

# The Sudan News

VOL. 3

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NO. 27

## PLAN TO MAKE SWEET CUCUMBER PICKLE



Making Sweet Cucumber Pickle.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Dill pickles are used for making the sweet cucumber pickle described below. If you want to make the dill pickles first yourself, send to the United States Department of Agriculture for a copy of Farmers' Bulletin 1438-F, "Making Fermented Pickles." Otherwise use any good, firm dill pickles.

50 firm dill pickles  
12 peeled garlic buttons  
3 pints cider vinegar  
1 pint tarragon vinegar  
1/2 cupful whole allspice  
1/2 cupful whole black pepper, or 6 hot red pepper pods  
10 pounds granulated sugar  
1 pound brown sugar  
1 cupful olive oil

Cut pickles in cross slices one-half inch thick, and drain in a colander overnight. In a three-gallon stone crock (with lid) pack the pickles in layers, using two garlic buttons to each layer. Boil together the vinegar, sugar, and spices for 15 minutes, watching carefully that this does not boil over, and pour at once over the pickles. Next morning stir in the olive oil. Stir the pickle well each day for ten days. It is then ready to serve.

## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. WALKER

### "BE NOT AFRAID"

AFTER you have recounted every enemy to mankind; after you have taken a census of all the evils and their results, you will, if you reason rightly, put at the head of the list and leading the whole procession, FEAR.

Fear is the handmaiden of Discouragement and together they have created greater destruction than any other two factors in human life.

Think over your own life and see how many times you have been deterred from attempting something for fear you would fail; for fear that that failure would bring upon you the derision of those you knew.

The human family is strangely much more willing to accept the warnings of fear than the encouragements of confidence.

Fear attains its greatest power and its most alarming proportions when the power of reasoning is most highly developed.

The jellyfish, the earthworm, no one of the lower forms of life give evidence of fear.

Reasoning, even if the reasoning is false, is as necessary to the beginning of fear as it is necessary to its elimination.

Two kinds of things you fear—the things you cannot avoid and the things which can be escaped.

If the danger is inescapable the fear is obviously useless.

If it can be overcome then the entrance of the element of fear only lessens our capabilities to establish our mastery.

One of the warnings which Jesus in His ministry frequently repeated was, "Be not afraid." He applied it to a score of differing situations and then almost always proved to His followers the baselessness of their apprehensions.

One of the great mistakes of many parents is that they teach their children to be afraid.

You have frequently heard a mother or a father say: "If you do that the bogey man will get you." Instilling into the heart of the child a belief in something which does not exist and a fear which may never be quite eradicated.

Children should be taught, as far as may be, to fear nothing, and certainly in their little minds there should not be built up those terror-striking unrealities which may perhaps serve to keep them from mischief but at altogether too great a cost.

Nine-tenths of our fears are without sound foundation.

If we reason out the situation, however threatening it may appear, we will usually find a way to avoid the danger.

At any rate if we have got to fight let us battle free-handed and not hampered by alarm and dread.

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## Agriculture Conditions

In a recent survey of agricultural conditions and the effect of farmer organizations upon their own prosperity, Roger Babson, foremost American economist states that "two facts stand out strongly: The greatest prosperity has come where the farmers are organized to market their own produce, and that millions of dollars could be saved the farmers of the Cotton Belt if they could market their crops themselves through co-operative association."

This statement was received yesterday by J. W. Hammock, field service representative of the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association, who stated that Mr. Babson "is not only the foremost American economist, but is internationally known, particularly among business men and bankers, and generally among the public. His survey of various conditions," Mr. Hammock said, "are carefully weighed and seriously considered by all factors of business." Mr. Babson further stated that big business has learned the value and necessity of co-operation.

Farmers of Texas are likewise learning the effectiveness and benefits of organization, Mr. Hammock said, as attested to by the rapid growth of farm bureau organizations over the state. "In the face of an approximate 20 per cent decrease in cotton production this year in Texas as compared to last year," he said, "the cotton co-operative marketing association will handle as much cotton as they did the previous season."

## Employs Mechanic

Leonard Young, of Plainview, an expert auto mechanic has been employed by the B. & B. Service Station and has gone to work as head of the mechanical department of this popular service station. B. & B. Service Station, under the management of Choc Blanchard, is gaining in popularity and he extends an invitation to all to make his place of business headquarters for anything in his line.

## Announcement

If nothing prevents there will be preaching at the Grammar School building Saturday night, Jan. 7th, by Eld. Chas. Bolinger, Primitive Baptist, services beginning at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

For Sale—One Ford Roadster and six pieces 2" well casing. Phone 26 or see F. C. Broyles.

## For Bargains

FOR SALE—2 spans of mules, 1 span 6 & 7 years old, weight 2400, mare mules; 1 span 5 & 6 years old, weight 2900 lbs. Plow implements, good Jersey cow and calf. See Roy White, d162t Sudan, Texas.

For Sale—Good four gallon cow, fresh last August. See E. Lam at the Dean Gin.

For Sale or Trade—Ford Roadster, cheap, also player piano. What have you for trade? H. H. Bush at Foxworth—Galbraith Lumber Co.

For Sale—Five room lot and good house. Will trade for wagon and mules. See J. J. Blanchard.

## Newspaper Problems

A mistaken idea with some people is that the newspaper is an individual proposition. If they don't like the editor, they feel they must knock the paper and stand in the way of its success whenever possible. They do not realize that the local paper is just as much a part of the community as the schools, churches, or anything else. The newspaper is different from any other business, it is a community affair. It is for the service to the people and not for a single individual.

You may not like the editor and the editor may not like you any too well—but the paper he is responsible for does just as much for you as the service rendered others. There is nothing personal with it, it is here for a purpose and that purpose is to do what good it can in every way it can and the greater support of those it undertakes to serve the better service it can render. It takes the people to make a good newspaper, and without the help of the people no one can run a successful newspaper. It requires money to run any kind of business, even the churches and the papers are no exception, and for this reason they must have the financial support of the business interests as well as the good will.

Few newspaper publishers make more than a comfortable living, and scarcely one is reported wealthy from money made in the newspaper business. They deserve to be trusted and to be understood by the people—it is the editor and not the plant that makes a newspaper useful in a community, though a liberal patronage is necessary if the paper is to be a credit to the town.—Newbern N. C. Journal.

## Baileyboro News

We have certainly had some real Christmas weather around this part of the world for several days. It was so terribly cold that this correspondent failed to write up the news for last week.

This weather, damp and misty as it is now, will put some moisture in the ground and we welcome it, for we are afraid we can't farm much without a good rain or snow.

Our ginning season is rapidly nearing a close now. Many farmers would soon be done pulling the fleecy staple if they could get a few good days.

Mr. Barnett, our gin man, has begun to set gin days, which are Tuesdays and Saturdays.

About the most interesting thing we've had around Baileyboro lately was our Christmas tree. We had a lovely tree, just bending over with presents. Not very costly presents, but practical, useful gifts, and it was intended by our Christmas tree committee that all should have a present and I'm sure from the extra sacks put on, there were none but what got one. The program which preceded the Santa Claus part was real good. We wish to commend our young lady teachers for the way they are training these little folks to speak. The program was real good.

While the program at our Christmas tree was proceeding, news came to the church that Mr. H. Sterling's house had burned and all its contents. Not one thing was saved. If any of his friends who see this desire

## EXIT 1927

Ere the News greets its readers again the year 1927 will have taken its place among the cold and barren peaks of past eternity. It will have become as water gone over the dam, rushing on down and losing its force in the great Gulf of Time. It will send into the harbor many a strange piece of driftwood, leaving in its wake a heterogeneous mass. As it passes, it puts us on a kind of promontory from which we can scan life's horizon, to view its shimmering tints and manifold vicissitudes. It lifts the veil, so to speak, and allows us for the time being, at least, to see ourselves as we have been seen, and to ruminate in the past. For the future, it seems to enable us to look beyond the heights, and through the mists "hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing." It is the promontory on which we resolve to cleanse the stains of the past by the reformation of the future, and to be what we might have been. It is the time, if ever, that we raise our thoughts to more just views of our responsibilities, to realize our duty, and to feel our unworthiness for the great and abundant blessings that have been bestowed upon us during another twelve-month. It is the time when we should ask ourselves: "Is the world any better for our having lived in it, for our being spared to see this time? If your answer is in the negative, then perhaps Almighty God has spared you to do in 1928 what you failed to do in 1927. Will you do it? We hope you will, and in its humble way the News shall strive to help every one of our readers to a better, happier and more prosperous life, a bigger and better Sudan and country. And on January 6th, 1928, we shall greet you for the coming year.

to send him anything, money or other things that a family needs I'm sure it will be greatly appreciated by this good family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Durham have been visiting the whole week at Amarillo and Memphis, Texas.

Mr. Arthur Swanner and wife, from Spur, Texas, have visited in her parents' home, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Coffman, throughout Christmas week.

Mr. George Henderson and wife, another daughter and son-in-law of Mr. T. W. Coffman, also spent Xmas day with her parents.

Mr. J. D. Bayless and wife spent Xmas with his sister and family, Mrs. W. B. Lee.

Misses Vesta and Grace Brannon, daughters of Mr. Jack Brannon, spent Christmas with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Blockshear.

Roy Bayless, of Baileyboro, preached the Christmas sermon at Friendship, N. M., on Christmas Eve.

Mr. Clyde Coffman and wife spent part of the holidays with Mrs. Coffman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beanblossom, at Arch, New Mexico.

Miss Mary Hall is home from school in Portales, New Mexico, to spend the holidays.

Quite a few of our citizens have to attend court over at Muleshoe this week. I haven't learned all their names, but Messrs Alford Huckabee, Clyde Coffman, Dan Hall, Carl Hall, and W. B. Lee are among those who are to go.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reed, of Lubbock, visited with his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Huckabee, over Sunday.

Mr. H. Davis was among those who were doing business in Sudan last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Patterson, prominent citizens of our community, treated themselves to a nice radio set for Xmas. They say it's a real treat to get through with the evening chores and tune in on some real good sermon, or some real program, and enjoy it all by a good warm fire. A good radio is something every farm home needs.

## Tax Collector's Notice

The city commissioners at their last meeting cut the city tax rate from 75 cents on the hundred dollars to 50 cents, the same rate as last year. Owing to financial conditions in general they thought that the best thing to do. So to do that and meet the city's obligations it will be necessary to collect all taxes due the city for the years 1926 and 27. All delinquent taxes not paid by February 1st, 1928, will be put in the hands of an attorney for collection.

## Lost, Strayed or Stolen

One pair brown mules, one mare and the other horse, 4 and 5 years old. Mare mule has scar on right fore foot, and is some larger and taller than horse mule. Will reward any information concerning them. J. E. Flatt, d163tp Goodland, Tex.



# THE BAT A Novel from the Play

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART and AVERY HOPWOOD

"The Bat" copyright, 1928, by Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood.

WNU Service

## CHAPTER X—Continued

"What about Richard Fleming?" persisted the detective, scornfully. The doctor drew himself up. "I never killed him!" he said, so impressively that even Bailey's faith in his guilt was shaken. "I don't even own a revolver!"

The detective alone maintained his attitude unchanged. "You come with me, Wells," he ordered, with a jerk of his thumb toward the door. "This time I'll do the locking up."

The doctor, head bowed, prepared to obey. The detective took up a candle to light their path. Then he turned to the others for a moment. "Better get the young lady to bed," he said, with a gruff kindness of manner. "I think that I can promise you a quiet night from now on."

"I'm glad you think so, Mr. Anderson!" Miss Cornelia insisted on the last word. The detective ignored the satiric twist of her speech, motioned the doctor out ahead of him, and followed. The faint glow of his candle flickered a moment and vanished toward the stairs.

It was Bailey who broke the silence. "I can believe a good bit about Wells," he said, "but not that he stood on that staircase and killed Dick Fleming."

Miss Cornelia roused from deep thought. "Of course not," she said briskly. "Go down and fix Miss Dale's bed, Lizzie. And then bring up some of that elderberry wine."

"Down there, where the Bat is?" Lizzie demanded.

"The Bat has gone."

"Don't you believe it. He's just got his hand in!"

But at last Lizzie went, and, closing the door behind her, Miss Cornelia proceeded more or less to think out loud.

"Suppose," she said, "that the Bat, or whoever it was shut in there with you, killed Richard Fleming. Say that he is the one Lizzie saw coming in by the terrace door. Then he knew where the money was, for he went directly up the stairs. But that is two hours ago or more. Why didn't he get the money, if it was here, and get away?"

"He may have had trouble with the combination."

"Perhaps. Anyhow, he was on the small staircase when Dick Fleming started up, and of course he shot him. That's clear enough. Then he finally got the safe open, after locking us in below, and my coming up interrupted him. How on earth did he get out on the roof?"

Bailey glanced out the window. "It would be possible from here. Possible, but not easy."

"But, if he could do that," she persisted, "he could have got away, too. There are trellises and porches. Instead of that he came back here, to this room." She stared at the window. "Could a man have done that with one hand?"

"Never in the world."

Saying nothing, but deeply thoughtful, Miss Cornelia made a fresh progress around the room.

"I know very little about bank currency," she said, finally. "Could such

from the living room this man had not been seen or thought of, but that he was a part of the mystery there could be no doubt. It flashed over Miss Cornelia that, although he could not possibly have locked them in, in the darkness that followed he could easily have fastened the bat to the door. For the first time it occurred to her that the arch-criminal might not be working alone, and that the entrance of the Unknown might have been a carefully devised ruse to draw them all together and hold them there.

Nor was Beresford's arrival with the statement that the Unknown was moving through the house below particularly comforting.

"He may be dazed, or he may not," he said. "Personally, this is not a time to trust anybody."

Beresford knew nothing of what had just occurred, and now seeing Bailey he favored him with an ugly glance.

"In the absence of Anderson, Bailey," he added, "I don't propose to trust you too far. I'm making it my business from now on to see that you don't try to get away. Get that?"

But Bailey heard him without particular resentment.

"All right," he said. "But I'll tell you this, Anderson is here and has arrested the doctor. Keep your eye on me, if you think it's your duty, but don't talk to me as if I were a criminal. You don't know that yet."

"The doctor?" Beresford gasped.

But Miss Cornelia's keen ears had heard a sound outside, and her eyes were focused on the door.

"That door-knob is moving," she said, in a hushed voice.

Beresford moved to the door and jerked it violently open.

The butler, Billy, almost pitched into the room.

"Somewhat." His words still came very slowly.

Bailey watched Billy, suspicion in his eyes. He could not account for the butler's inexplicable terror of being left alone.

"Anderson intimated that the doctor had an accomplice in this house," he said, now, crossing to Billy and taking him by the arm. "Why isn't this the man?" Billy cringed away. "Please, no," he begged pitifully.

Bailey remained unconvinced.

"Who did you see at the head of the small staircase?" he queried, imperatively. "Now we're through with nonsense—I want the truth!"

Billy shivered.

"See face—that's all," he brought out at last.

"Whose face?"

Again it was evident that Billy knew or thought he knew more than he was willing to tell.

"Don't know," he said, with obvious untruth, looking down at the floor.

"Never mind, Billy," cut in Miss Cornelia. To her mind questioning Billy was wasting time. She looked at the Unknown.

"Solve the mystery of this man and we may get at the facts," she said in accents of conviction.

Beresford raised the candle so that it cast its light full in the Unknown's face.

"This chap claims to have lost his memory," he said dubiously. "I suppose a blow on the head might do that—I don't know."

"Don't you even know your name?" queried Miss Cornelia of the Unknown.

The Unknown shook his head with a slow, laborious gesture.

"Not—yet."

"Or where you came from?"

Once more the battered head made its movement of negation.

"Do you remember how you got in this house?"

The Unknown made an effort.

"Yes—I—remember—that—all—right—" he said, apparently undergoing an enormous strain in order to make himself speak at all. He put his hand to his head.

Miss Cornelia was at a loss. If this were acting, it was at least fine acting.

"How did you happen to come to this house?" she persisted, her voice unconsciously tuning itself to the slow, laborious speech of the Unknown.

"Saw—the—lights."

Bailey broke in with a question. "Where were you when you saw the lights?"

The Unknown wet his lips with his tongue, painfully.

"I—broke—out—of—the—garage," he said at length.

This was unexpected. A general movement of interest ran over the party.

"How did you get there?" Beresford took his turn as questioner.

The Unknown shook his head, so slowly and deliberately that Miss Cornelia's fingers itched to shake him, in spite of his injuries.

"I—don't—know."

"Did you ring the house phone?" insisted Miss Cornelia.

The Unknown nodded.

"Yes."

Miss Cornelia and Bailey gave each other a look of wonderment.

"I—leaned—against—the—button—in—the—garage—" he went on. "Then—I think—maybe—I—fainted. That's—no—clear."

Dale rose, and came over to him, with a sympathetic movement of her hand.

"You don't remember how you were hurt?" she asked gently.

The Unknown stared ahead of him, his eyes flaring, as if he were trying to puzzle it out.

"No," he said at last. "The first thing I remember—I was in the garage—tied." He moved his lips. "I was—gagged—too—that's—what's—the—matter—with my tongue—now— Then—I got myself—free—and—got—out—of—a window—"

Miss Cornelia made a movement to question him further. Beresford stopped her with his hand uplifted.

"Just a moment, Miss Van Gorder. Anderson ought to know of this."

He started for the door without perceiving the flash of keen intelligence and alertness that had lit the Unknown's countenance for an instant, as once before, at the mention of the detective's name. But just as he reached the door the detective entered.

He halted for a moment, staring at the strange figure of the Unknown.

"A new element in our mystery, Mr. Anderson," said Miss Cornelia, remembering that the detective might not have heard of the mysterious stranger before—as he had been locked in the billiard room when the latter had made his queer entrance.

The detective and the Unknown gazed at each other for a moment—the Unknown with his old expression of vacant stupidity.

"Quite dazed, poor fellow," Miss Cornelia went on.

Beresford added other words of explanation.

## CHAPTER XI

### The Bat Still Flies.

He stepped back in the doorway, looked out, then turned to them again. "I come in, please?" he said pathetically, his hands quivering. "I not like to stay in dark."

Miss Cornelia took pity on him. "Come in, Billy, of course. What is it? Anything the matter?"

Billy glanced about nervously. "Man with sore head."

"What about him?"

"Act very strange." Again Billy's slim hands trembled.

Beresford broke in. "The man who fell into the room downstairs?"

Billy nodded.

"Yes. On second floor, walking around."

Beresford smiled, a bit smugly. "I told you!" he said to Miss Cornelia. "I didn't think he was as dazed as he pretended to be."

Miss Cornelia, too, had been pondering the problem of the Unknown. She reached a swift decision. If he were what he pretended to be—a dazed wanderer—he could do them no harm. If he were not—a little strategy properly employed might unravel the whole mystery.

"Bring him up here, Billy," she said, turning to the butler.

Billy started to obey. But the darkness of the corridor seemed to appall him anew, the moment he took a step toward it.

"You give candle, please?" he asked, with a pleading expression. "Don't like dark."

Miss Cornelia handed him one of the two precious candles. Then his present terror reminded her of that one other occasion when she had seen him lose completely his stoic oriental calm.

"Billy," she queried, "what did you see when you were running down the stairs before we were locked in, down below?"

But Billy only backed toward the door, smiling apologetically.

"Thought I saw ghost," he said, and went out and down the stairs, the candle-light flickering, growing fainter and finally disappearing. Silence and eerie darkness enveloped them all as they waited. And suddenly out of the blackness came a sound.

Something was flapping and thumping around the room.

"That's d—d odd!" muttered Beresford uneasily. "There is something moving around the room."

The next instant Bailey gave a triumphant cry.

"I've got it! It's a bat!"

Lizzie sank to her knees, still moaning, and Bailey carried the cause of the trouble over to the window and threw it out.

But the result of the absurd incident was a further destruction of their morale. Even Beresford, so far calmed by the quiet of the virtuous onlooker, was now pallid in the light of the matches they successively lighted. And onto this strained situation came at last Billy and the Unknown.

The Unknown still wore his air of dazed bewilderment, true or feigned, but at least he was now able to walk without support.

"Come in," began Miss Cornelia. "Sit down." He obeyed both commands docilely enough.

"Are you better now?"

Jack Bailey, Anderson, Beresford and Billy dashed out into the corridor, leaving Dale and the frightened Lizzie alone with the Unknown.

"And I'd run, if my legs would!" Lizzie despaired.

"Hush!" said Dale, her ears strained for sounds of conflict.

Miss Cornelia re-entered cautiously, with her candle, closing the door gently behind her as she came.

"What did you see?" gasped Dale.

Miss Cornelia smiled broadly. "I didn't see anything," she admitted with the greatest calm. "I had to get that datted detective out of the room before I assassinated him."

"Nobody went through the skylight?" said Dale incredulously.

"They have now," answered Miss Cornelia with obvious satisfaction. "The whole outfit of them."

She stole a glance at the veiled eyes of the Unknown. He was lying limply back in his chair, as if the ex-

dition had been too much for him—and yet she could have sworn she had seen him leap to his feet, like a man in full possession of his faculties, when she had given her false cry of alarm.

"Then why did you—" began Dale, dazedly, unable to fathom her aunt's reasons for her trick.

"Because," interrupted Miss Cornelia decidedly, "that money's in this room. If the man who took it out of the safe got away with it, why did he come back and hide there?"

Her forehead jabbed at the hidden chamber wherein the masked intruder had terrified Dale with threats of instant death.

"He got it out of the safe—and that's as far as he did get with it," she persisted inexorably. "There's a hat behind that safe—a man's soft felt hat!"

So this was the discovery she had hinted of to Anderson before he rebuffed her proffer of assistance!

Miss Cornelia crossed behind the wicker clothes-hamper and picked up something from the floor.

"A half-burned candle," she mused. "Another thing the detective overlooked."

She stepped back to the center of the room, looking knowingly from the candle to the hidden room and back again.

"Oh, my God—another one!" shrieked Lizzie, as the dark shape of a man appeared suddenly outside the window, as if materialized from the air.

Miss Cornelia snatched up her revolver from the top of the hamper.

"Don't shoot—it's Jack!" came a warning cry from Dale, as the latter recognized the figure of her lover.

Miss Cornelia laid her revolver down on the hamper again. The vacant eyes of the Unknown caught the movement.

"He doesn't remember what happened to him. Curious, isn't it?" The detective still seemed puzzled. "How did he get into the house?"

"He came through the terrace door some time ago," answered Miss Cornelia. "Just before we were locked in."

Her answer seemed to solve the problem to Anderson's satisfaction. "Doesn't remember anything, eh?" he said dryly. He crossed over to the mysterious stranger and put his hand under the Unknown's chin, jerking his head up roughly.

"Look up here!" he commanded.

The Unknown stared at him for an instant with blank, vacuous eyes. Then his head dropped back upon his breast again.

"Look up, you—" muttered the detective, jerking his head again. "This losing your memory stuff doesn't go down with me!" His eyes bored into the Unknown's.

"It doesn't—go down—very well—with me—either," said the Unknown weakly, making no movement of protest against Anderson's rough handling. "Did you ever see me before?" demanded the latter. Beresford held the candle closer so that he might watch the Unknown's face for any involuntary movement of betrayal.

But the Unknown made no such movement. He gazed at Anderson, apparently with the greatest bewilderment—then his eyes closed—he seemed to be about to remember who the detective was.

"You're—the—doctor—I—saw—downstairs—aren't you?" he said innocently.

Miss Cornelia gave a little shiver. The third degree, in reality, was less pleasant to watch than it had been to read about in the pages of her favorite detective stories.

"He's evidently been attacked," she said, turning to Anderson. "He claims to have recovered consciousness in the garage, where he was tied, hand and foot!"

"He does, eh?" said the detective heavily. He glared at the Unknown. "If you'll give me five minutes alone with him, I'll get the truth out of him!" he promised.

A look of swift alarm swept over the Unknown's face at the words—unperceived by any except Miss Cornelia. The others started obediently to yield to the detective's behest and leave him alone with his prisoner. Miss Cornelia was the first to move toward the door. On her way, she turned.

"Do you believe that money is irrevocably gone?" she asked of Anderson.

The detective smiled.

"There's no such word as 'irrevocable' in my vocabulary," he answered. "But I believe it's out of the house, if that's what you mean."

Miss Cornelia still hesitated, on the verge of departure.

"Suppose I tell you that there are certain facts that you have overlooked?" she said slowly.

"Still on the trail!" muttered the detective sardonically. He did not even glance at her. He seemed only anxious that the other members of the party would get out of his way for once and leave him a clear field for his work.

His brusque rejection of her offer seemed to nettles Miss Cornelia. "I was right about the doctor, wasn't I?" she insisted.

"Just fifty per cent right," said Anderson crushingly. "And the doctor didn't turn that trick alone. Now—" he went on, with weary patience, "if you'll all go out and close that door—"

Miss Cornelia, defeated, took a candle from Bailey and stepped into the corridor. Her figure stiffened. She gave an audible gasp of dismayed surprise.

"Quick!" she cried, turning back to the others and gesturing toward the corridor. "A man just went through that skylight and out onto the roof!"

"Out on the roof!"

"Come on, Beresford!"

"Hurry—you men! He may be armed!"

"Right—coming!"

And, following Miss Cornelia's lead,

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"Then why did you—" began Dale, dazedly, unable to fathom her aunt's reasons for her trick.

"Because," interrupted Miss Cornelia decidedly, "that money's in this room. If the man who took it out of the safe got away with it, why did he come back and hide there?"

Her forehead jabbed at the hidden chamber wherein the masked intruder had terrified Dale with threats of instant death.

"He got it out of the safe—and that's as far as he did get with it," she persisted inexorably. "There's a hat behind that safe—a man's soft felt hat!"

So this was the discovery she had hinted of to Anderson before he rebuffed her proffer of assistance!

Miss Cornelia crossed behind the wicker clothes-hamper and picked up something from the floor.

"A half-burned candle," she mused. "Another thing the detective overlooked."

She stepped back to the center of the room, looking knowingly from the candle to the hidden room and back again.

"Oh, my God—another one!" shrieked Lizzie, as the dark shape of a man appeared suddenly outside the window, as if materialized from the air.

Miss Cornelia snatched up her revolver from the top of the hamper.

"Don't shoot—it's Jack!" came a warning cry from Dale, as the latter recognized the figure of her lover.

Miss Cornelia laid her revolver down on the hamper again. The vacant eyes of the Unknown caught the movement.

## Sea Spider Recognized as Freak of Nature

One of the strangest creatures of the sea is a certain species of sea spider named Nymphon gracile. It has a body about the size of a bit of thread, a quarter of an inch long and tied into four knots. The head looks like the end of a thread split into two horns; from each of the four knots start two legs, one on each side, making eight in all.

The legs are three or four times longer than the body, but the odd thing about them is that the alimentary tube, into which the food goes, runs down into every one of the legs, so that whatever the spider eats circulates through his legs and, in fact, the legs are like the body in internal structure.

Another curious feature of this form of life is that the baby sea spider is

not in the least like the grown-ups of the same family. It is much more like a crab; but how it develops from a crab-like form is not yet ascertained.

**Nature Works Backward**

The following is an interesting instance of a reversal of the ordinary course of nature which cost an English market gardener dear:

Watercress is eagerly devoured by caddis-worms, and caddis-worms are a favorite food of trout. The trout, in turn, have a voracious enemy in herons, which ordinarily catch the fish after they have grown fat on caddis-worms. Now, in the case referred to, it happened that a large grower of watercress had three-quarters of his crop ruined by the ravages of caddis-worms. On investigation it was found that the trout, which ordinarily protected the plants from the worms had been devoured, ahead of time so to speak, by a flock of hungry herons which, in thus reversing the course of events, had brought disaster to the owner of the watercress.

## Long List of Disasters

The greatest disasters from 1900 to the present time arising from natural causes include: St. Pierre and Martinique, volcanic eruption, May 8, 1902; San Francisco, Calif., earthquake, April 18, 1906; Sicily and Calabria earthquake, December 28, 1908; China earthquake, December 16, 1920; Japanese earthquake, September 1, 1923; Santa Barbara earthquake, June 29, 1925; Shenandoah wreck, September 8, 1925; Lake Denmark, N. J., explosion, July 10, 1920; mine disaster at Ishpeming, Mich., November 3, 1926; snowslide near Bingham, Utah, February 17, 1926.

## Famous Army Corps

Mamelukes were light cavalry soldiers forming the bodyguard of the caliph of Egypt in the Thirteenth century. They mutinied and established a new dynasty which lasted from 1254 to 1517. After that they exercised a great influence down to the beginning of the Nineteenth century, when they were massacred according to orders issued by the sultan of Turkey.

## Sure No Relief more Gas

**Sourness, Dizziness Heartburn or Distress after eating or drinking**

Not a laxative but a tested sure relief for digestive disorders of the stomach and bowels. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

*Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath*



## BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

**Honesty Best Policy**

Jane and her mother were going down into the city. A neighbor called and Jane put her hat on to answer the door. "Are you going somewhere?" asked the neighbor.

"Yes, if we can get off early before company comes," replied the honest four-year-old.

## Colds Relieved Quickly SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

**Guaranteed Remedy**

This remedy comes in a tube with the Pipe attachment, making it convenient and easy to apply. Your Druggist will refund money if it fails to relieve. It cures any case of cold, cough, croup, whooping cough, influenza, and all other respiratory troubles. Just ask for a tube of PAZO OINTMENT.

## For Wounds and Sores Try HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

**VIM and SNAP!**

**FORCE TONIC** puts glazes in jaded bodies, spurs to activity, laxes sluggish physical and mental powers. At all druggists.

**Served Him Right**

Fozzleton—Van Smart got off one of his sure-fire jokes in the office this morning.

Fozzleton—Well!

Fozzleton—Well, the boss fired him.—New Bedford Standard.

The prices of cotton and linen have been doubled by the war. Lengthen their service by using Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. All grocers.—Adv.

**Not in Evidence**

Mother—The man who marries my daughter will get a prize.

Suitor—May I see it, please?

Many a firm man is only a silent partner.



## Remodel with OAK floors

Make every room like new at slight expense. Oak floors are permanent, beautiful, easy to keep clean. Write for complete free literature.

OAK FLOORING BUREAU CHICAGO

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"How on Earth Did He Get Out on the Roof?"

a sum as was looted from the Union bank be carried away in a man's pocket?"

Bailey considered the question.

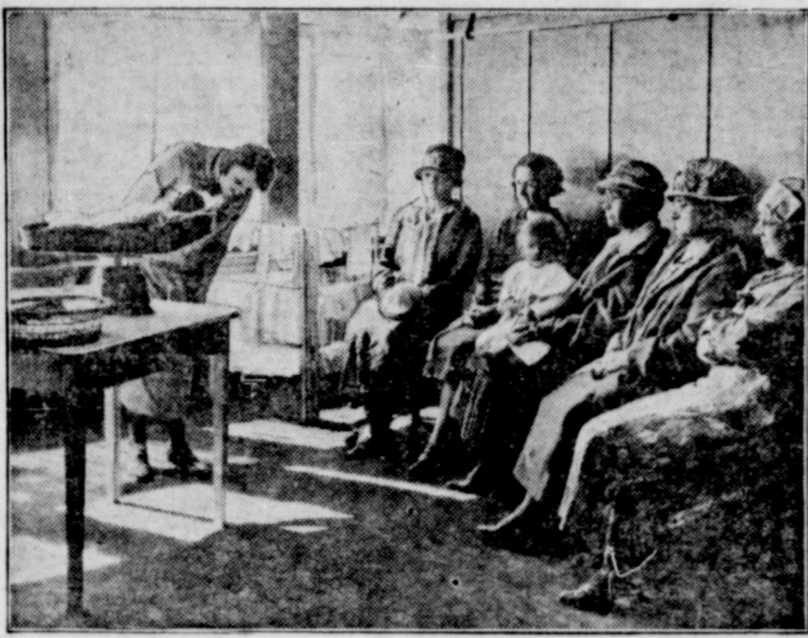
"Even in bills of large denomination—it would make a pretty sizable bundle," he said.

But that Miss Cornelia's deductions were correct, whatever they were, was in question when Lizzie returned with the elderberry wine. Apparently Miss Cornelia was to be like the man who repaired the clock: she still had certain things left over.

For Lizzie announced that the Unknown was ranging the second floor hall. From the time they had escaped



DEMONSTRATING PROPER CARE OF CHILD



Illinois Home Demonstration Agent Showing Care of Child.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
It has been frequently remarked that the most valuable crop on any farm is, after all, its children, and rural mothers are more and more awake to the need of information on everything that has to do with the welfare of their children. How to feed a child properly at various ages, how to dress him, how to train him, how to watch his growth and correct faulty development—all these and many similar points are being constantly presented to extension workers as desirable subjects for home demonstration groups to consider.

The group in the photograph, which was taken by the United States Department of Agriculture, in Illinois, is attending a demonstration on the management of infants, including dressing them, weighing them, and planning their feeding, using equipment loaned by a department store. The county home demonstration agent is showing how to weigh the baby correctly, and has accompanied the demonstration with a talk on the right weight for different periods of growth. Preceding this part of the meeting, there has been a visit to the infants' clothing section, and suitable garments which have been selected are seen hanging on a rack in the corner.

ARTICHOKES ARE BAKED OR BOILED

In Food Value Tubers Are Quite Similar to Potato.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
In many localities Jerusalem artichokes grow abundantly when once started in the garden. Their culture is like that of corn, and they are dug by hand. In food value the United States Department of Agriculture says they are similar to the potato. They, however, contain inulin, which is converted in the body into levulose or fruit sugar, and they are oftentimes recommended for diabetics. They have a delicious flavor of their own when properly cooked.

As these tubers are irregular in shape they are tedious to prepare for the table, as they must be scraped or pared. A better way is to scrub them well with a stiff brush and then bake or boil them in their skins.

When they have been baked, they may be served in their skins and eaten with butter, salt and pepper, or they may be scraped out, mashed, seasoned, and then served. Boiled Jerusalem artichokes are easily peeled after cooking. They may be served whole or sliced, with butter and seasoning. A little lemon juice or nutmeg is suggested by way of flavoring. If liked, the boiled vegetable may also be served in cream or other well-seasoned sauce. It may be baked in cream sauce with a sprinkling of grated cheese; or fried with chopped leeks, celery tops, or parsley in a little butter, adding white sauce later, if desired.

If the tubers are pared before boiling, they should be thinly sliced, very little water should be used, and it should be boiled down almost dry at the close. Small tubers may cook in 15 to 20 minutes. The flavor is much enhanced by cooking in milk or in a good meat broth.

Another way of cooking them after paring is to place them in a baking dish or casserole, either whole or sliced, cover closely and bake in a slow oven until done, or about one-half to one hour. The cover of the baking dish may need to be removed toward the close to dry out excess moisture. Season with butter, salt, and pepper. Add grated cheese or buttered crumbs or both, when liked.

Left-Over Meat Served in Guise of Beef Roll

Left-over meat need not always reappear as hash or stew, croquettes or shepherd's pie. The family will enjoy this new disguise for it, which has the merit of supplying all the starch needed for the meal in the form of biscuit, so with a green-leaf vegetable or a salad the main part of the meal is provided for. The suggestion is from the bureau of home economics.

- 2 cups chopped cooked meat
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1/2 medium sized onion.
- 1 tbs. finely chopped parsley
- 1 cup broth or milk
- 1 tbs. chopped celery tops
- 3/4 tsp. tabasco
- 3/4 cup flour
- 2 tbs. fat
- 2 cups flour

Make a sauce of the flour, fat, and the milk or broth. Cook until thickened and then mix with the meat and seasonings. Roll the biscuit dough about one-half inch thick and long enough to make a roll of the right size to fit into the baking pan. Place the meat on the dough, and leave the dough uncovered about one inch from the sides. Then roll up the meat and dough, as you would a jelly roll, and place in a greased pan. Bake in a slow oven until the crust is a golden brown. Tomato or any well-seasoned sauce should be served with the meat roll.

Savory Meat on Toast Most Delicious Dish

Oriental cookery furnishes a suggestion for preparing meat in a way that is somewhat out of the ordinary. The raw meat is cut into thin shreds, preferably with scissors, and then cooked with savory flavors, combined so as to make a gravy, which can be served on toast. In a Chinese restaurant you would probably find this meat served with fried noodles or French fried onions, or both, and a little bowl of delicious flaky grains of rice would take the place of the toast. The Japanese would use most of the same ingredients put together in a different way.

- 1 lb. uncooked shredded lamb, beef, or pork
- 4 cups celery tops
- 1 cup chopped fine or 2 cups celery and 2 cups chopped leaves
- 2 cups strained canned tomato Juice
- 1 tsp. salt
- 2 tbs. flour
- 2 tbs. butter
- 1 tbs. shredded onion.

Shred the meat into small pieces with scissors. Brown it in its own fat in a frying pan. Add the celery tops, onion, and salt. Cover and cook for about ten minutes. Add the flour and butter mixed together, and the tomato juice, stir until thickened, and there is starchy flavor. Serve the savory meat on slices of delicately browned toast. Fried noodles or French fried onions sprinkled over the top just before serving are an attractive addition.

Recipe for Kidney Stew With Savory Seasoning

Perhaps more people would enjoy kidneys and other "fancy meats," as the butcher calls them, if they knew how to cook them appetizingly. Here is a recipe for kidney stew with just enough added seasoning to make it extremely good. A beef kidney is called for, but other kidneys may be used if beef is not obtainable. The bureau of home economics supplies this recipe:

- 1 beef kidney
- 1 cup diced potato
- 1 tbs. flour
- 1 tbs. chopped parsley
- 1 tbs. thinly sliced onion
- 3/4 tsp. salt
- 1 tbs. butter
- 1 egg yolk
- Few drops tabasco

Wash the kidney well, remove the skin, and most of the fat. Cover with cold water and heat it slowly to the boiling point, discard the water, and repeat the process until there is no strong odor and no scum on the water. Then add more water and simmer the kidney until tender. Cut the kidney in small pieces. Cook the diced potato and onion and add to the cut kidney. Thicken the liquid with the blended flour and butter, and cook for a few minutes longer. Take the stew from the stove and stir in the beaten egg yolk, the parsley, and tabasco. The heat of the stew will cook the egg sufficiently.

Young Girl's Room

That little corner bedroom upstairs with the white dimity curtains can be made even more attractive by adding a fluffy pillow or two. Organdie makes a lovely pillow cover for a young girl's room. Use two shades of pink or other dainty color which harmonizes with the general color scheme and goes nicely with the wall paper. An oblong of the lighted organdie is stretched to the center and two rows of hemstitching trim the edges. Five organdie roses add a finishing touch.

Don't Scold

It is wrong to scold children or discuss matters relating to discipline at the table. Any unpleasant emotions, such as crying or pouting, interfere so seriously with the digestion that it is harmful to the children, say nutrition experts of the National Dairy Council, an organization promoting health and child welfare.

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

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

Lesson for January 1

JOHN THE BAPTIST AND JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:1-11.  
GOLDEN TEXT—He must increase, but I must decrease.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—John Tells About Jesus.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—John Welcomes and Baptizes Jesus.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPICS—John Prepares the Way for Jesus.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—John Heralds the Mighty One.

In order to understand the lessons for the first six months of the year it is necessary to grasp the central purpose of the Gospel according to Mark. In the Old Testament is set forth an august portrait of Jesus Christ. He is the Branch, the Servant (Zech. 3:8); the Branch, the Man (Zech. 6:12); the Branch of the Lord (Isa. 4:2).

The fourfold account in the New Testament called the Gospels, placed alongside of the Old Testament predictions, fits exactly. Matthew presents Him as the King; Mark, the Servant of the Lord; Luke as the Kinsman Redeemer and John as the Son of God. The theme of Mark is the gospel of Jesus Christ, the Son of God (ch. 1:1). The word gospel means "good news." Jesus means "Savior." Christ means "Anointed." It is good news therefore because it is the good tidings that God has anointed Jesus Christ to be the Savior of the world. The key verse is Mark 10:45, "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give His life a ransom for many." The key words are, "straightway," "forthwith," "immediately."

I. Who is Jesus Christ (1:1)? He is none other than God's Beloved Son.  
II. The Forerunner of Jesus Christ (vv. 2-8).

1. Who he was (vv. 2,3). He was John, the Baptist, who was prophesied of more than five hundred years before (Isa. 40:3).

His mission was to prepare the way for Christ's coming. He represented himself as but a voice of one crying in the wilderness. He was therefore God's voice sounding forth the divine will and purpose. He was content to be but a voice.

2. John's message (vv. 3-8). (1). Prepare ye the way of the Lord (v. 3).

It was customary for servants to go before distinguished personages and prepare the road over which they were to travel. In this preparation there was to be removal of stones, the leveling of the surface, etc. John's message meant therefore that the people should remove from their hearts everything which hindered the incoming of the Lord.

(2) The baptism of repentance (v. 4).

In preparation for the coming Christ the people were to repent of their sins. Those who repented were to be baptized. Baptism was to be administered to those who repented as an expression of penitence which led to forgiveness of sin.

(3) The coming of the Messiah (vv. 7, 8).

The coming one was to be much greater than himself; so great that John was unworthy to loose the latchets of His shoes. The superior dignity of Christ was not only in His person but in the work He was to perform.

3. His success (v. 5).

People from all over Judea and Jerusalem went out and were baptized. His food and dress indicated that he had withdrawn from the world as a protest against its follies and sins.

III. The Baptism of Jesus Christ (vv. 9-11).

Jesus was not baptized because He had sinned and therefore needed repentance, but because He was now about to accomplish a work which would constitute the basis of all righteousness. He was now dedicating Himself to the task of bringing in righteousness through His sacrificial death.

(1) The opened heavens. This indicated His connection with heaven.

(2) The descent of the Spirit upon Him. This gave the divine seal to His work.

(3) The voice of approval from heaven. This made clear to John the fact that Jesus was the Messiah.

IV. Jesus Christ Tempted by Satan (vv. 12,13).

This took place immediately after the heavenly recognition. This testing was to demonstrate the reality of the incarnation. Because of this demonstration believers can be assured that the Son of God has become incorporated with humanity for the purpose of His salvation.

From Beginning to End

But the land, whither ye go to possess it, is a land of hills and valleys, and drinketh water of the rain of heaven; a land which the Lord thy God careth for; the eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year even unto the end of the year.—Deut. 11:11-12.

From God's Hand

Whatever comes from God's hand bears good fruit.—Fenelon.

RADIO

New Explanation of Fading Bogies

Relation Between Earth Currents and Reception Seen by Expert.

A new explanation with reference to fading is advanced by C. Warrfield Keefer, noted radio experimenter of Baltimore.

He believes "man-made static" is a big factor.

"It certainly looks as though there is a relation between the earth currents and reception," he states.

"One phase of radio transmission and reception that is being intensively investigated by radio engineers is fading," Mr. Keefer continues.

"As a rule the longer the wavelength the less the fading effect, although there are cases where the fading on the shorter waves is very small. Most fading is relatively slow; that is, the time interval between maximum and minimum signal strength may be two minutes or more. Generally speaking, fading is more prevalent at night. Observations made at the same location on frequencies very close together show that they do not fade simultaneously. The type may be identical, but there is no relation between the maximum and minimum values, Mr. Keefer says.

"In Baltimore everyone is familiar with the behavior of WJZ, WGY and KDKA. The first of these three stations presents a very interesting study. As a general rule WJZ is affected with the most troublesome type of fading.

"Two well-defined types of fading are recognized synchronous and asynchronous. The first, which is uniform, may be compensated somewhat by control adjustments at the receiving set. Asynchronous fading is the type where the side bands and the carrier wave do not fade together. When the carrier wave is reduced to the value of the side bands or lower, the distortion that results is marked frequently to such a degree that speech may be unintelligible. This condition has been frequently observed with WGY and KDKA, which seem to fade uniformly in this section.

"One theory recently advanced is based upon the fluctuations in the directional flow and intensity of earth currents.

"It is true that natural earth currents are highly related to the magnetic storms and also rather definitely correspond to solar activity as indicated by sun spots. Continuous records have been made of natural earth currents at several magnetic observatories, including one at Ebro, Spain, and Watheroo, western Australia, he reports.

"In or near civilization most of the earth currents notes are not natural, but are caused by leakage from various electric services, particularly from trolley lines. For these currents the rapid changes in intensity and often direction are generally related to the changing amount and position of the currents drawn by the trolley cars.

"Electricity, through electrolytic action, will decompose iron at the rate of twenty-one pounds of iron per ampere per year. It is possible, therefore, that such currents could, through electrolytic action, change the earth's resistance in certain areas, and so more or less permanently change reception conditions. Undoubtedly, the transmission of radio waves is very greatly affected by human activities, such as is evidenced by transmission over a city of steel skyscrapers.

"Investigation of this theory is now being made in Baltimore."

Much Improvement in Home-Built Radio Sets

The home craftsman has joined in the evolution of the radio receiver. No longer does his product resemble the haywire jumble of the past. It rivals and sometimes surpasses the commercial output in the way of modernisms.

Individual ingenuity has not been entirely responsible for the improvement, but it has spurred the home builder to greater efforts and to demand better parts. The result has been simplification in home construction work, as well as carefully designed apparatus.

While the set manufacturer has greater facilities for designing and constructing receivers, the home builder lets the parts maker do this work for him and acts, in most cases, merely as an assembler, much on the order of the boy who buys mechanical construction toys.

The kitchen sink soldering expert doesn't have to replace expensive machinery when he wants to change the design of his receiver. All he has to do is to detach a few wires, replace a few instruments and his receiver is radically changed. The set manufacturer must often go to great expense when such departures are made in his output. Yet the home builder and the manufacturer are far from rivals. One labors for the thrills and the other for financial returns.

Then, too, the home-built set is a sort of an experimental field closely watched by factory men. It is in the home-built receiver that most of the new things first appear.

Those Whose Business it is to Know

Lucky Strikes—the finest cigarettes ever made, 11,105\* doctors give written opinions about smoking and throat protection.



WHAT is the quality that Giovanni Martinelli, Mary Garden, William Hodge, David Belasco, Lenore Ulric, Fiske O'Hara, Blanche Ring, and other famous singers, actors, broadcasters and public speakers have found that makes LUCKY STRIKES delightful and of no possible injury to their voices?

For the answer we turned to medical men and asked them this question:

Do you think from your experience with LUCKY STRIKE cigarettes that they are less irritating to sensitive or tender throats than other cigarettes, whatever the reason?

11,105\* doctors answered this question "YES."

These figures represent the opinion and experience of doctors, those whose business it is to know.

Fiske O'Hara, Pleasing Stage Star, writes:



"The throat is a delicate instrument which all singers protect with the utmost care. To avoid irritation, I smoke Lucky Strikes. They are not only kind to my throat but have the finest flavor."



"It's toasted" No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

Two Things Combined to Spoil Life's Swap

"Whist I was in Torpidity tuther day I come mighty nigh swapping for a dog," related Lufe Lagg of Hooger Holier. "In front of the New York store I met a feller that bantered me for a trade. His dog did look right good and I was examining of him and running him down in my talk when a feller on tuther side of the street jerked out his gun and blazed away in our direction.

"Say, looky yur!" says I to the dogman, "I don't reckon I want to swap with you for no dog. I haln't no-ways shore that the gent over across the street haln't one that you've swapped with before."

"Then the gent let slam with his gun ag'in and another gent came tumbling out of the winder and fell on the sidewalk in front of me. The dog lit out around the corner.

"Well," says I, "I'm durn' shore I don't want to swap. There goes yore dog, skeered to death."—Kansas City Star.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

Shoes of Alexander Dumas Musum Exhibit

At Villiers-Cotterets, in France, is a Dumas museum raised to the memory of the celebrated author, who was born there. Among the exhibits is a pair of boots, and these have a history. When Dumas was a parliamentary candidate and had to address a public meeting at Sens, he noticed that his boots were down at heel and shabby.

"I can't possibly address the electors in boots like these," he said to his companion, Alphonse Billebaud de Chaffault, "and there isn't time to buy another pair. You must lend me your boots, and I will lend you mine."

The change was effected. The novelist stuck to his friend's boots and wore them out. His own boots, which would stand no more wear, were thrown away in a lumber room, and ultimately inherited by Count Georges de Chaffault, who, in response to an advertisement for relics of the illustrious writer, presented them to the Villiers-Cotterets museum.

INDIAN OPAL 25c. Turquoise 50c. Genuine Mexican Diamond 45c. Prepaid, Box 112, Los Crueses, N. M.

AGENTS MAKE \$10 A DAY selling new Auto rim tool. Guaranteed on any new rim. Send \$2 for sample. J. JACKSON HERR, 1207 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 as Prescribed. HENRY'S Chem. Wks., Fairbairn, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in conjunction with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Destroys Malarial Germs in the Blood.

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. 50c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 53-1927.

Defined

What appears (to a woman, at least) one of the brightest lines of recent days was spoken the other day by a professor who is visiting at Western Reserve university.

He said: "According to my wife, psychology is a subject which men study in order to learn the things that women know intuitively."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The use of soft coal will make laundry work heavier this winter. Red Cross Ball Blue will help to remove that grimy look. At all grocers.—Adv.

New Speed Record

A distance of 7,000 miles between London and Cape Town was traversed in one twenty-fourth of a second when the Anglo-South African beam wireless was inaugurated recently.

Why Bald So Young? Cuticura will help You

To prevent loss of hair. Dandruff, usually the cause of premature baldness, may be easily removed by regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment. This treatment keeps the scalp clean and healthy and promotes hair growth.

Keep Dr. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, 15, Holden, Mass."

50c Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.



## 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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### Hunger of the Heart

The human heart has its hungers. The hunger for love, the hunger for fellowship and the hunger for recognition are some of these hungers. From earliest childhood the hunger for recognition is manifest. No man will succeed largely who does not take this into account. Many a wife has become sad and cheerless because her husband hastened from a tidy home and a well prepared meal without a word of appreciation spoken to his faithful companion. Her life became a weary round of drudgery, in the absence of words of gratitude or appreciation from the one she loved best. Many a husband, worn with care and chafing under the irritations of business or grinding toil, has gone from his work to a cheerless home and an angry wife, whose words pierced his heart like arrows, and he hastened back to business or the shop, glad to forget the storm which broke upon him at his fireside if possible in carping cares of the day. A wife's kiss at the door, and the outpouring of the love of a good wife would have nerved his arm again for the battle of life, instead of sending him away cheerless, if not deeply wounded by the atmosphere of his uncongenial home.—Texas Christian Advocate.

Kindness is one of the world's greatest assets. It pays the greatest dividends and costs the least. We all may possess in abundance this heaven-born principle, and the more we give of it the more we have. It is easy and agreeable to use; it smoothes down the wrinkled brows of care and "turneth away wrath." Isn't it strange that so few people make proper use of it? It is impossible for mortal man to fathom the ever-widening influence of a kind word, but we do know that kindness rules the world. One unkind word may plunge nations into bloody war, and one kind word or act may stop it. When kindness is allowed to rule, you will always see the flag of truce peacefully waving. If kindness, then, determines the fate of nations, how much more necessary is it in the nation's unit—the home? Happy is the man whose children will run to the door to meet him when they hear his footfall and clamber upon his knees to share the envied kiss. The home ruled by kindness is the "true pathos and sublime of human life." We have never yet seen a man so poor and down-and-out financially that a good woman would not die by him if he is kind and good to her. And, we have never seen a man rich enough, smart enough, powerful enough to reach a good woman's heart except through kindness. Take a glance at the divorce court, and you will find in almost every instance the house that unkindness built upon the sand. Nor are the good influences of kindness confined to human beings, but are just as applicable and beneficial among the lower order of animals. Just one kind stroke and a cat will jump up in your lap and purr her gratitude; at one kind word your dog will almost switch his tail off in appreciation of it. By continued kindness your horse will walk up to you and lay his head on your shoulder, and if he could speak no doubt would tell you how much he loved you.

But kindness does not consist of words only. Sometimes a harsh and unkind look may wound as deeply as the most unkind word, and there are

many little unkind acts that may cause our own undoing and untold suffering to others. And an unkind word or act as with a kind one, is never lost. By one little unkind word or act we have known people to get the "gaff" thrown into them fifty years hence, when kindness would have been far the easiest and returned to them with compound interest. We cannot compute the value of kindness. Kindness accomplishes so much because it has all the good principles back of it. No greater or more fitting epitaph can be placed upon one's tombstone than that "He was kind to every living creature." It is the benefactress of earth and the true guide to heaven.

It is a question, to our mind, whether or not the action of the Bankers' Association of this State in offering \$5,000 apiece for dead bandits is potent of any real good. We have noticed the toll on both sides since the market for dead bandits has been established, and the odds are much against the bankers according to what we've seen, both in money and human life. According to our information two bandits have been killed and "delivered," while more than double that number of bank people have paid the extreme penalty. We do not know that these casualties are due to any direct effort on the part of the bandits to avenge the death of two of their number, but we do know that crime has a lamentable habit of kicking back at anything that would thwart its operations, and especially at any edict outside of the law. While the offer of the bankers was entirely legitimate and conflicts with no law, yet to the criminal, no doubt it has the aspect of an individual warfare being waged against him. We believe we have seen this illustrated by the Ku Klux. This organization no doubt meant well, but it went the way of all the world, because it worked in secret and outside of the law, whereas justice should be meted out openly and inside of the law. When a criminal gets what's "coming to him" by due process of law, he knows in his own soul that he has no kick, but when others elect to dish out the punishment it is different.

### KEEP YOUR AUTO IN SHAPE

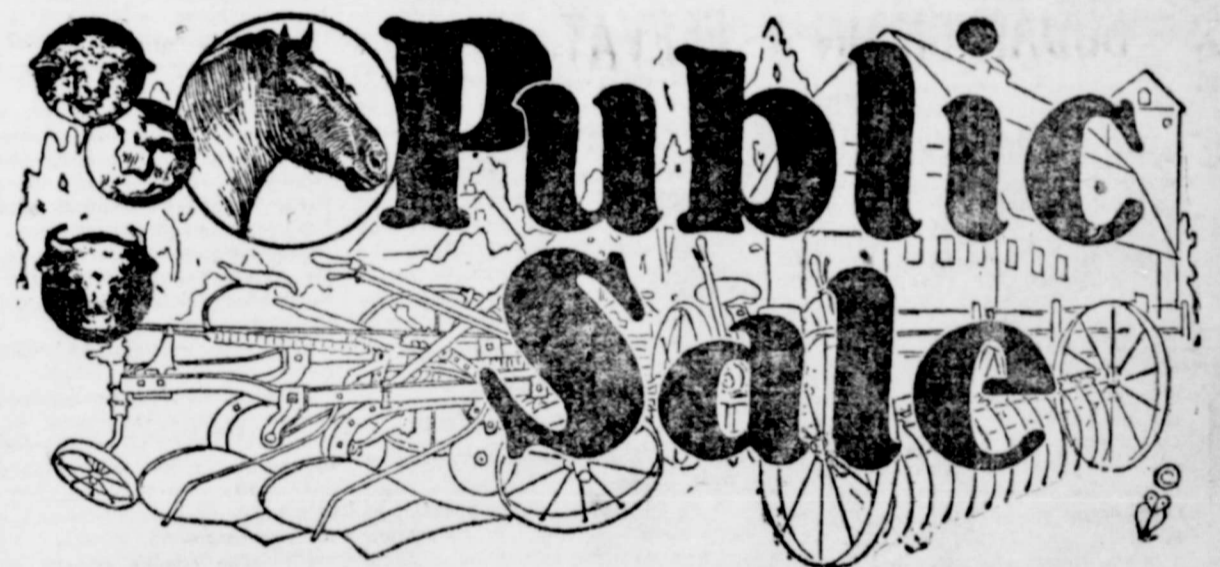
When you are in automobile trouble Choc Blanchard will Smilingly Sympathize with you. He has in his employ a skilled mechanic who can cure any ailment an automobile is heir to, and he has all the accessories for you to take along and keep it in shape.

B. & B. Service Station



When you see it you will say, . . . "Only General Motors could produce such a car at Chevrolet's Low Prices" Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Company

QUALITY AT LOW COSTS



I will sell at Public Sale at my farm 2 miles west and 4 miles south, known as the R S Henderson farm, on

Wednesday, January 4th, '28

Beginning at 1 o'clock. The following personal property.

#### Horses, and Mules

1 span mules, age 10 and 12, weight 1100 each; 2 horses 7 and 8 years old, weight 1450 each; 1 horse 9 years old, weight 900; 1 bay mare 6 years old, weight 1200.

#### Milk Cows

1 Jersey cow, a good milk cow fresh now; 3 Jersey milk cows fresh in January. These are good milk cows. 1 registered Jersey cow fresh in January; 1 heifer calf.

#### Hogs

2 bred gilts.

#### Farm Implements

1 P. & O. lister planter; 1 P. & O. Wiggletail cultivator; 1 two-action harrow; 2 Godevils; 2 sets leather harness, collars, bridles and lines.

#### Chickens

65 White Leghorn and Rhode Island red hens.

#### Household Furniture

1 kitchen cabinet; 1 dresser, and many other things too numerous to mention.

When you fail to buy Quality  
You buy Disappointment

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.

Good Lumber

TERMS: CASH. No property to be removed until settled for.

R. E. L. BLACK, Owner

COL. JACK ROWAN, Auctioneer.

JOE D. WEST, Clerk.





**We Wish You  
A Happy New Year**

That the year bring great prosperity--that you shall know no adversity--that every day in the New Year shall cast new joys in your path --this we wish to you when we say "Happy New Year All."

**First National Bank**

**1928**

We hope that all the good fortune that can come to one in this life will be yours now and during the coming year --that your ship will come during 1928 laden with all the good things you have hoped for.

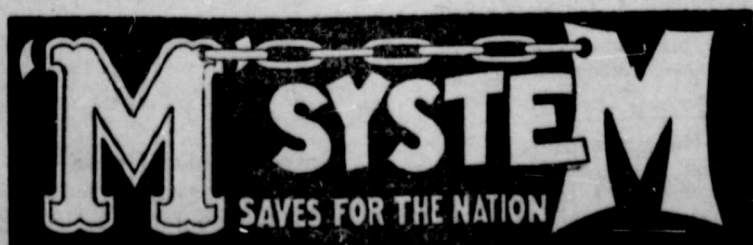
**SUDAN GRAIN & ELEVATOR**

Sudan News \$1.50 a year.



**Specials for Saturday**

- Spuds 15 lb. . . . . .34
- Post Toasties . . . . .12
- Salt Pork . . . . .14
- Hills Dale Peaches No. 2 1-2 can . .19
- Six Glasses Free With
- Six cakes of Soap for . . . . .59



For Sale--One Ford Roadster and six pieces 2" well casing. Phone 26 or see F. C. Broyles

Mr. and Mrs. John McGowan of Fort Worth and Mrs. Herman Fox of Bowie were guests the past week of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Barnett.

Miss Maud Milam of Memphis, Ples Harper of Brice, and Milton Harper who is attending school at Canyon, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Milam and family.

Elie Lam and John Clark of Abeline and Misses Cleone Wells and Lillie Mae Reed, of Tahoka, spent the holidays with the E. Lam family.

Mrs. L. E. Slate and son, Crsby, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Slate's father at Henderson.

The following teachers are spending the holidays out of town: J. G. Bishop, Stanford; Ted White, Brownfield; J. H. Campbell, Ennis; Miss Jackson, Lubbock; Miss Karnes, Dallas; Miss Eades, Bangs; Miss Little, Abeline; Miss Bond, Dallas and Mrs. Walter Grissom, Tahoka.

Miss Dixie McMeans spent

several days in Slaton with her sister, Mrs. Bedford Carpenter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Haney spent Christmas in Anson with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Allen, who live 12 miles Northwest of town announce the birth of a baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Golden, 4 miles west of town, are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ferrell McCarty on the 24th., a girl.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Kent on December 25th. Both mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Summerall, of Circleback, a baby boy on the 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McSpadden returned to Amarillo after spending Christmas with the latter's parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Foote.

Mrs. W. K. Burrow, 5 miles South of Sudan is ill this week.



**To You and Your New Year**

We thank you for your generous patronage-- for your confidence in our integrity and in our ability to serve you. And now, as the old year passes, and whistles and bells and the blowing of horns herald the coming of 1928, we extend to you and yours sincerest of Good Wishes for Happiness and Success.

**Cooper-Hutto Chevrolet Co.**

J. A. Hutto, C. L. Daniel, John Welch,  
M. M. Gann, Bill Chesher

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Foster spent Christmas with Mrs. Foster's parents at Cohoma. Miss Allie Mae Adams accompanied them home and will spend several days.

For Sale--1 lot and 2 room house, cheap for cash--J. W. Forgason, Sudan Texas.

For Sale--Two Ford Touring Cars '24 models. Good running condition. Sudan Auto Supply

Mens work shoes, size 6 to 10, \$3.00 value, Now

**1.95**

Mens triple stitch Overalls, All sizes \$1.75 value, Now

**1.19**

Mens 1 wool Shirts, \$5.00 value, Now

**2.95**

Mens Heavy Grade Union Suits, \$1.75 value, Now

**1.19**

Unbleached Domestic, 40 in. 21 cent value Now

**9c**

Cotton Suiting, printed and plaids, 69 cent value, Now

**39c**

**FRIDAY  
and  
SATURDAY  
only**

**FREE!**

**5 GALLONS OF GAS 5**

No matter where you live, we will give you 5 gallons of Gas Free with every purchase of \$15.00 or more.

Our year-end special price, on all new merchandise, will make you a marvelous saving.

Only a few of the thousands of Bargains can be listed, but a visit to our store will convince you of the great saving made here.

Our sales are put on by our own force thus saving the customer 10 or 15 percent of the gross sales which the out of town salesman charges.



Ladies Hats \$7.00 value, Now

**1.98**

to

**3.95**



One group of Ladies Dresses, \$15.00 value, Now

**6.75**

33 in. Domestic, 29 cent value, Now

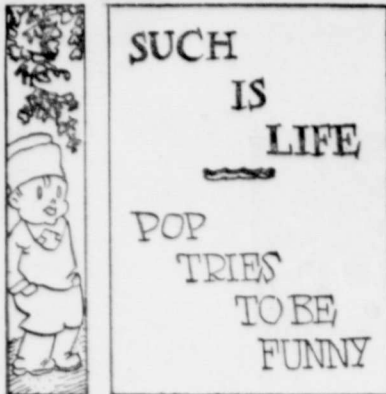
**17c**

**FRIDAY  
and  
Saturday  
only**

**Everybody's Cash Store**

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





France Renews Debate Over Voltaire's Grave

Romilly-sur Seine, France.—Discovery in the cellar of the chateau of Scellieres of a skeleton partly buried in quicklime has reopened a one hundred and thirty-six-year-old controversy as to whether the bones of Voltaire really lie in the Pantheon in Paris.

of the chateau. He did this, the story goes, because his uncle had been denied burial in sacred soil. According to this theory the body lying in the Pantheon is that of an old gardener.

Volcanic Island Rises From Ocean

Sea Floor Has Changed on the Alaskan Coast.

Seattle, Wash.—News of the new evidence of seismic and volcanic disturbances along the far-flung Alaskan coast, such as an island rising from the sea, and the occurrence of faults in the ocean floor which snapped the cable which connects territorial towns with the outside world, has been brought here by officers of the United States coast guard cutter Northland.

In a channel off Bogoslof Island, in Bering sea, north of the Aleutian chain, a volcano, 175 feet high and shrouded in steam, has reared its

head, according to Commander James F. Hottel of the Northland. "The new crater has risen from approximately 1,000 fathoms of water," said Commander Hottel, "is a quarter of a mile across and about two and a half miles in length."

The eruption of the new volcano has made life one of terror for the marine animals and birds, say members of the crew of the steamship Santa Ana, the last vessel to report in from Bogoslof Island.

Sea lions on the island's shore roared with fear. Birds, in distress, circled about, making shrill cries, then flew swiftly away. Sudden changes in water temperature and climatic conditions killed millions of fish.

The cable breaks occurred along the southeastern Alaska coast. One was in Chilcoot Inlet, a few miles south of Skagway, and another near Wrangell. They were sharp, showing that the line had been snapped by the raising or shifting of the sea floor. The breaks were repaired by the United States cable ship Dellwood.

An earthquake recently rocked the southeastern Alaska coast line, but did virtually no damage. The center of the disturbance, apparently, was at sea.

Fixes Own Salary

Reading, Pa.—The job of city treasurer pays \$500 a year and fees make the office worth between \$15,000 and \$20,000. William C. Haverter, Socialist, treasurer-elect, thinks \$0,000 is enough salary for any job at city hall and all over that sum he intends to turn over to the city.

Honolulu's Pet



Miss Sadie Dyson of Honolulu, several times winner of the vote for that city's most beautiful and popular girl, photographed as she arrived at Los Angeles for an extended tour of the United States.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Early Sleep Producers

Not until the Nineteenth century were men able to find a drug that would produce anesthesia. Until that time operations were performed only in case of life or death. Dr. James Simpson, a Scotch physician, discovered the value of chloroform as an anesthetic by experimenting on himself, and Dr. Crawford Long of Georgia was the first to use ether.

Polish Women Resent "Permit to Work" Order

Warsaw.—All the "emancipated" women of Poland have been aroused by the order of Minister of Posts and Telegraphs Miedzinski requiring married women employed by his office to file written permission of their husbands to remain in employment.

A few months ago the minister provoked the women of the capital by introducing measured telephone service, thus interrupting many long-winded chats which had monopolized the telephone service.

This time, however, he has been subjected to so many showers of letters every day from angry "modern" women that there are indications he may rescind the latest order.

Father Sage Says

When a woman is angry she tells a man just what she thinks of him—and incidentally, what every one else thinks of him.



Device Checks Up on "Mother Wren"

Get Exact Time That Bird Is Absent From Nest.

Cleveland, Ohio.—An elaborate electrical device on the order of a potentiometer has enabled S. Prentiss Baldwin, director of the Baldwin bird research laboratory near here, to tell exactly how much time mother wren spends on the nest incubating her eggs and how much time she takes off.

Thirteen minutes appears to be about the average length of the time she can stick on the job, but she seldom can stay off longer than six minutes. Almost always she broods her eggs all night during the nesting period, though Mr. Baldwin has a record of one flighty female wren that went out for the evening at 8:50 p. m. and did not return until 1:04 a. m.

During the last three days of the incubation period the absences are much less frequent but of about the same duration, the ornithologist has found.

The wrenograph, as Mr. Baldwin has christened the instrument, is a thermoelectrical apparatus connected with the electric light circuit that registers the temperature of the nest each time the bird goes on and off the eggs. A tiny wire is stretched across the eggs. It looks about like a strand of straw from the nest lining. This wire is connected with a self-recording instrument in the laboratory that registers on a chart the temperature accurate to within one degree Fahrenheit. It is probably the first time that such apparatus has been used to obtain accurate information about the life history of birds.

Two other instruments based on the same principle but not self-recording give more accurate nest and egg temperatures as well as the temperature of the atmosphere near the nest. This enables the bird research workers to note the temperature adjustments in the nest to the warm and cold "spells" outside during the incubation period.

Attractive and Simple Coat of Dyed Ermine



Myrna Loy, Warner star, in a most attractive coat of dyed ermine trimmed with a white ermine collar. While the coat is simply made, the skins are laid in such a way as to be in themselves a decoration to the coat.

ters with him to look over. When he goes for a vacation his stenographer and a clerk or two go along and he has a long distance telephone installed in his sitting room. He has no knowledge of how to do nothing.

When Hanley goes off for his summer vacation, however, he can lie on the sand for hours at a time doing nothing but watch the gulls in their flight, or the clouds drifting lazily overhead. He doesn't even think he says, but simply lies there and breathes and does nothing, and out of this lethargy he comes back alert, rested, ready for whatever hard job comes along. He says it is worth everything to him, this ability to do nothing for a time and to enjoy the doing. It is a panacea for tired nerves, a sure cure for worry. It is a game which every high-strung overworked business or professional man should learn to play—the game of doing nothing and enjoying it.

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Lacoste Puts Up Racket

Jean Rene Lacoste, tennis champion of France and the United States, conqueror of William T. Tilden, has abandoned the courts until next May, and is devoting his entire time to the motor business, automobile and airplane.



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Resourceful

New Haven, Conn.—Winthrop M. Daniels, professor of transportation at Yale, gets where he wants to go. The key broke when he was trying to open his front door. He called the fire department.

American "Cinderella"

Janesville, Wis.—A modern Cinderella who outdid the fairy tale by living for a month in a veritable fairyland provided by her "prince," now contemplates a future made golden by the generosity of her benefactor.

The girl is seventeen-year-old Jean Buchanan, whose quiet life with three sisters and a widowed mother in this city was interrupted this fall by a visit to London as the guest of their granduncle, Baron Woolavington, accompanied by her elder sister, Catherine.

Of their sojourn in this fairyland Jean spoke recently. She has returned to her high school studies and expects to graduate next June, after which she contemplates attending the University of Wisconsin. The plans of her sister, Catherine, are not yet known.

\$150,000 Trust Fund. Funds are assured, for it was learned that Baron Woolavington has made permanent provision for their future. He has established a trust

fund for them that was reported to be approximately \$150,000.

"It was one round of pleasure," Jean said. "With Miss Bordolph, a stepdaughter of Baron Woolavington, we went to museums and historical places in the daytime and to theater and ballrooms at night. All day we toured the city, riding in our uncle's limousine, which had two chauffeurs. Every morning we had breakfast in bed."

Baron Woolavington, Jean said, had started from his country place in Scotland but became ill and did not meet them until a week later.

Tells of Shopping Tours. "As soon as uncle was well enough to see us, Miss Bordolph took us shopping," she said. "We found that most of their clothes are like ours, except their shoes and hats. Their shoes have low heels and are thick soled and their hats are worn well down over their eyes."

"Uncle did everything he could to show us a nice time and was not a

Midget Couple Disagree



Ike Matina, twenty-six years old, and his miniature wife Margaret, twenty-five years old, who are believed to be the first midgets to enter court action for divorce. Ike filed suit in Jacksonville, Fla., asking for a separation from his wife, saying they were not mad at each other, only they couldn't get along.

Community Building

Several Reasons for Vitality of Village

Near large cities, of course, real estate subdivisions inflate the little settlements, and they grow out of all recognition of their former selves, going well along the way to becoming cities themselves. But farther away the contributing factors to continued existence are some extremely modern developments which one would hardly suspect. The country depends upon the automobile; the country people learn that it can take them away from their isolation and provide that temporary escape so necessary to a tranquil existence. Very well, then, what need to move away permanently from a familiar and pleasant location, where the family is comfortably settled? If they wish to go anywhere for a change there is the car.

Then, of course, radio is another influence, for it brings to the outlying districts a full measure of entertainment, information which sometimes has its monetary value, and also a bit of that sophistication that is most prized of all. Electric machinery both in the home and in the farm buildings makes existence more pleasant and less arduous, and the telephone connects friends and relatives.

Taking these things into account, the vitality of the village is not puzzling. It has survived the era of change and mastered a difficult situation by adopting the changes itself instead of resisting progress. The United States is still full of small towns, and it is safe to predict that this fortunate circumstance will continue in force for many generations to come.—Philadelphia Record.

Driveways and Walks Add to Home Beauty

Perhaps there is nothing that lends more to the appearance of the surroundings of a home than neat, artistically placed walks and driveways.

Careful thought given to their placing and arrangement at the time they are built will more than repay the owner in the attractiveness they will add to the exterior of the home. Every lawn offers a variety of possibilities in location and arrangement.

Like streets and highways, walks and driveways must be designed to meet the needs of those who use them. While it is generally desirable to have them take the most direct route, pleasing effects can often be obtained by the use of graceful curves. It is folly to destroy a fine tree because it happens to be in line with the route of the walk or driveway; a graceful curve around the tree does not inconvenience anyone and it will add to the beauty of the home surroundings.

Often such curves can be arranged so that the garage is partially hidden behind a clump of trees or bushes. In building such curves, provision must be made for the growth of the tree to prevent it from raising or cracking the concrete.

Build Permanent Home

The permanence of the modern home is just as important as the permanence of all other buildings, yet you seldom find anyone as much concerned about the durability of the materials that go into homes as about those that go into schools, hospitals, office structures and the like. The mere fact of difference in size of the buildings seems to have made a difference in the public mind. Yet homes are everywhere acknowledged to be the bulwarks of the country, and the type and number of homes are usually taken as a good criterion of the stability and prosperity of a population.

Zoning Gaining Favor

Among outstanding achievements of the last year or recent years, says the Kansas City Times, are the passing of enabling acts in more than a score of states which legalize zoning in cities and towns; the decision of the United States Supreme court which established in a definite and comprehensive way, the constitutionality of zoning; the growth of the regional planning idea, and notable progress in several large cities in the actual carrying out of zoning and planning provisions.

Keep Woodwork Painted

The home owner who remembers that unprotected wood weathers and decays, protects it by keeping it well painted at every point. The tough flexible waterproof film which good paint forms over wood is a needed protection, rewarding the home owner by value and appearance maintained over a long period of years.

Saving Trees and Shrubs

When building a home it is advisable to make the contractor responsible for trees and shrubs you wish saved. This may be done by including a statement concerning them in the general conditions of your contract.

Fence Frames House

To the artistic eye a home is a picture with the house as the center of interest, around which group, in pleasing composition, those other elements that create an atmosphere of restful charm and quiet privacy.



# RESOLVED!



## The New Year's Spirit

By ALICE B. PALMER

FOR the past six years of Tom's ten of married life he had celebrated New Year's apart from his wife. He had enjoyed what he called "the time of his life," but it had always ended up in an hilarious outburst. In each case now for six years Laurel had brought him through and had forgiven him. Yet each succeeding year it had been the same thing over again.

Now another year had rolled around and the boys at the office were joking about New Year resolutions, wild parties, etc.

As Tom got to thinking about it, he suddenly realized that he had not played fair with his wife when it came to holiday celebrations. Filled with remorse, he began to plan a "Happy New Year" for the little woman this year.

The boys joked him for being so quiet and thoughtful; but he paid no attention to them, for he was deep in thought. "What could he do to pay up for his gross neglect? All these years she had been so true and unselfish while he had indulged in utter senseless dissipation.

"I have it," he suddenly shouted, without realizing the whole office force was looking in his direction.

"Come across—what it is, a new joke!" exclaimed Jim, the bill clerk.

"Oh no, far from it," said Tom.

"I have only just made a New Year's resolution."

Whereupon they all laughed heartily; and Joe, the sweeper, who was passing by, chuckled inwardly as he thought of the big party which was "on" that night.

The day, very suggestive of the holiday spirit, was cold and crisp; while icicles hung about in profusion and the snow, heavily packed, sparkled in the sunlight.

Tom begged to be excused an hour earlier and joyously bounded off on his New Year's escapade.

First he darted across the street and purchased two theater tickets, then to the Crystal restaurant, where he reserved a table. Next he rushed to the florist's shop (to which he had been a stranger for many years) and ordered a corsage bouquet of mixed sweet peas, her favorite flower. Then he found himself entering an exclusive women's apparel shop, just around the corner. He felt sort of wobbly in here and was just about ready to flee when a pleasant, elderly lady addressed him:

"What can I do for you, sir?"

Then he explained to her that he would like to have a complete outfit for his wife for a New Year's party.

The efficient saleslady understood perfectly, and ushered him about picking out the finery. He remembered hearing his wife speak of the new color called "Tyson blue"—that blue had been the color of her wedding gown—so he decided to have everything of that delightful shade which he knew would please her.

Finally, loded down with bundles, he truly was a New Year's Santa Claus, or felt like one anyway, for his

heart was filled with joy. "Twas surely more blessed to give than to receive," thought Tom, as he trudged along toward home.

"Now the next move on the checker-board," he thought, "is to get these things into the house without her knowing it."

How could he do it?

Then the thought struck him. He could get his sister, who lived around the corner, to call Laurel over by phone. So, stopping at the first available telephone booth, he did so. Then when the coast was clear he slipped into the house and was up to her room where he spread out the adorable outfit upon her snowy bed. The blue against the white spread did look beautiful, even to a man's eyes. Why had he never thought of anything like this before? Why, it was more fun than all the parties he had ever attended. You see, the true holiday spirit had hit Tom, and hit him very, very hard.

Suddenly he heard her call: "Oh Tom, is that you? Supper is ready and your favorite apple dumplings."

"Yes, dear, I am coming," he hurriedly replied, as he rushed down two steps at a time.

But as they sat eating, he noticed that she was not very hungry and wore a sad, tired expression. She, no doubt, was thinking of the usual New Year's escapade. Tom chuckled within in as he thought of his glorious surprise. He was wondering how to proceed.

After praising the delicious apple dumplings, for which he only received a faint sickly smile (she was not interested in such things just now), he arose from the table and began to dress for the evening. When all ready, he kissed her goodby, and said he was going to the club. He hated to do it, for it nearly broke his heart to see her lips tremble as if about to utter a protest. But she cared too much for his happiness to interfere, so she only said:

"I hope you have a good time, Tom."

He quickly turned away and left her standing there, heartsick and weary. Other years he had not been able to comprehend; now when it dawned upon him, he felt like a brute and vowed a secret resolution with his heart alone never to leave her again.

Then he rushed around the corner to his sister and disclosed the whole beautiful secret. She was delighted and gave him a big brotherly hug and kiss. Then she said:

"Why, Tom, that is the best thing you ever did in your life."

"Yes, I know it, Dot, and I am ashamed of myself—but never again." Then he made a dash for home and the "surprise."

His wife had thrown herself upon the overstuffed davenport in despair, to await the awful midnight scene. She arose quickly, as she heard his step in the hallway. "He must have forgotten something, poor dear, or he wouldn't be back so early," thought she.

The next moment he rushed in with a loud cry of "Happy New Year, Laurel."

She could hardly believe her own ears as she gazed at him stupidly.

"Why, what's the trouble, Tom?"

"Nothing, my dear, I only came to get you to spend New Year's Eve with me, for a change."

"How lovely, Tom, but you forgot that I have no party outfit."

"Never mind about that, just dress as quickly as you can, while I glance through the paper."

She turned from him, the tears streaming down her face, as she thought of her only available gown, an ugly gray cashmere. She could tear it into shreds, she hated it so. On the way upstairs she secretly wished that some disaster had come upon it, so that she would not be obliged to wear it.

What a revelation, as she opened the door to her room and beheld the

## They Came Home on New Year's Eve

By Jane Roth

"TOO bad the children can't come home," said Mr. Burt.

"There's an auto at the gate now," replied his wife.

A stranger alighted and came to the door.

"This radio was sent to you," he said.

He installed it and left.

At the appointed hour Mr. Burt tuned in.

"Why, Pa!" cried Mrs. Burt, "it's John speaking at the banquet."

"This finished, they got another station."

"Mary playin' an' Verna singin'," whispered Mrs. Burt.

"Why, Pa, now they're playin' 'Home, Sweet Home,' for us."

When this finished she smiled.

"They came home after all, what a happy New Year."

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

fairly outfit spread out upon her bed. The beaded dress of Tyson blue sparkled under the electric light and the dainty satin slippers with the spider-web silk stockings were a perfect match. Then the bonnet of blue silk chiffon trimmed with tiny forget-me-nots capped the climax. She dressed it up and placed it upon her head, forgetting everything else for the moment. 'Tis strange what effect sudden happiness has upon us mortals. It goes to show that all is mental after all.

She was a new being as she frantically called Tom in her bewilderment. He came bounding up the stairs, his eyes sparkling and his face wreathed in a "Happy New Year" smile.

"Hurry up and put it on and let's see how you look. We are going to the theater and then to the Crystal restaurant where we shall dine and dance. You are to be the Cinderella of the evening and I the happy prince. Won't that be glorious, dear?"

As the situation began to dawn upon her consciousness, she opened her hazel eyes and her pretty rosy mouth both at once; but the words would not come—they simply refused, so she began to tear off the old clothing and get into the new.

She had just finished when they were startled by the loud ringing of the door bell. Laurel rushed down to answer it, with Tom close at her heels grinning from ear to ear, for he knew very well what it was.

"Why Tom, how did you ever think of all this?" she asked. For there were the sweet peas fresh from the florist.

"Now I truly do feel like a real Cinderella," as she lovingly pressed the flowers against her soft cheek.

"But Tom, I am afraid it is only a dream, and that I shall awake and find myself in the ash heap of despair, waiting for your return."

With a shudder she buried her head upon his shoulder.

It was far from a dream, for the next moment the shrill horn of a taxi was calling them from without. Thus, arm in arm, they set forth for their New Year's celebration together.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

## GLITTERING EVENING GOWNS; FUR-TRIMMED CLOTH COATS

IN THIS sophisticated age, a beaded gown, in order to be admitted into "society," simply must achieve the highest note in sartorial artistry. It is a story of the "survival of the fittest"—meaning that the ordinary beaded frock has vanished from the style picture.

Between the exquisitely worked pattern beaded types which add such glittering beauty to the scene of pres-

with rows of fringe made of crystal beads is lovely, especially if a delicate tracery of the beads in the form of, say, a vine or a wreath motif be repeated at neckline and about the sleeveless armhole.

Concerning the fur trimmings which so lavishly adorn the smartest of the midwinter cloth coats, one is minded of the thought that "one cannot have too much of a good thing."



Trimmed With Bead Fringe.

ent midwinter functions and the tawdry machine-made beaded specimens which once upon a time tempted the "popular" trade, it would be difficult to trace relationship.

Concerning the newer beaded gowns which are so modish for dinner and dance—they are interpretative of all that is most exquisite in the art of dress design. Paris stylists, especially are creating beguiling modes stressing elongated lines which have a wonderfully slenderizing effect. From the house of Worth comes an adorable gown the long black satin bodice of which is covered with parallel lines of tiny jade beads, which travel from shoulder to hipline, the skirt portion being achieved with tiers of black chiffon which cascades to jagged points at the hemline. As if to impress one with the importance of beads in the mode, the shoulder trower worn with this delectable Paris frock is itself made entirely of little white beads. Which reminds one it is the "last word" in fashion to wear colorful little bead boutonnières on one's fur collar or coat lapel, for either daytime or evening.

To the modern beaded gown per-

Of these stunning coats which display so little of cloth and so much of fur, one cannot truthfully say that they are a fifty-fifty proposition. The impression is rather that of three-quarters fur to one-quarter cloth, or some such proportion. But why try to solve the handsomeness of the modern fur-trimmed cloth coat by mathematical calculation? Be the ratio of fur to cloth what it may, one can see by the attractive models in this picture that stylists have grown quite reckless when it comes to the hugeness of fur collars, the wideness of fur cuffs and the depth of fur borderings.

It is the long haired light furs which are outstanding this season. White fox on black cloth, tawny badger on tweed or on wine-colored dark green or chestnut brown woollens, lynx, fox, wolf matched to the cloth they trim or sharply contrasting it, thus does fancy run this season.

Two distinctive style points are emphasized in the fur trimming on the coat to the left. One is the animal scarf collar, the other, cuffs with points which reach almost to the elbow. The border on this coat, too, is



Two Beautiful Coats.

haps no item contributes so generous a share of grace and beauty as does beaded fringe. The picture shows the fascination of dainty beaded fringe when arranged in tiers upon the skirt. The bodice in its elaborately worked beaded design contrasts effectively to the skirt whose fringed tiers bespeak such elegance of simplicity. This lovely gown is carried out in tones of palest orchid. The necklace worn with this frock is worthy of mention because it stresses the new trend for costume jewelry set with huge twin amethysts, sapphires and other heirloom effects.

Returning to the theme of beaded fringe, a white satin frock trimmed

unique in that it finishes with an animal head at the side front.

Shawl collars such as grace the model to the right are very popular. Quite a few new cloth coats carry enormous shawl collars without any fur whatever on the sleeves or around the bottom.

Tweed suits, whose coats show conspicuous fur collars and cuffs are among the chic sports fashions of the hour. In every case the fur is ostentatiously made a feature in that it commands attention because of its color, quality and general attractiveness.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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## POULTRY

### FEED REQUIRED FOR CHICKENS

From time to time we receive inquiries asking how much feed is required for producing chickens, says the Iowa Homestead. These people appreciate that the feed cost is one of the important considerations in raising poultry. Too often people believe that it is the whole cost, for some do not make allowance for other costs, such as mortality, depreciation on buildings, labor, etc.

The Connecticut experiment station determined the amount of feed which was required to grow White Leghorn and Rhode Island Red chicks till they were 24 weeks of age. At that age Leghorns had consumed 22.13 pounds per bird and the Red 25.77 pounds. The Leghorns weighed 3.28 pounds and the Reds 4.3 pounds per bird.

The Indiana station reports that it took approximately 30 pounds of feed to raise White Rock pullets to 23 weeks of age. From these two reports it would seem likely that average amounts of feed needed to reach maturity would be approximately 25 pounds for Leghorns and from 30 to 35 pounds for the heavy breeds.

Some figures are also available on the amount of feed that will be consumed by hens in a year. The smaller breeds require less than the larger breeds and hens that do not lay heavily will consume less than those that are heavy layers. Heavy laying Leghorns will consume approximately 75 pounds of feed yearly per hen, while the heavier breeds will need about 85 pounds.

### Skim Milk Recognized Feed for All Poultry

Skim milk is a recognized feed for poultry from the baby chick on up to the laying pullet, and as a supplement to either home-grown feeds or the commercial product, it is recommended by successful poultrymen and specialists the world over.

Those engaged in the poultry business must necessarily have high production. Unless they have an abundance and a variety of feeds and know how properly to mix them, the commercial feed must be used. This is also the case with every farmer who seeks high production.

Commercial poultry feeds, in most cases, are the result of scientific research. Their efficiency has been demonstrated so many times that there is no room for argument, but no farmer will make a mistake if he seeks to lower the cost of production by producing his own grains and by utilizing all the skim milk available.

### Preventing Egg Losses Is Not Difficult Task

The season is near at hand for converting feed crops into eggs. No one wants to put labor into the production of feeds and then lose their value. It is estimated that about 17 per cent of the eggs shipped to wholesale markets have no commercial value because of their being dirty, broken, or having chick development, or being shrunken, rotten or moldy. The following conditions will almost entirely eliminate losses from these sources:

Eggs for market should weigh from one and one-half to two pounds per dozen; be uniform in size; be free from dirt, but not washed; be strong shelled, fresh and fertile. They should be laid in clean nests, gathered often, never taken from an incubator nor from stolen nests; they should be kept in a cool, dry place until delivered at the market.

### No Difficulty Is Met in Picking Out Layers

No difficulty should be met in picking out the best-laying or the poorest-laying hens in the farm flock. With some birds, however, the distinguishing marks are not so distinct and may sometimes be rather contradictory. Thus one hen may be an early molter and yet show good body type. Another bird may molt late and at the same time show poor quality. Birds of this type are usually medium producers, and the owner must decide whether they should be kept or sold.

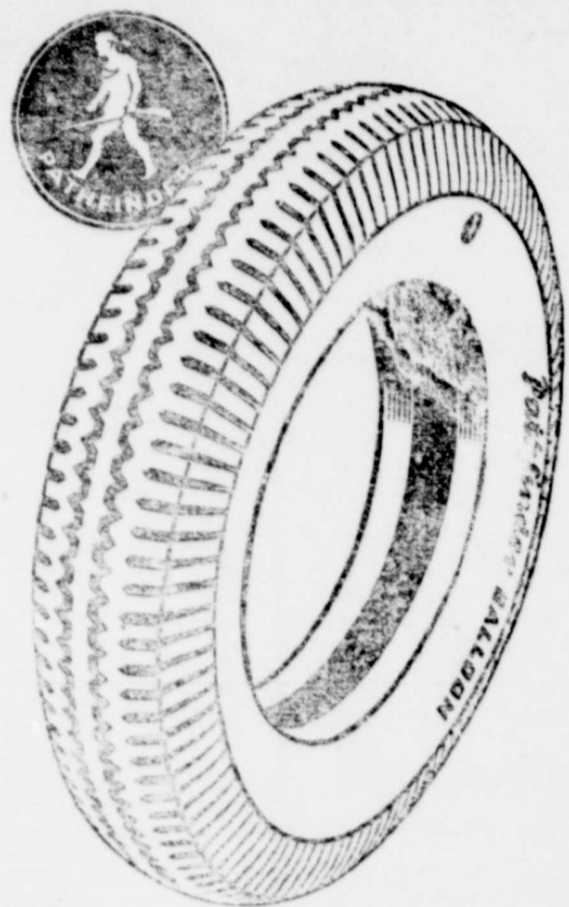
### Affects Egg Size

It is possible in forcing, feeding when the hen lays day after day for a week or two that the egg will gradually lose in size, depending on the hen and the kind of food eaten. If the hen has inherited capacity to lay many eggs, and she gets the right kind of foods, she will lay normal-sized eggs even though laying heavily. To lay many normal eggs the hen must be fed plenty of protein foods, such as are found in the mash, especially during the winter.

### Avoid All Drafts

There should be no drafts in the poultry house in fall and winter. The sides of the house should be as nearly air-tight as it is possible to make them. This applies also to the roof. This is one reason why shingle roofs are not satisfactory. The air sifts through and considerable heat is allowed to escape. Drafts are responsible for the birds contracting colds. Cracks should be completely closed so that comfort will be afforded to the laying flock.





## Cheap for Cash

### A Few Standard Size Casings

29x4.40	Pathfinder Balloon	\$9.00
29x4.40	Speedway Balloon	\$7.50
30x3 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub>	Over-size Pathfinder	\$8.25
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### A New Year to Crow About

We aren't Crowing because 1927 was a successful year for us, but we want to thank you who made it so by your co-operation and good will. To our old friends, to our cherished new friends, and to all those whose friendship we are striving to gain, we wish a Happy New Year, and an abundance of good things. We hope we will be permitted to serve you for many years to come.

### Farm Bureau Cotton Assn.

J. W. Hammock, Representative

## DAIRY FACTS

### BACTERIAL COUNT IN MILK PLANTS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

In an effort to help the average milk-plant operator locate the cause of sudden "hops" in the bacterial content of bottled milk, Ernest Kelly, in charge of market milk investigations, bureau of dairy industry, United States Department of Agriculture, is conducting a study of at least 100 representative plants. It is important that the count be kept as low as possible, and although increases during handling may be relatively small it is of considerable help to the plant operator to know where and why any sudden increases are likely to take place.

Data secured from 20 plants studied to date show that certain operations in the plant, such as sterilization of equipment and storage, are more apt to be slighted than others, and that noticeable increases in bacteria take place as a result.

The discovery that decided jumps in bacterial count often take place after the milk has been bottled and while in storage awaiting delivery has led to the further study of temperature conditions in the average storage room. Two men are now engaged in this work and are making observations in a number of storage rooms, noting the differences in temperature in all parts of the room. Daily variations as great as 34 degrees Fahrenheit have been noted.

It is expected that the complete study will reveal the specific operations that need to be watched with particular care to keep the bacterial count of the bottled milk at a minimum. Such a guide as to possible sources of trouble should be of considerable value to the milk plant operator who is not in a position to employ a specialist.

### Buckwheat and Products Make Good Dairy Feeds

Ground buckwheat and other buckwheat products are valuable feed for cattle, for they may be used as a partial substitute for, or as a supplement to wheat bran and gluten feeds, according to the department of animal husbandry at the New York State College of Agriculture at Ithaca, N. Y.

The total digestible nutrients in ground buckwheat are worth about the same as those in oats or wheat bran, providing the buckwheat is properly mixed with other feeds. A suitable, medium-protein mixture, containing ground buckwheat, may be made of 300 pounds of ground oats or barley, 200 pounds of ground buckwheat, 200 pounds of cotton-seed meal, and 100 pounds of oil meal.

Buckwheat middlings contain 1,532 pounds of total digestible nutrients in a ton and more than 24 per cent of digestible protein. This refers only to the middlings from which the hulls have been removed, and, in this form, some dairymen consider them equal to or better than gluten feed for milk production. A mixture containing buckwheat middlings may be made of 200 pounds of bran or oats, 300 pounds buckwheat middlings, and 100 pounds cottonseed meal.

When comparing the prices of buckwheat feeds with other standard feeds, ground buckwheat may be compared to wheat bran and buckwheat middlings to gluten feed.

### Milking Cows Require Some Grain on Pasture

Under average New Jersey conditions, pasture alone is not adequate for cows in milk. Experience has shown that they need a grain mixture containing 12 to 16 per cent protein, says Carl B. Bender, assistant dairy husbandman at the experiment station, New Brunswick.

Many of the more successful dairymen follow the practice of feeding sufficient grain to keep the animals from losing flesh because of production stimulated by the pasture grasses. Care is taken not to turn the cows out until the grass is five inches high, and for the first few days they are left out only an hour or two. This is to avoid grassy and garlicky flavors in the milk and to avoid intestinal disorders.

As a means of prolonging the life of pastures the experiment station suggests dividing the area into four or five lots and moving the cows from one to another every five or ten days. In this way the animals are assured of a good supply of fresh grass throughout the season.

Even where pasture grass is ample and fresh, a good supply of clean, fresh water has been found highly desirable.

### China Buys Dairy Cows

Apparently the revolutions in China are not expected to upset the demand for dairy products. A Vancouver firm, acting for a large dairy concern at Shanghai, reports that within the next two years the Shanghai dairy will add 200 head to its herd of 300 and British Columbia as well as Western Canada breeders will be called on to supply the new stock.

Orders have been received for 80 rare-bred Jerseys and 10 Holstein cows, to be shipped at an early date.

## The Blalock Store

### PROVIDES FREE VISION TEST

has just introduced an interesting innovation. It is a system by which people can test the accuracy of their vision free of charge. Each person does his or her own testing.

A scientific Eye Test Chart is used for the purpose. Printed directions on it tell the reader exactly what to do. The test will tell whether or not the eyes are functioning properly. If the eyes need help, it indicates what size lenses are required to give accurate and comfortable vision. It takes only a few minutes to make the test.

Most people fail to secure glasses until they are driven to it by suffering from eye-strain and headaches. This is for various reasons. Some have no idea that their vision has weakened. Others are deterred from having examination made by the matter of expense; and still others purely from neglect. Therefore, the free test, so easily made at the store, will be helpful in many ways. The store is to be congratulated for enterprise in taking this step of additional service to patrons.

The system was originated and is copyrighted by The Dayton Optical Company which furnishes high quality, low priced C-E-Z Spectacles to the above store.

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