEK END SPECIALS

Ben Hur Face Powder \$1.00
Ben Hur Perfume . \$1.00
Ben Hur Toilet Water \$1.50
Total \$3.50

All for \$1.98

H. G. Ramby Drug Store

The Rexall Store



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Will they demount your old tires---mount the new one---and inflate it to the correct pressure?

Will they examine your rims to see that they're free from rust, and check your wheel alignment to

make sure every tire on your car has a chance to deliver its full quota of miles? Will they inspect your tires

tread cuts and minor injuries at regular intervals?

Will they come to your aid---in a hurry---if you ever need help on the road?

We'll leave the answer to YOU.

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30x3¹/₂ Pathfinder Cord . . . 7.80
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Millions of satisfied users know the quality of these Goodyear-built Tires. Get our low price on your size.

And when you've guessed it come in and let us save you money on Goodyear tires PLUS Good-year Service.

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FAMOUS FOR BARGAINS

The Progressive Store in The Progressive City of the Plains

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 We will give a large Armour Ham to the 250th customer who registers on our mailing list. To the customer buying the largest bill of goods a 32 piece Dinner Set.

HOW-DO-YOU-DO-MISS-SUDAN

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We Are The

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FORMAL OPENING

DOORS OPEN
 9 A. M.

Saturday, Dec. 3

DOORS OPEN
 9 A. M.

SPECIALS

SATURDAY ONLY

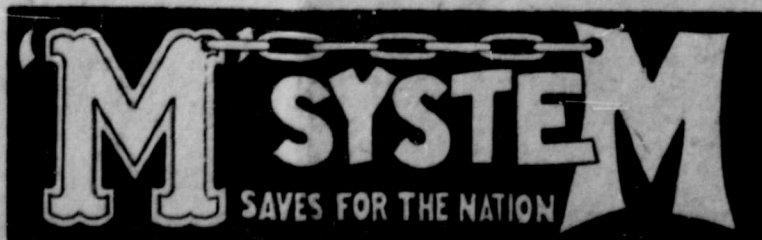
FREE 1 pound of Sugar with each 3 pound can Pecos Coffee. Pecos Coffee 3 lb can 1.38

SUGAR 10 Pounds	69c
SPUDS 10 Pounds	29c
S PORK Per Pound	15c
'M' System Coffee 3 lb Can	1.34
PEACHES Sunkist Large Can	23c
P & C SOAP 10 Bars	39c
COMPOUND 8 lb Bucket	1.29
RAISINS Market Day 4 Pounds	39c

CORN No. 2 Can	12c
PINEAPPLE No. 1 Flats	13c
FLOUR Yukon's Best Large Sack	1.90
HAMS Wilsons Per Pound	25c
CATSUP 14 Oz	19c
BORAX Washing Powder 5 Boxes	19c
HONEY 5 lb. Comb	76c
Strained 5 Pounds	69c
BROWN MULE Plug	15c

There Will Be A Free Demonstration, That Will Be Worth A Visit, During The Day.

Member of The Big Chain



Free

To the first 25 customers making purchases amounting to \$1 we will give absolutely free one large box of Post Toasties. On the next 25 \$3 purchases we will also give a box of Post Toasties.

What Self Service Means

You simply come into our Store, pick up a basket, pass around the conveniently arranged shelving, pick out your favorite brands, then pay the checker who figures the amount on an accurate machine. "M" System Stores do not "push" any brands or labels. You get just what you want.

How 'M' System Stores Save You Money

First we do not have clerks
 They draw salaries
 We Do Not Deliver
 You Save the Cost

We do not have charge accounts
 You do not pay the other fellows bill