

CARBON MESSENGER

Vol. 28 No. 4

Carbon, Eastland County Texas Friday, October 16, 1931

\$1.00 Year

SPECIAL TRAINS TO BRING 50,000 TO SAN ANTONIO FOR W. O. W. AFFAIR

U. S. Senator Morris Sheppard, W. O. W. Treasurer, to Deliver Main Address

Special trains of Woodmen of the World members and their families from all sections of the United States and Mexico will bring more than 50,000 people to the formal dedication of the William Alexander Fraser Chapel and Bird Sanctuary, which will be held November 22 at San Antonio, Texas, according to W. A. Fraser, president of the Woodmen of the World with headquarters at Omaha, Nebraska.

Railroads have indicated that special rates will be offered from leading vicinities of the country.

The dedication program is to last three days. Leading speakers with national reputations have accepted invitations to make addresses during the program. The principal speaker on November 22 will be Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas, who is treasurer of the Woodmen of the World. Senator Sheppard is the author of the 18th Amendment and a speaker of national reputation.

A mammoth barbecue with pork, beef, and mutton products from the farm of the Woodmen of the World Memorial Hospital will be served without cost to the Woodmen of the World pilgrims attending the dedication.

"Leading Church Dignitaries from all faiths will take part in the program," said Mr. Fraser. "The Woodmen of the World Chapel is a universal church in which every denomination will be represented. Regardless of religion, everyone can hold services in the Chapel."

President Fraser has announced the names of the visiting members of the association by which every



Senator Morris Sheppard

may earn their way to the dedication through the performance of service to the Woodmen of the World. The Woodmen of the World expects in this way to pay the expenses of several thousand members.

The Bird Sanctuary was built following a study of the Bok Tower and Bird Sanctuary in Florida and other such structures in various parts of the world.

The Chapel has a patio with a beautiful fountain especially designed, according to Mr. Fraser. The exterior of the Chapel is of Indiana limestone and of a unique architectural design. Dark oak with large ceiling beams are used in the interior. The main stained-glass window of the Church is a production of Tiffany of New York.

Another window of the Chapel contains an art memorial dedicated to the States in which the Woodmen of the World does business. Special landscaping has helped to make the Chapel one of the most beautiful structures in all of Texas. Phelps and Devoes of

Chicago, Ill., are the architects of the building.

which, numerous games were entered into with much enthusiasm.

Our next meeting Friday, Oct. 23, at 4 o'clock p. m., will be a business meeting and all who are interested in our school are urged to attend.

Rev. J. B. White will fill the pulpit at the church of Christ at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

An Important Announcement

In place of the regular preaching service there is to be a "Roll Call Service" at the Methodist church Sunday, 11 a. m., Oct. 18.

First: There will be the usual order of service in opening.

(a) Appropriate songs.

(b) Prayer.

(c) Scripture Lesson, etc.

Second: A sketch of the history of the Carbon Methodist church will be given.

(a) Organization of church: When and by whom.

(b) Roll of Charter-Members as far as possible.

(c) Roll of Officials, Stewards and Sun & S. M. Superintendents.

(d) Name and time of service of different Pastors.

(e) Church buildings erected, and name of building committees.

Third: Roll Call of Members.

(a) Of 1st Members—beginning with present New Church.

(b) Of New Members added since use of new Church.

(c) Of Dismissed Members.

(d) Of Deceased Members.

Fourth: Closing Order of Service.

(a) Song—"Is My Name Written There?"

(b) Short talks—Voluntarily offered.

(c) Song—"When the Roll is Called Up Yonder."

(d) Benediction.

The service is to be held at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday.

Bill Edmondson attended the fair at Dallas last week end.

Dillard Howard of Dallas is here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Tiles of Gorman visited in the A. B. Rankin home Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Martin of Gorman visited here Sunday.

Comanches.

Accompanying Chief Parker will be a group of five other Indians. The entire group will be garbed in the original Indian costumes.

There will be Indian songs in native language and other attractive features.

Admission—10 and 15c.

Town Talk



Carbon and surrounding community was blessed with a good rain Sunday night and Monday, a little more than seven inches, with the fun of catching fish on main street by a number of our citizens was quite a diversion to E. H. Boyett, who took sixteen which were caught on main street and put them in his tank for future use.

The P. T. A. social held on the school campus Friday night was pronounced a decided success by the large crowd that attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Goddy of Eastland were water-bored in Carbon for several hours Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stubblefield of Eastland spent Monday night with his mother.

Mrs. A. H. Harrison and daughter, Miss Hazel, spent Sunday in De Leon visiting Mrs. E. H. Rogers.

A. A. Tate and son, Don, of Abilene were here last week-end.

Rev. J. W. Holt and wife are home from Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Tolle Bond of Odessa are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. T. G. Jackson.

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Mrs. C. V. Wright and children left Sunday to join her husband, at Lubbock where he has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Boatwright have returned from Dallas where he has been employed by the T. P. & L. Co.

W. F. Gilbert and family of Jayton were visiting relatives here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Smith of Abilene and Mrs. B. W. Rankin of Hawey, were guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rankin Tuesday afternoon.

Homer Walker and family of Duffan were Sunday guests of H. V. Fowler and wife.

Mrs. M. V. Crossley and Misses Virgie Lee Crossley, Merle Stone and Maxine Hampton attended Singing at Romney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thurman of San Angelo were visiting relatives here last week end.

Charlie Harrison and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Underwood.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dunn and Miss Estelle Clement of Moran attended the Dallas Fair last week-end.

Reed Wood of Kokomo and and Miss Veima Wood of New Hope were married last Saturday night at the home of Rev. B. F. Clement. We wish this young couple much success in life.

Mmes. Brazzell and Crow of Albany were Sunday guests of Mmes. Clark and Wilson. Mrs. Mary Hill returned to Albany with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beagan and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Berry of Cisco were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hall.

Miss Verta Mae Tucker is visiting Miss Marie Baxter of Katy.

P. T. A. Met For Social Friday Night

Carbon P. T. A. met for a social hour on High School Campus last Friday night.

A splendid talk from Rev. J. L. Roden of Gorman was enjoyed by a large crowd, after

which, numerous games were entered into with much enthusiasm.

Our next meeting Friday, Oct. 23, at 4 o'clock p. m., will be a business meeting and all who are interested in our school are urged to attend.

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Carbon P. T. A. Sponsors An Indian Program

Chief Baldwin Parker and a party of Comanche and Kiowa Indians will be seen in person Saturday, Oct. 17, at 7:30, at the High School Auditorium when they come here under the auspices of the P. T. A. Chief Parker comes from one of Texas' most historic families. He is a grandson of Cynthia Ann Parker of whom all have heard so much. He is the son of Chief Quarab Parker, last great leader of the

It's The Carbon Trading Co.

Big Unloading Sale

Opens Oct. 16th

Every Item in the House has been marked, to the very bottom, for Rapid selling. Including Dry goods, Groceries, Hardware and Furniture.

Prices to match your 5c Cotton and 25c Wheat. See Big Circular for Prices come to the big Sale.

Carbon Trading Company.

Carbon, Texas,

Lyric EASTLAND

New Price Policy

Thur. Fri. Sun Mon

BARGAIN MATINEE

1 to 2 p. m. every day

10ts.

to everyone.

after 2 matinee and night

adults 25 children 10

Sat. Thus. Wed.

10 cents to every one

matinee and night

New Connellee

Theatre

Eastland, Texas.

Sunday-Monday-Tuesday

Behind Prison Bars

Vaudeville Sunday Only

NEST-EGG FOR LOTTE'S EDUCATION

By FANNIE HURST

SIBBIE was one of those women who had married early (a first love elopement), had spent the subsequent years lamenting the fact that she had not availed herself of the opportunity for a college education.

The stage had all been set for Sibbie to attend a state university when she eloped instead. It had been no great loss however to her parents, the idea of college, which in a modest way they had been able to afford, had been to them more of a use-faded notion than a project of value. So when Sibbie eloped with a nice lot of money, with provision in his father's machinery shop, it had seemed more of a blessing than a calamity.

In a way this was true, because the pretty Sibbie was in those few years of complete marital happiness before her husband succumbed to influenza during an epidemic. It had been a sudden and sudden death. Her little girl was just two when the father died. Her father-in-law's machine shop was destined to bankruptcy, for her own parents had passed on monthly a large amount that were chiefly in the form of mortgages.

There had not been a time after those first three married years when Sibbie had not been harassed, pressed and hardened with the responsibilities of the struggle for existence of herself and her mother. And through all the driven, work-ridden years the regret that had lain upon Sibbie in the mind of Sibbie was her failure to avail herself when a girl of the opportunity of a college education. Lark it seemed the fundamental explanation of so many of the handicaps that opposed her.

It was humiliating when she thought of her little daughter Lottie, that she, Sibbie, instead of earning their living by some such activity as reading or professional work, should be obliged to accept a salesladyship in a dry goods store of all behind the wire cage of a customer's eye.

A college woman happened to run one of these lunch rooms in which Sibbie was employed as cashier. The very fact she kept on her desk among a sign of reproach to the mother of Lottie Lottie. They were the kind of books Sibbie was not even prepared to read herself, but she was obliged to pass along and discuss with her daughter. Books of psychology, scientific collections, essays.

Because her mind had never been sufficiently trained, Sibbie had not the patience for reading anything except the most superficial magazines and the tabloid newspaper. And so Sibbie found herself going through life, branded, as it were, by this outstanding lack, branded by the fact that as an uneducated woman she was forced to waste of life that otherwise might have been roads to a higher destiny. Try as she would to recognize herself, she was never at last to realize that her intellectual curiosity had simply never been awakened.

The proprietor of the restaurant was the sort of college woman whose tastes had been stimulated back in the formative years. Sibbie realized that some need within herself.

And, of course, this regret began gradually to be offset by an ambition. Before Lottie was in her teens, a gleaming resolution had already lit Sibbie's eyes. Lottie would never know the bitter pangs of regret that had eaten their way through the life of her mother.

When Lottie was thirteen, the fund for her college education already amounted to three figures in Sibbie's little bank book.

And definitely enough, Lottie showed promise of a distinct appetite for learning. She was the sort of child to whom going to school was a pleasure. Her teacher liked her; her reports were excellent and to Sibbie's delight. It was not unusual to find the little girl after school hours, curled up on a couch reading a book. Instead of playing out of doors with the neighborhood children, and good books they were. Dickens, when Lottie was sixteen, she spoke French almost as well as the graphophone records from which she had learned it. By this time her application was in for admission into a large eastern college for girls, and Sibbie's nest-egg was already large enough to account for the first two years of Lottie's college life.

Even in her choice of companions, Lottie brought gratification to her

mother's heart. She was not only a member of the high school literary society, but vice president as well, and presided when the president of the organization, Len Brown, son of the principal of the high school, was obliged to be absent. She had a fine executive quality and once or twice it had been Sibbie's privilege to sit in the office of these seniors and her young daughter, pert, alert, and intelligent, conduct the affairs of this cultural organization with manner and precision.

Sometimes the literary society, or the dramatic club of which Lottie was also a member, met in the modest little home where Sibbie took great pains to serve excellent refreshments. There was a girl named Edda May, of wealthy parents, who had come to be a great claim of Lottie's. Sometimes they practiced their dramatics together, while Sibbie held the book and prompted them. Lottie and Edda were bound for the same college, the two, Lottie was chosen Juliet opposite Len Brown's Romeo in the school production of that play, and it seemed to Sibbie, sitting there beholding that no trifles could be finer than this vicious one that was hers. Compared to the joys of being included in this girl or hers the fruit of her own success and material desires, the years of struggle, grief and despair, were as naught.

In a way, Sibbie used to argue with Lottie, for a blessed dispensation that she had been too young to be ignorant a girl to realize the incalculable advantages of an education. Otherwise she might never have realized this keenly low essential and material cultural attributes she desired so passionately in her daughter.

The sort of woman was filled with women who had suddenly recognized the value in the routine rut of homes, without having had time to equip themselves for life; women without the capacity to see the better side of things, and had been such a woman. The avenues of good reading, of foreign languages, of art were closed to her, because she had never prepared her mind to understand or love them.

There came to be something horrible to Sibbie in the news that this and that young girl, Lottie's acquaintance had married.

Too soon, too soon, was what her heart told when tidings such as these came to her. These young girls, graduates of high school, had not time to prepare themselves for the better things, the banquets of life.

When Lottie was eighteen, she was graduated with honors from her high school.

There were three months between her and the time she was to enter college; months that were heart-burting and terrible in length in many ways. As the time of her separation from this child approached, and yet months that were lit with the flame of fulfillment. To add to the excitement and the fine quality of her anticipations, Lottie won a traveling scholarship of two months in Europe, on the strength of an essay she wrote for a local newspaper. It came out of a clear sky, because Sibbie had not even known that her daughter had entered the competition. Two months among the art galleries, the palaces and the capitals of England, France, Germany and Italy. Why that in itself was enough to give a girl a running start in a cultural life that was limitless in its possibilities.

More than that, think what it would do to jerk the pretty Lottie, tired from the arduous activities of her graduation, out of the apathy which had come over her of late.

But as a matter of fact, the effect was just the contrary. Like a flower drooping on its own weight, Lottie somehow failed to respond to the incredible good fortune that had befallen her and for some reason, all the old enthusiasm about her entrance into college had flowed out of her, leaving her a wan and listless girl who was huzzling to her mother.

After all, it was impossible to account for a listless, deeply rooted apathy as Lottie's, merely by the strenuous activities attending her graduation. Something fundamental was to be reckoned with in Lottie.

It all became startlingly clear, just one week before she was to sail for Europe. She eloped with Len Brown. The next day her mother, the subsequent happy setting-up of the two young people into a small homestead, and the resultant years of good fortune and tribulation, happiness and heartache, are precisely what would be expected. Sibbie, with the inconquerable restlessness of the human being, was disappointed and learned to accept in good faith the really pleasant dream that had overruken her daughter. It was a good thing, however, that first anxious and capable. Their first child was born on Lottie's birthday.

She is six years old now, her name is Sibbie. The nest-egg toward her college education has already been started in the savings bank.

Finding New Plants



Monster Fig of Orotava, Half Grown.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Magazine.) MANY years ago a noble hearted devotee to the cause of science was recognized recently as Allison V. Armour, patroned eight expeditions to find and bring to America from foreign countries seed and ornamental plants to enrich our farms and gardens, was awarded the Frank N. Meyer medal "for distinguished services in plant introduction."

The presentation was made by Dr. Gilbert Grosvenor, president of the National Geographic society, at Belmont, home of the late Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, now the summer residence of Donor and Mrs. Grosvenor.

Mr. Armour's next Utowana sailed under the auspices of the United States Department of Agriculture and carried on each expedition a staff of scientific experts chosen by the secretary of agriculture, the president of Harvard university and the director of New Gardens, England.

As described in "Exploring for Plants," Dr. David Fairchild's fascinating account of these expeditions carried out by the United States especially equipped with laboratory, library and greenhouses, were undertaken to facilitate the collecting, study and transportation of living plants in conformity with the strict regulations of the Federal plant quarantine and control board.

One of the most interesting and unusual of the expeditions headed by Dr. Fairchild was that to the Canary Islands, a few years ago, when a visit was paid to one of the strangest botanical gardens in the world.

The Garden of Orotava.

There is something a bit bewildering to most people in a collection of plants such as one finds in any European botanical garden. The Latin labels and the crowded specimens are too confusing at Orotava, Don Juan Robinson's Jardin de Adimantacion, as he calls his botanical garden, is no exception. It dates back to a time when the illusion prevailed in scientific circles that even the frost-tender plants of the Tropics might be acclimated so that they would grow in the chilly gardens of Europe if only they were brought into them gradually enough.

The garden was to have been an important link in the chain of gardens reaching from the Tropics to the Arctic circle; but a century has proved too short a time for the process of acclimatization, as it was understood, to make any impression on the hardiness of tropical trees, and this dream is now a lost one.

To a botanist, however, the Jardin de Adimantacion of Orotava is full of fascinating plants which have been brought from all parts of the world, for it represents the successes of thousands of introductions which the long life of some of the plants, with others of its directors made possible, and although few of the plants introduced have found their way into common use in the island, that is not the fault of the men who have been in charge, but of the public, which does not look forward to changes in the taste of such botanical gardens.

Today the great rock terraces, built with such back-breaking hand labor as an American farmer would regard the work of slaves, are now the Chinese banana and European market at a profit which would surprise even the most successful of the South Florida tomato growers. But what is not the taste for the Honduran banana about the soil, that for the Chinese species in the minds of the Europeans? The profits of banana raising may not, and the growers might have to turn to something else. It is at such turning points as this

Band of Rescuers
The Crags Rats of Hood River, Ore., is a group whose avocation is the rescue of persons lost on mountains. It was organized in 1923, after the idea of such a rescue group had been suggested by a young lumberman, A. L. Anderson, some 12 years ago. In that locality some 12 months passed that some one was not lost on some of the mountain peaks, so Anderson and other experienced mountaineers formed the rescue organization. In five years they have averaged six notable rescues annually and many others of lesser note.

Now You Need Not Fear Coughs

It is always important to get a cough under control as quickly as possible. Too often it may otherwise prove the forerunner of something far more serious. One sure way to banish the fear of coughs and colds is to have in your medicine chest a bottle of B. & M. The Penetrating Germicide. Keep it ready for instant use. Reach an acre of land to every feverish symptom of a cold in the chest or a sore throat. Use B. & M. externally, just as you would a mustard plaster. You will find it many times as efficient and it gets quick results. Order from your regular druggist, or send us his name and \$1.25 and we will send a full-size bottle by postpaid. Valuable booklet free on request. F. E. Rollins Co., 33 Bevery St., Boston, Mass. (Adv.)

Girl Babies of India

Owing to an alarming decrease in the number of female children in the state, the maharaja of Kashmir has bought an acre of land to every father of a new-born baby girl. He also had pamphlets and posters circulated through the village warning the mothers against the evils of infanticide. In years past northern India faces have made a practice to destroy female offspring at birth because the potential boys were less valuable as workers than male children.

ITACHED

All over and my head was as poor as I like to stay in bed for days at a time. A friend told me about G.P.P. The first bottle was such a help. I kept right on taking it, and now I am a well woman and twice as active as I used to be."

St. Joseph's G.P.P. The Woman's tonic

Desert Camel Racing
With a view of producing bigger and better camels, Mrs. J. H. Harlan of New York is sponsoring camel races in the Sahara. The first race took place last year from Ghardala to Tok Gola, a distance of nearly 300 miles. Two similar races took place last year. The record so far, covering the distance, is a day and a night.

When there is an overproduction of young a dog barks the surplus. He knows that much.

Don't worry about a child's queer antics. He will outgrow them.

I friendship, what have you to offer? Take an inventory.

Cross and Peevish maybe its worms

When your little one is irritable, restless or fussy, the chances are he has worms. Verify this by giving Dr. J. C. Vermifuge of the first symptom of worms. This proved remedy has been used for the past 100 years by millions of grateful mothers. Don't punish the child when what he really needs is J. C. Vermifuge. If worms are present your child will have a new lease on life after taking the first bottle. No other preparation is so efficient. Get a bottle today from your druggist or send for JAYNE'S Vermifuge.

OVER 36 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD JAYNE'S Vermifuge

Fit for EPILEPSY WIELDS to the Treatment

UNQUESTIONABLE EVIDENCE
Stop those attacks once and for all. Many cases very long standing were cured entirely free after using the TOWN'S REMEDY.
Read This Letter and Write to the TOWN'S REMEDY CO., 1525 Third Street - Milwaukee, Wis.
My son has not had any of those attacks since he has been using your medicine. I am so glad I ever learned of it. I told a number of friends about your medicine. My little boy, any time you see it on my name, you can contact me.
Mrs. A. B. Dalton
Will mail FREE sample on request.
1525 Third Street - Milwaukee, Wis.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get a more and use as directed. The hundreds of fine wax particles in this cream keep the skin smooth and free from wrinkles. An emulsion of pure cod liver oil and fresh Vitamin D. In this cream you have the hidden beauty of pure skin. To remove wrinkles, use once or twice each day. Rub over the skin with hand. At a drug store.

Very Amusing
 "It makes me nodding to my husband talk in his sleep."
 "The poor man can't help it."
 "Maybe not, but it looks like an intimation that I don't give him a chance while he's awake."

PROMOTES HEALING HANFORD'S Balm of Myrrh

Works Through the Blood
 In the light of modern medical knowledge, it is apparent that the weapons through which nature works are humoral—that is, nature that her messages are transmitted through the blood.



Reduce the Acid

SICK stomachs, sour stomachs and indigestion usually mean excess acid. The stomach nerves are overstimulated. Too much acid makes the stomach and intestines sour. Alkali kills acid instantly. The best form is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It is a tasteless, harmless dose neutralizing every trace of the volume of acid. For 50 years the standard with physicians everywhere. Take a spoonful in water and your unhappy condition will probably end in five minutes. Then you will always know what to do. Crude and harmful methods will never appeal to you. Go, prove this for your own sake. It may save a great many disagreeable hours. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Prescribed by physicians in correcting excess acid.

Daily Dialogue
 Flubb—A scientist says a small travel two miles in 57 hours.
 Dobb—And what, would a small want to travel two miles for?



Made specially for BABIES and CHILDREN

Physicians tell us that one condition is nearly always present when a child has a digestive upset, a starting cold or other little ailment. Constipation. The first step towards relief is to rid the body of impure wastes. And for this nothing is better than genuine Castoria. Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation made specially for babies and children. This means it is mild and gentle; that it contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. Yet it always gets results! You never have to coax children to take Castoria. Real Castoria always bears the name:

Wm. H. Fletcher
CASTORIA
 CHILDREN CRY FOR IT
 W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 42-1931.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(REV. REV. P. H. WEAVER, D. D., Minister of Foreign Missions, Dallas, Texas; (REV. W. W. WEAVER, D. D., Minister of Foreign Missions, Dallas, Texas)

Lesson for October 18

PAUL IN THESSALONICA AND BEREAE
GOLDEN TEXT—Open their mine eyes, that they may behold wondrous things out of thy law. **LUKE 1:17**.
LUKE 1:17.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How We Ought to Hear.
UNIFORM TOPIC—Two Kinds of Hearing.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Kinds of Hearing.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Waiting through Love.

1. **Paul Preaching in Thessalonica (17-18)**.
 a. His method (v. 1, 2). He observed the divine order, to the Jew first, and was exceedingly anxious for his kinsmen in the flesh, but when they proved themselves unworthy, he turned to the Gentiles.
 b. His message (v. 3). It was that Jesus is the Christ. In order to prove that Jesus is the Christ, he expounded unto them the Scriptures. Concerning Christ he set forth three propositions:
 1. "That Christ must needs have suffered (v. 3). The suffering Christ was not welcomed by the Jews. They had explained away such positive assertions as are set forth in Isaiah 53. They were looking for a Messiah of a different type. This is common today in our churches and Sunday schools. The cross is an offense.
 2. "That he should again from the dead" (v. 3). This is also proved by the Scriptures.
 3. "That this Jesus whom I preach unto you is Christ" (v. 3). He declared that the historic Jesus whom he had proclaimed had suffered and risen from the dead. Therefore, he is the predicted Messiah.
 c. The attitude of the Jews toward his preaching (v. 4-10). While some Jews believed and many Greeks, the envy of certain Jews was so aroused at Paul's success that they gathered together the worthless fellows of the town and set on foot a riot. They said, "These have turned the world upside down." It is true that the gospel is revolutionary, but not treason to right government. They turned the preaching of Paul into a seditious lie. He preached the kingship of Jesus (v. 7). Jesus is most assuredly coming to reign on this earth.

2. **The Character of Paul's Ministry in Thessalonica (1 Tim. 2:1-12)**.
 In this section we have exhibited the temper of the apostolic ministry. It becomes an ideal for such as would follow in his wake.
 1. It was courageous (v. 1, 2). In spite of shameful persecution, Paul persisted in his ministry, demonstrating his devotion to the Lord.
 2. Honest and guileless (v. 3, 4). He had no ulterior motive. As one sent of God, he faithfully ministered unto them.
 3. Without flattering words (v. 5). Regardless of the difficulty of his positions, the prominence of the persons faced, he never resorted to flattery.
 4. Without a cloak of covetousness (v. 5). The impelling force of his life was devotion to God and interest in lost men. Opportunity for personal gain he waived aside.
 5. He did not seek glory from man (v. 6). His supreme aim being to honor God.
 6. He was gentle and affectionate (v. 7, 8). So vitally did he enter into the lives of the people that he displayed gentleness, even as a nursing mother with her children.
 7. Unselfish (v. 9). In order that his motive be not questioned he labored night and day for his support.
 8. Irreproachable and blameless (v. 10). He did not claim to be faultless, but he boldly challenged them as to his blamelessness.
 9. He left his life (v. 11, 12). It was that they would walk worthy of God in keeping with their high calling.

3. **Paul Preaching in Berea (Acts 17:19)**.
 a. His method (v. 10). He entered the Jewish synagogue and preached there unto them.
 b. The reception of the gospel by the Bereans (v. 11, 12). It was with gladness of heart. The message was just as new to these Jews as just as new to their way of thinking as it was to the Thessalonian Jews, but it had a more noble disposition. Two things are said of them:
 1. They received the message gladly.
 2. They searched the Scriptures daily for the truthfulness of the message which they had heard.
 3. They noted the action of the Jews (v. 13-15). Wicked Jews from Thessalonica followed the missionaries and stirred up a people against them, making it necessary for them again to flee.

Wit and Humor



NO FAIR
 Samo had found a job for the week on a railroad section gang, and was taking leave of his family when his wife came to the door and shouted: "Come here, dear Samo. You haven't cut a stick of wood for a stove—and you'll be gone a week!"
 The negro turned and looked very much aggrieved.
 "Honey," he said in a tone of injured innocence, "what's de matter? You'll talk as though Ah was takin' de ax with me."

FAMILY TRAIT



"He says actors run in his family," "Yes—several of them barely escaped the mobs."

Honor Among Thieves
 Recently there was much discussion about the proposal to establish the honor system, so called, in a large penitentiary. It was finally decided to put it up to the prisoners themselves to decide—surely they would know whether they could play the game honorably or not. It was put to vote.
 "Hey, Spike," said one tough-looking citizen, out of the corner of his mouth to another prisoner, "did yer vote for the honor system?"
 "Detcher like, four times."

Living Status
 "I would like to write a letter to the editor of the paper with vacationing on the farm, 'and forgo to bring any writing materials with me. Have you anything here in the stationery line?"
 "Sorry, mister," replied the farmer, "but we ain't got nothing 'cept the hired man."—Florida Times Union.

Offsets It
 Jerry—I hear you've been studying for months how to increase your salary.
 How did it turn out?
 Freddy—Foorly. The boss was studying at the same time how to cut down expenses.—Chicago Record.

Sh-h!
 Rich Man—There's no sense in teaching the boy to count over 100. He can hire accountants to do his bookkeeping.
 Tutor—Yes, sir, but he'll want to play his own game of golf, won't he?

Nothing Important
 "How do you know there is nothing important in this letter from my sister?" said she. "You haven't read it."
 "No," answered he. "But I glanced over your shoulder and saw there was no postscript."

SUGAR-CURED HAM



"He's a ham."
 "But sugar-cured, my dear."

Somewhat Insinuating
 Mr. Jabbs—Well, at last I have come to the conclusion that you can't make something out of nothing.
 Mrs. Jabbs—Oh, I came to that conclusion shortly after I married you.—New Bedford Standard.

Double Slam
 She—You never hear of women cashiers running off with their employer's money.
 He—Not often, but when it does happen they take the employer, too.

STRENGTHEN their little bodies

Doctors know your children will thrive on Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Its rich Vitamin A content will give them resistance against illness. Vitamin D, the "sunshine vitamin," will help build strong, healthy bones. Its calcium salts are helpful for growing young bodies. And it's good for expectant mothers and invalids, as well. Scott's Emulsion is easy to take. Children like its pleasant flavor. Use it regularly. **Letters to the Scott's Emulsion studio from every Sunday and Tuesday 4:30 p.m. (E. S. T.) over the Columbia network.**

Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

How Lindbergh's Father Found "Man" in His Son
 Charles A. Lindbergh's father discovered "the man" in his son when they went fishing for the first time, according to the story of "The Lindberghs" in McCall's Magazine. Charles was twelve years old. They started from Lake Itasca and for two weeks were alone on the river and lakes in northern Minnesota. They were two men who cooked their meals together over a fire in the open and slept out. When they returned Congressman Lindbergh said:
 "That trip with Charles was one of the happiest times in my whole life. I learned to know my boy in those two weeks as I had never known him before. I found the man in him. He has good stuff and will stick. He stood up under the discomforts of that trip as a never-expended he would. A good experience, that was, for both of us."
 If you fall in with a lucky crowd, you will get part of the luck.



"SICK HEADACHE?"

It is not necessary to give in to headaches. It is just a bit old-fashioned! The modern woman who feels a headache coming on at any time, takes some tablets of Bayer Aspirin and heads it off.
 Keep Bayer Aspirin handy, and keep your engagements, headaches, systemic poxes, come at inconvenient times. So do odds. You can end them before they're fairly started if you'll only remember this handy, harmless form of relief. Carry it in your purse and insure your comfort while shopping, your evening's pleasure at the theatre. Those little nagging aches that bring a case of "nerves" by day are ended in a jiffy. Pains that once kept people home are forgotten half an hour after taking Bayer Aspirin! You'll find these tablets always help. If you get real aspirin, you'll get real relief. In every package of genuine Bayer tablets are proven directions which cover headaches, colds, sore throat, toothache, neuritis, neuritis, sciatica, rheumatism, etc.
 The tablets stamped Bayer won't fail you, and that's hard to say. They don't depress the heart. They don't upset the stomach. So take them whenever you head them, and take enough to end the pain.



Reckless
 Mons. Cozy, reputed to be the richest man in France, declares that Americans live too swiftly to get any real enjoyment out of life. "They waste life, just as they waste the perfume that I sell them. Of course, it makes money for me, but it is not good for them."
 "I spoke of this swift pace at which you Americans go, to a friend of mine who laughed and replied: "Ah, yes, you are right. The only man I last visit to New York, a man who stopped on a street corner to his shoe was pointed out as an old landmark."

Parrot's Greeting
 Residents of Houston, Texas, were awakened one night by a loud cry of "Hello." Each thought it was at his own door. Heads popped out of windows and doors, investigating the call. No one could determine who was calling until one resident spied a huge green parrot. It was flying close above the houses, giving the greeting.
TO KILL Screw Worms
 Your money back if you don't like Canan's Liniment. It kills screw worms, heals the wound and keeps flies away. Ask your dealer. (Adv.)

Scarcity of quiet neighborhoods in what fills the country for 20 miles around the city with the homes of hundreds of thousands.
 If the "don'ts" showered on children are some of them silly, they will think they all are.

CUTICURA Shaving-Cream

A New Shaving Cream It Soothes as It Softens

SAVINGS PASSBOOKS SOUGHT BY CROOKS

Use Them to Steal Money by Forged Slips — Should Be Guarded as Carefully as Cash.

Continued vigilance in safeguarding savings pass books, as well as blank and cancelled checks, against theft by crooks, who use this material in felony operations, is urged on bank customers by James E. Baum, Deputy Manager of the American Bankers Association, in charge of its Protective Department. This department is continually vigilant, promoting means, both among bankers and the general public, to thwart the operations of bank crooks. It annually investigates hundreds of crimes against banks and is responsible for the majority of arrests among this class of criminals.

"In a large majority of cases of important checks or savings withdrawal orders investigated by the American Bankers Association, stolen blank checks or savings pass books were the largest factor in the crime," Dr. Baum says. "In many instances the temptations presented through the careless handling by depositors of cancelled or blank checks or pass books so that they fell into the hands of others was the immediate stimulus for dishonest honest people to commit their first criminal offense."

Baum also advocates their depositors to exert the same degree of care in handling these instruments and in avoiding leaving them unattended as they exercise in respect to actual money because they represent money, in fact.

For dealing with the bank robbery question, Dr. Baum recommends the use of electrical alarms actuated by the tampering with the wires or mechanism and also wider adoption of the plan of state police forces now employed in a few states, declaring that last year in seven eastern states where state police forces were maintained there were only 29 bank holdups as against 164 similar attacks perpetrated against banks in five states in the central and far west, where banks are denied the advantages of the speedy and coordinated action given by state police forces.

The records of the American Bankers Association Protective Department reveal that for many years the greatest source of state police protection has been at least 1 to 1 when measured by the experience of banks in states where efficient police protection is afforded in the rural districts.

THE THINKER LEADS MODERN PROGRESS

By JOHN G. LONSDALE, President American Bankers Association

THE greatest need of the world today is the prosperity of our times—modern, durable, in agriculture, business, politics, industry — who can see through the fog and haze that enshroud our difficult problems and advise, to direct, and influence those who are either indifferent or limited in their perceptions.

Through the thinker and the interpreter, unknown situations are disclosed or puzzling conditions explained in logical light. The American people are so constituted that they are most ready to combat any situation once it is known and understood. It is the unknown that causes the chief in the night and brings disaster.

Some one has defined prosperity as something the business man creates by the politician to take credit for. The American's present-day prosperity can be defined as a product resulting from the business man's ability to study and to interpret. Large corporations maintain research staffs and special bureaus to interpret the times for them. Disaster looms in the shadow of any industry that goes blindly on its way day after day.

WANTED—Two girls planning to attend Randolph College to do light housekeeping in my home this winter. Low rent, especially to girls going home for weekends. For further particulars see Mrs. A. A. Edmondson or address—Baby Ray Swift, 800 W. 5th St. Sioux Falls, S. D.

TEXAS STATE FAIR
Dallas, Texas.
October 10-25, 1931.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES



Via
Season Limit tickets on Sale
October 9th to 25th inclusive;
limited to leave Dallas,
October 28th, 1931.

Week-end tickets on sale to enable you to spend Saturdays, Sundays and Mondays in Dallas.

ASK YOUR KATY AGENT.

CREATING LAWLESSNESS
We cannot curb lawlessness by merely passing more needless restrictive laws to break.

Swim - Dance LAKE CISCO

Swim every Day
Dance Every Wed. & Sat.

"OLD IRONIDES" TO VISIT TERRAS COAST TOWNS 1932

Beaumont—The frigate Constitution, better known as "Old Ironides," will be in Beaumont for six days beginning March 5, according to announcement made by the Col. George Moffatt chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The ship chapter has been busy for several months in an effort to have Beaumont included on the old ship's coast line itinerary.

The vessel, famous for her War of 1812 activities against the British, was reconsecrated with a fund contributed by school children over the nation. She now carries 52 of the 64 guns that composed her original armament.

"Old Ironides" will be under tow of a light tug. Visitors from Southeast Texas and Southwest Louisiana are expected during the boat's stay here next March.

SHERIFF'S SALE The State of Texas, County of Eastland.

By virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable 86th District Court of Eastland County, on the 3rd day of Sept., 1931, by W. H. McDonald, Clerk of said Court, upon a judgment in favor of Mrs. A. Lorenz a feme sole for the sum of Two Hundred Forty Five and 66-100 (\$245.66) Dollars and costs of suits, in cause

"I believe in evolution to this extent."
"What?"
"That it was a jaw-bone and not a spare-rib that woman came from."

For Sale

A Gas cook Stove and Refrigerator, also other household goods. See Mrs. C. V. Wright, Carbon Hole.

Mrs. A. Lorenz versus O. M. Herring and placed in my hands for service, I, Virge Foster, as Sheriff of Eastland County, Texas, do on the 4th day of Sept. 1931, levy on certain Eastland situated in Eastland County, described as follows, to-wit:

1st Tract: Being one-eighth undivided interest in and to 151 1-2 acres of land in the southwest part of Section 31, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. survey, Abstract No. 314, described more particularly as follows: Beginning at the Southwest corner of a 640 acre survey patented to J. C. Lowe, Assizee of H. & T. C. Ry. Co.; Thence North 900 vrs; Thence East 950 vrs; thence South 900 vrs; Thence West 950 vrs; to place of beginning, containing 151 1-2 acres of land in Eastland County, Texas.

2nd Tract: Being one-eighth undivided interest in 160 acres of land patented to Peter J. Hunter by patent No. 462, Vol. 10, Abstract No. 678, described as follows: Beginning 335 vrs; north of the S. E. corner of Section 31, H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Survey; Thence North 950 vrs; Thence East 950 vrs; Thence South 950 vrs to beginning containing 160 acres of land in Eastland County, Texas and being upon the property of said O. M. Herring and on Tuesday, the 6th day of October, 1931, at the Court House docket Eastland County, in the City of Eastland, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m. I will sell said real property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said O. M. Herring, by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale in the Carbon Messenger, a newspaper published in Eastland County, Texas.

Witness my hand, this 4th day of Sept. A. D. 1931.
Virge Foster, Sheriff
Eastland County, Texas.
By D. D. Joke, Deputy.



4.98 EACH (19.60 per Pair)

Size	Price Each	Price Pair	Size	Price Each	Price Pair
28x4.00 (4.40-21)	3.498	5.960	29x5.25 (5.25-19)	8.815	15.630
28x5.00 (4.50-20)	5.40	10.90	31x5.25 (5.25-21)	8.75	17.50
30x4.50 (4.50-21)	5.69	11.10	29x5.50 (5.50-19)	8.90	17.80
30x4.75 (4.75-19)	6.65	12.90	29x5.50 (5.50-19)	11.50	22.90
30x4.75 (4.75-20)	6.75	13.10	33x6.00 (6.00-21) ply 11.65	11.65	22.60
29x5.50 (5.00-19)	6.98	13.60	30x3 1/2 Reg. of High Pressure	4.39	8.54
30x5.00 (5.00-21)	7.10	13.80			
30x5.25 (5.25-18)	7.90	15.30			

We will deliver and apply these tires free.

GOOD YEAR Pathfinder

J. Z. Phillips Garage

Little ad ventures by don herold



THIS DOOR IS THE ONLY MOVING PART

Not Einstein, but I've said that there is no movement there, is so waz.

The only moving part in the Electrolux is the front door.

There are no belts, wheels, cogs, pumps, fans, motors, valves, gaskets or tinkamalajas—and consequently no wear—and consequently no noise (ever) and no repairs to valves, cylinders, etc.

You're not running a little factory which is going to run itself some day. Electrolux makes life by a sort of sealed-in, harmless perpetual motion process, which needs only the urge of a hand to keep the positive little gas flow rollers, incessantly rolling. No rattle. No noise. Just nice silent refrigeration and nice dinky ice cubes.

ELECTROLUX THE #1 REFRIGERATOR

Using gas flame takes the place of electricity

DONT CHASE FLIES KILL THEM! AROFLIN Full at a Time.

Now's the time to get the fly. There are a million at a time. Aroflin kills them and keeps them from coming back. It's safe, sure, safe.

USE AROFLIN FULL DESTROY

To "Point-Up" Appetite Just Stimulate Bowels

Whenever the end of the day finds you out-of-sorts; food doesn't tempt you and won't digest; breath is bad; tongue coated, just chew a candy tablet before bedtime. Tomorrow you'll be a new person!

A Big Loss "What's this nonsense about Joe Miller's losing \$10,000?" asked Uncle Henry.

"Lucile is the Happiest Girl"

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery every day.



It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, feverish, sallow, constipated, under-nourished children respond to its gentle influence; how their breath clears up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again.

Direct Secretary—What did you wish to speak to Mr. Smith about?

Some people look as if they were ashamed of it when they are having a good time.

Sometimes one of the dullest things one can do is to "rest."



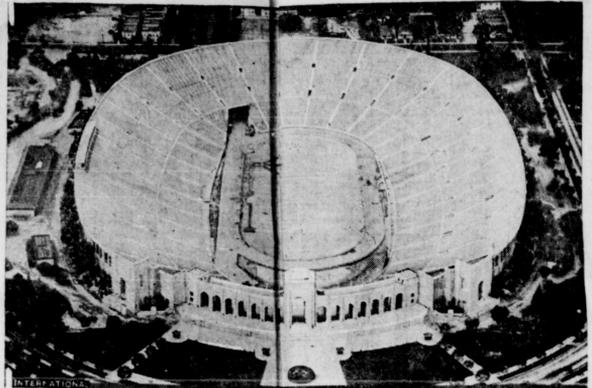
Are you too old for your job?

Into the life of every one comes a time when we notice the years slipping by, and we see people we considered youngsters catching up to us in business.

FELLOWS SYRUP

PARKER'S MELLAM... It is a scientific fact that when aspirin comes in contact with moisture it gradually decomposes into salicylic and acetic acids.

Stadium Enlarged for the Olympic Games



Here is the first aerial picture of the reconstructed Olympic stadium at Los Angeles, where the athletic events of the Olympic games of 1932 will be held.

Gold Mine Fable Rudely Shattered

Many Lives Lost in Hunt for "Lost Dutchman"

Phoenix, Ariz.—Iconoclasts of Arizona's arid lands have directed their talent against one of the state's choice legends—that of the "Lost Dutchman" gold mine of Superstition mountain.

According to the most popular version of the "Lost Dutchman" story, a Dutch prospector would come from the hills, back in the pioneer days, with gold-laden bags.

New Machine Will Make Ditch Digging Passe

Canton, Ohio.—An engineering firm here has perfected a boring machine which will drill passageways and install piping underground without an open ditch being dug first.

The machine is fundamentally a horizontal rotary drill, which uses the pipe, or casing, to be installed as the medium for carrying a rotating cutter head.

SOLVES OLD RIDDLE

American Trains Dogs for European Blind

Tennessee Woman Provides Guides for Sightless.

Paris, France.—A clever and philanthropic American woman from Tennessee, Mrs. Dorothy Harrison Eustis, has made it possible for many blind men and women of Paris to develop an independence they never have known before, and she does it with dogs.

Turkeys Reported to Be Increasing Size

Salem, Ore.—Train Oreg. turkeys to be hater led. That's a suggestion of Edward Shearer, county ranger.

Henry L. Doherty

A fund of \$50,000, which was deposited by Henry L. Doherty, millionaire head of Citicor Service company, for use by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in a study of methods of alleviating the unemployment situation.

Whistle Tells These Shoppers Day's Weather

Columbia, Mo.—One long blast from the whistle of the city water and light plant, and shoppers on their raiment and sally forth confident of fair weather.

Convict Gets \$100,000 for Unpickable Lock

San Quentin Prison, Calif.—Harold Marks, robbery convict, who invented an unpickable lock, learned recently that his ingenuity has won him \$100,000.

Troubles at Home, Too.—"Things are in a mess over in Europe, Joe."

FRESHNESS

It is a known scientific fact that when aspirin comes in contact with moisture it gradually decomposes into salicylic and acetic acids.

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills... A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS. Troubles at Home, Too.—"Things are in a mess over in Europe, Joe."



AFTER 40 bowel trouble

Constipation may very easily become chronic after forty. And an obstinate constipation at that time of life may bring attacks of piles and a host of other unpleasant disorders.

Watch your bowels at any age. Guard them with particular care after forty. Whenever they need any help, remember a doctor should know what is best for them.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPIN

Small, but important! Peppermint is a small territory, only 140 miles wide in the north and 80 in the south. But 9,000,000 square miles are comprised in its area.

Miserable with Backache?



It May Warn of Disordered Kidney Function. A nagging backache, with bladder irritations and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may be warning of disordered kidney function.

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills... A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS. Troubles at Home, Too.—"Things are in a mess over in Europe, Joe."

Things are in a mess over in Europe, Joe.—"Job, but I'm married now."

FRESHNESS

It is a known scientific fact that when aspirin comes in contact with moisture it gradually decomposes into salicylic and acetic acids.

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills... A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS. Troubles at Home, Too.—"Things are in a mess over in Europe, Joe."

Edna Ferber



Illustrated by Irwin Myers WNU SERVICE

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

She went through it and stood it miraculously, until one grotesquerie passed too much for her strained nerves and broke them. But she went into the Indian house, and saw Jim sitting beside the Indian woman, and as she looked at his beautiful, weak face she thought, I wish that I had never found him that day when he was lost on the prairie long ago. He came toward her, and she found herself that familiar look, his fine eyes hidden by the lids.

"Look at me!" Sabra commanded. In the eyes of Pedro Venzlow, the boy raised his eyes. She looked at him over her face. Ruby Big Elk came toward her with the lestrary, insolent, snuffling snarl. The two women gazed at each other; rather, their looks flashed, like sparks held high. They did not shake hands.

These were times, there were prizes, the prize money, in the old Indian days the bucks had roared on foot for a prize that was a raw rafter at a distance and won by the best to reach him, mount, and ride him back to the starting point. Today the prize was a magnificent motor car that stood glittering in the open fold half a mile distant. Sabra thought, I am riding I am dying. And Don, this man was her sister-in-law, Miss Diggins of the Hudson.

Ruby's handsome head right had brought the young couple to the house just across the road from Big Elk's—a one-story red brick bungalow, substantial, neat. The stoves, Sabra and Yancey through it. It was furnished complete. Spanish furniture in the living room—upright piano, fringe bed, and a dining table of twenty-dollar gold pieces. An upright piano. An oak dining room set. A fine bathroom with heavy rich towels neatly hung on the wall. A shining stained oak bedroom set with a rose-colored taffeta spread. Sabra felt a wave of nausea. Jim's face was smiling, radiant. Yancey was talking and laughing with the Indians. In the kitchen sat a white girl in a high starched collar and a white apron. The girl's hair was as light as lobster. Her eyes were pale blue. Her skin was so fair as to be quite colorless. In the midst of the thought of dark hair, she saw the white face of the new Cravat hired girl seemed to swing in a law like before. Sabra knew. But she didn't care. She felt Ruby's scornful eyes on her. Sabra had a feeling as though she had been dismembered and now was a hollow thing, an empty shell that moved and walked and talked.

Dinner. White servants and negro servants to wait on them. A long table seating a score or more, and many such tables. Bowls and plates piled with food all down the length of it. Piles of crisp pork, roasted in the Indian fashion over hot embers sunk in a pit in the yard, and skewered with a sharp pointed stick. Bowls of dried corn. Great fat, black ripe slices of Tinner's lobster. Chickens. Piles of dead ripe strawberries. Vast platters of angel-food cake covered with snow flakes of icing.

Sabra went through the motions of eating. Sometimes she put a morsel into her mouth and actually swallowed it. There was a great clatter of knives and forks and dishes. Every thing was eaten out of one plate. Platters and bowls were replenished. Sabra found herself seated beside the Big Elk. On her other side was Yancey. He was eating and laughing and talking. Mrs. Big Elk was being almost comically solicitous. She tried to divert that dainty, on her stony gait.

her, and pointed at the mass with one dusky delicate finger. Sabra lifted her fork to her lips and swallowed a bit of it. It was delicious—spicy, rich, appetizing. "Yes," she said, and thought, I am being wonderful. This is killing me. "Yes, it is very good. This meat, this stuffing, is it chopped or ground through a grinder?"

The huge Indian woman shook her head. Ponderously she bent her head from side to side in negation. "Naw," she answered, politely.

The clatter of a fork dropped to the plate, a clash among the cups and saucers. Sabra Cravat had fainted.

Osage, Okla., was a city. Where, scarcely two decades ago, prairie and soil had met the eye, here a buffalo dalfow, there an Indian encampment, you now saw a twenty-story hotel; the Savoy-Bixby. The Italian hand water bent from the west and murmured in your ears about the real sante with mushroom rooms or the spaghetti Caruso du jour. Sabra Cravat, congresswoman from Oklahoma, laughing in the Louvre, with the members of the Women's State Republican committee, would say, looking up at him with those intelligent dark eyes, "I wish it to you, Nick, and I wish it. We haven't much time." Nicola Mazzanti would say yes, he understood. No one had much time in Osage, Okla.

Twenty-five years earlier somebody who was anybody in Oklahoma had dilted on his or her eastern connections. Then, if necessary, was East. She had had a little affair with the Rim. Braiged about the splendors of the homes from which they had come.

Now it was considered the height of chic to be able to say that your parents had come through in a covered wagon. Grandparents were still more rare in Oklahoma. As for the Cravats, the huge Indian given into Sabra Cravat's honor when she was elected congresswoman, and from which they had come, had long ago been a vigorous and tall man, and Sabra's vigorous and tall triumphant protest, the chairman of the committee on arrangements explained it all to Sol, pointing to you, Nick, and I wish it.

"You see, we're inviting only people who came to Oklahoma in the Rim." "Well, sure," said the former pedagogue, genially. "That's all right, I walk."

The Levy Mercantile company's building now occupied an entire square block and was fifteen stories high. The huge plate-glass windows on the low back avenue posted ladies waxen and cupidish, as on Fifth avenue. The daughter of Mrs. Don Cravat (née Crook) Now always carried quite a letter when she came in, for notwithstanding Osage was to many the and the spending of it, the Levy's business was something spectacular. Hand-made silk underwear, the sheerest of colored French stockings, modest hats, dresses—leery in the night. Sabra Cravat had long ago been in the flesh. Mandie Veal, in her mother. They frankly wanted heads, stanchions, and palates on a foundation of gold.

The saleswomen were polite and obligent, but they looked an eyebrow at one another. Squaw stuff, that little Cravat girl—after years like Fern ponds, and her eyes. In her dark face, an astounding ocean gray. She was a good sport, too. She didn't seem to mind the fact that her mother, when she accompanied her, wore the blanket and was hatless, just like any poor Kaw, instead of being one of the richest of the Osage. She

was rather handsome for a squaw. In a big, indolent, slow-movng way, Felice Cravat, every one agreed, was a chip of the old block, and so they did not mind her father. They were thinking of Yancey Cravat—old Clamron, her grandfather, who was now something of a legend in Osage and throughout Oklahoma. Young Jim and his Osage wife had had a second child—a boy—and he had called him Yancey, after the old boy. Young Yancey was a handsome, handsome mixture of a dandy tips and forebears—Indian, Spanish, French, Southern, Southwest. With that long narrow face, the dollop of hair, the nose said he looked like the cheek of Spain—without that dreadful lopsided jaw. Others said he was the image of his grandmother, Sabra Cravat. Still others contended that he was his Indian mother over again—insolence and all. A third would come along and say, "You're Cravat's son, but you don't look like him. I guess you don't remember him. There, look, that's what I mean! The way he crosses his eyes as if he were sorry, and then when he does look at you straight you feel as if you'd been struck by lightning. They say he's so smart that the angels bring him down of their old gods come back to earth."

Mrs. Tracy Wyatt (she who had been Donna Cravat) had tried to adopt one of her brother's children, being herself childless, but Jim and



A Chip of the Old Block

his wife Ruby Big Elk had never consented to this. She was a girl, Donna Cravat, Oklahoma was agreed about that. She could not marry with things that any other woman would hold her back for. When she had left had divorced his wife to marry this girl had feeling had been very much against her. Every one had had turned to the husband who had been just full with attentions and sympathy, but she had met her warmth and friendliness with such virility that they fell back in terror and had to concede to believe the stories of her side that he had deceived and amazed old Tracy all through their marriage. They actually came to find that he had been just full in deserting her and taking to wife this young and fascinating girl. Certainly he seemed to take a new lease on life, but the ladies around the waist line, played polo, regained something of the high color and good spirits of his old day-driving days, and a chip of the old block during the season when Donna was present at court. Besides, there was no withstanding the Wyatt money. Even so, a country girl of five millions.

The Wyatt's fortune was something to marvel about. The name of Wyatt seemed to be everywhere. As you rode in train you saw the sliding round black tanks of oil cars, two sets of them, and painted on them in letters of white "Wyatt Oil." Motor cars, sporting Oklahoma and the white of the Southwest you passed miles of Wyatt oil tanks, whole silent cities of monuments, like something dimly Egyptian, something like the pyramids on the prairies.

As for the Wyatt house—it wasn't a house at all, but a combination of the palace of Versailles and the Grand central station in New York. It occupied grounds about the size of the grounds of Lansdowne, and on the grounds, one hundred acres, had been sent trees brought from England. A mile of avenue, planted in elms led up to the mansion, and each elm hung with thousands of fire marlin. These were rare plants, farms forests, lakes, tennis courts golf links polo fields, and the best of the best of swimming pools. Whole panel rooms had been brought from France. In the bathrooms were electric cutlery, and the bathes had glass enclosed showers. These bathrooms were the size of bed rooms, and the bedrooms the size of parlors, and the parlors the size of a auditorium. There was an ice plant and cooling system that could chill the air of every room in the house, even the hot bedrooms, and the kitchen had a house in itself, and the kitchen looked like that of the future, only larger. When you entered the dining

room you felt that here should be seated solemn diplomats in gold braid signing world treaties and having their portraits painted doing it. Sixty garden seats surrounded the grounds. The house servants would have peopled a village.

Sabra Cravat rarely came to visit her dear old house, and when she did the very simplicity of her slim straight little figure in its dark blue georgette or black crepe was startling in the great hall. The walls were white and vast corridors and royal hangings. She did come occasionally, and on those occasions you found her in the great central apartment that was like a throne room, standing there before the portraits of her son's two children, Felice and Yancey Cravat. Failing to possess either of the children for her own, Donna had had them painted and hung there, one either side of the enormous fireplace. She had meant them to be a gift to her mother, but Sabra Cravat had refused to take them.

"Don't you like them, Sabra darling? They're the best things Segovia has ever done. Is it because they're modern? I think they look like the kids—don't you?"

"They're just wonderful." "Well, then." "I'd have to build a house for them. How would they look in the sitting room? They'd be rather surprising to me come here and look at them now and then. That way they'd always be fresh to surprise."

Clearly they were rather surprising those portraits. Rather, one of the best. Segovia had got little fellow well enough, but he had made them in the style of the boy, Yancey, and had refused to dress up for the occasion—had, indeed, been impatient of posing at all. Segovia had caught her in the act, and he had been so startled, really, and so brilliant, with starting results. He wore a pair of loose, rather grimy white tennis pants, a white woolly sweater with a hole in the back, and a pair of white socks. In his right hand he held a limp, half-smoked cigarette. His blue-gray smoking faded hair was the only note of color in the picture. Yet the whole portrait was colorful, moving, alive. The boy's pose was so innocent, so like, earnest, the eyes followed you. He was a person.

"Looks like Ruby, don't you think?" Donna had said, when first she had shown it to her mother. "No!" Sabra had replied, with enormous vigor. "Not at all. Your father."

"Well, maybe—a little." "A little!" You're crazy! Look at his eyes. His hands, of course they're not as beautiful as your father's hands—

It had been five years since Sabra had heard news of her husband, Yancey Cravat. And now, for the first time, she felt that she was dead. She had never admitted this. In spite of his years she had heard that Yancey had gone to France during the war, but that was dead. The English armies had rejected him, so he had dyed his graying hair, lied about his age, thrown back his still magnificent face, and had been so successful by his eyes, his voice, his hands, or a combination of all these, had hypnotized them into taking him. An unusual report had been the American missing after the carnage had ceased in the shambles that had been a wooded plateau called the Argonne.

"He's still dead," Sabra had said, almost calmly. "When Yancey Cravat dies hell be on the front page, and the world will know it."

But a year had gone by. The Oklahoma Wigwag now issued a morning as well as an afternoon edition and was known as the most powerful newspaper in the Southwest. When Sabra was in town she made a practice of driving over to the office at eleven o'clock, just remaining there for a hour looking over the layout, reading the wet galley proof of the night's news leaf, scanning the A. P. news, and then she was in the nature of the passage of royalty, and when she came into the city room the staff all went back. True, she wasn't the one to be greeted in the same way, when congress was not in session.

The sight of a woman on the floor of the congressional house was all the more remarkable, even in the Southern States, had struck from the thought of women in active politics. Women's place was in the home, and American women were to be quiet and obedient to be subjected to the harsh arguments of the assembly floor and the committee room.

Perhaps it was not altogether what she said that counted in her fight. Her own mother, her father, have big something to do with it. A slim, straight, dainty woman, yet, too brightly from him. Her voice, not loud, but clear, and her face, not too heavily and beautifully dark eyes took on an added brilliancy and her eyebrows had just that faint, but thick, and further

enhanced her great feature. Her smart and was crisp, becoming. Slim slipper-like ankles above the knee. The aristocrat of their school. A young girl.

In Washington 377 had been elected to the senate. The life a he had tried to blackmail her, she had not obtain unproved a party life of her. She had been a party Yancey Cravat a two-gang life, she passed a filler, a drunkard, a man. Then they started on Jim and his Osage wife, Sabra and Donna were too quick them.

Donna Wyatt leased a handsome house in Dupont circle, staffed it with the older friends, she was wealthy and influence to her, and planned a coup so brilliant that it routed the enemy forever. She brought her handsome, sleepy-eyed brother Jim and his wife Ruby Big Elk and the youngsters Felice and Yancey to the house in Dupont circle, and the best of Segovia had given her a reception for them to which they invited a group so precious that it actually came.

Sabra and Donna, exquisitely dressed, stood in line at the head of the magnificent room, and between them stood Ruby Big Elk in her dress of green and white, and she had been in head from shoulder to heel. She was an imposing figure, massive but not ostentatiously fat as were many of the older ladies, and her black abundant hair had taken on a mist of gray.

"My daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cimarron Cravat, and her husband, Mr. Cimarron Cravat." "My sister-in-law, Mrs. Cimarron Cravat, and her husband, Mr. Cimarron Cravat." "Yes, indeed. We think so, too."

"And, 'How do you do?' said Ruby, in the old way, and she was not very far from the truth. For the benefit of those who had not quite been able to encompass the Indian woman in her native dress Ruby's more recent appearance was made in Paris gown of white. She seemed the race, was considered picturesque, and left Washington in disgust, her work done. She was the only woman whom she loved with a delicate devotion, could have induced her to go through this ceremony.

The opposition retired, vanquished. Donna and Tracy Wyatt then hired a special train in which they took fifty eastern potentates on a tour of the country. They were met by very bright Washington matron, of great social prestige, impressed with what she saw, voiced her opinion to young Mrs. Cravat, and she confessed to her identity and seeing only an attractive and very handsome young man seated beside her at a country club restaurant.

"I had no idea Oklahoma was like this. I thought it was all oil and dirty Indians."

"It is. It is quite a lot of oil, but we're not all dirty."

"We?" "In an Indian."

The oil field, was now just as much like New York as Osage could manage to make it. They built twenty-story office buildings in a city that had hundreds of acres of cotton. And Tracy Wyatt built the first skyscraper—the Wyatt building. It was pointed out all and advertised all over the state that the American missing after the carnage had ceased in the shambles that had been a wooded plateau called the Argonne.

On the roof of the Levy Mercantile company's building Sol had built a penthouse after his own plans. It was on the roof of the building in all for a balcony. That small part of the building did not make an annual pilgrimage to New York was slightly better than the rest of the world. They got from servants, clerks, stenographers who claimed to have seen the same one, and they had a view of the new world, filled with the rarest of things, rarer, rarer, hangings, superlative superlative photograph, superlative photograph. Mrs. Tracy Wyatt was a woman in luxury, of the town, yet no part of it.

Money was now the only standard. The money was six hundred million dollars on Tuesday he was only a testing citizen. If Tracy Wyatt had seventy-eight million dollars as a Senator, Mrs. Tracy Wyatt was Oklahoma's leading citizen.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Made Only for Radio

Photograph records made for radio broadcasting—known as played on home phonographs, although they appear to be similar they are different for radio purposes. They are made by the special phonograph record.

**To "Point-Up" Appetite
Just Stimulate Bowels**

Whenever the end of the day finds you out-of-sorts; food doesn't tempt you and won't digest; breath is bad; tongue coated, just chew a candy tablet before bedtime. Tomorrow you'll be a new person!

A candy Cascarel clears up a bilious, gassy, headachy condition every time. Puts appetite on edge. Helps digestion. Activates bowels.

Cascarets are made from cascarin, which authoritatively stimulates strengthens bowel muscles. So take these delightful tablets as often as you please; or give them freely to children. All drug stores sell Cascarets for a dime, and no dollar preparation could do better work.

A Big Loss

"What's this nonsense about Joe Miller's losing \$10,000?" asked Uncle Henry.

"It isn't nonsense," replied Aunt Martha. "Joe wrote a book for that big cent and didn't win the prize."

**"Lucile is the
Happiest Girl!"**

So many mothers nowadays talk about giving their children fruit juices, as if this were a new discovery. As a matter of fact, for over fifty years, mothers have been accomplishing results far surpassing anything you can secure from home prepared fruit juices, by using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup, which is prepared under the most exacting laboratory supervision from ripe California Figs, richest of all fruits in lactic and nourishing properties.



It's marvelous to see how bilious, weak, feverish, sallow, constipated, under-nourished children respond to its gentle influence. How their breath clears up, color flames in their cheeks, and they become sturdy, playful, energetic again. A Western mother, Mrs. H. J. Stoll, Valley P. O., Nebraska, says: "My little daughter, Jonna Lucile, was constipated from babyhood. I became worried about her and decided to give her some California Fig Syrup. It stopped her constipation quick; and the way it improved her color and made her pick up made me realize how run-down she had been. She is so sturdy and well now, and always in such good humor that neighbors say she's the happiest girl in town."

Like all good things, California Fig Syrup is limited, but you can always get the genuine by looking for the name "California" on the carton.

Direct

Secretary—What did you wish to speak to Mr. Smith about?
Wife (of Mr. Smith)—You.

Some people look as if they were ashamed of it when they are having a good time.

Sometimes one of the dullest things one can do is to "rest."



**Are you too old
for your job?**

Into the life of every one comes a time when we notice the years slipping by, and we see people we considered youngsters catching up to us in life. This is usually good when in hand with irritability, tiredness and lack of "pep" are also symptoms.

When you get that feeling, take stock of yourself. You will probably find that the old job is getting you. You need a change. If you can't afford to go away, try the finest of all remedies for that "lagged-out" feeling—Fellow's Syrup.

After a few doses of this perfect tonic, the job will again "look good" to you, and you will greet every morning with a smile.

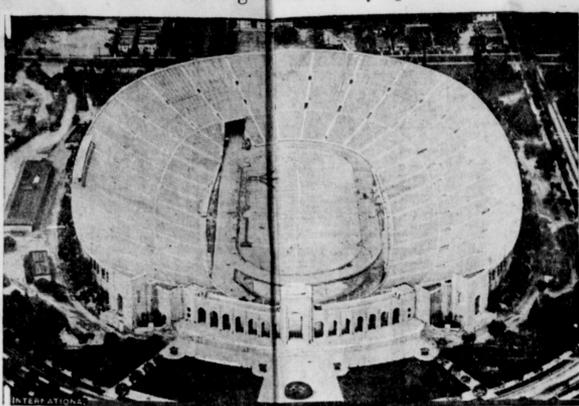
**FELLOWS'
SYRUP**

**BARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Promotes Growth, Keeps Hair Soft, Shiny, and Fed with Food.

FLORENCE SHAMPOO
Washes the Hair Soft and Shiny. It is one in connection with Barker's Hair Balm. Follow the directions on the box.

Agents, Alameda Chemical Works, Patagonia, N. Y.

Stadium Enlarged for the Olympic Games



Here is the first aerial picture of the reconstructed Olympic stadium at Los Angeles, where the athletic events of the Olympic games of 1932 will be held. The changes have raised the reserved seating capacity from 50,000 to 105,000 by adding a complete new rim section and the gigantic bowl. The new wings add to the peristyle. In front of which will be the Presidential box and legs of visiting foreign dignitaries, are also shown in the picture, with the tunnel through which the opening pace of athletes will enter shown in the left rear of the field.

Gold Mine Fable Rudely Shattered

Many Lives Lost in Hunt for "Lost Dutchman"

Phoenix, Ariz.—Iconoclasts of Arizona's arid lands have directed their talent against one of the state's choice legends—that of the "Lost Dutchman" gold mine of Superstition mountain. Arizonians have believed generally for more than fifty years that the rugged hills of Superstition contained a mine of fabulous value which was found and lost years ago by a Dutchman.

Adding interest to the story is an Indian legend of wrathful Apache gods, who got those entering the deep and twisting canyons of the mysterious range of central Arizona. Iconoclastic prospectors, having searched long and hard this summer for a lost amateur prospector, who sought to find the mine, now insist there isn't and never was a "Lost Dutchman" gold mine.

According to the most popular version of the "Lost Dutchman" story, a Dutch prospector would come from the hills back in the pioneer days, with gold-laden bags.

"Plenty more where this came from," the Dutchman would say as he

Gold Mine Fable Rudely Shattered

tossed a bag of dust on the bar. It was presumed he referred to a mine. He always had gold, but no one knew where it came from.

Now the doubters are insisting that half of the world's gold seekers would toss their last bit of dust on a bar with the same optimistic remark; that the statement posed nothing.

Came a day when the Dutchman ventured again into the hills, which Apaches say men should not enter, and disappeared forever. That launched the first "Lost Dutchman" mine hunt and it has continued at well-spaced intervals ever since. At least a dozen lives have been lost in seeking the mythical mine.

The last victim was A. Ruth, sixty-five-year-old government employe, of

HENRY L. DOHERTY



A fund of \$200,000 has been deposited by Henry L. Doherty, millionaire head of Cities Service company, for use by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in a study of methods of alleviating the unemployment situation.

**New Machine Will Make
Ditch Digging Easy**

Canton, Ohio.—An engineering firm has perfected a boring machine which will drill passageways and install piping underground without an open ditch being dug first.

The machine is fundamentally a horizontal rotary drill, which uses the pipe, or casing, to be installed as the medium for carrying a rotating cutter head. For operation the apparatus is placed in a ditch running at right angles to the embankment to be drilled through. The power unit is set up at the side, and power transmitted to the drill by an adjustable drive shaft. The system of power transmission is understood to be flexible and can be adjusted to all operating conditions.

The practical use of the boring machines has been demonstrated, officials of the engineering firm said.

SOLVES OLD RIDDE



Under good & Underwood

One of the riddles which has puzzled modern archeologists has been solved by Prof. Martin Sprengling of the University of Chicago, who has succeeded in deciphering the Sinal inscription, an ancient form of the alphabet. His achievement traces the alpha to its source and proves that it is of Semitic origin and not Phoenician as scholars have thought. A Beoduin scribe foreman, working for the Egyptians, invented the rudimentary Sinal in the half century between 1550-1800 B. C. according to the theory developed by Professor Sprengling.

American Trains Dogs for European Blind

Tennessee Woman Provides Guides for Sightless.

Paris, France.—A clever and philanthropic American woman from Tennessee, Mrs. Dorothy Harrison Eustis, has made it possible for many blind men and women of Paris to enjoy an independence they never have known before, and she does it with dogs. At her home in Vevey, Switzerland, Mrs. Eustis has established an organization called the "L'Œuvre des Vois" or the "Seeing Eye," where she trains German shepherd dogs as guides for the blind. She says she conceived the idea after visiting Potsdam, where a similar enterprise has been successful.

Special trains teach the dogs to be the "eyes" of the blind, and a number of blind people are received into her home where they are kept until they are accustomed to the dog. Assisting Mrs. Eustis are two fellow countrymen, Miss Edith Dodge and E. S. Humphrey, whose efforts are concentrated on bringing help and relief for the blind throughout

Washington, D. C. From somewhere—probably a confidence man—he had obtained a map of the mine's alleged location and in it he had faith, although possessed of scant prospecting ability.

Into the hills Ruth ventured, and from them, in keeping with Apache tradition, he never returned.

A reward offered by the man's family stimulated search. The best of mountain men led the hunt. Crews they found, but no definite trace of Ruth's body. Apache gods and the "Lost Dutchman" had claimed another victim.

Despite the minute search, no sign of a gold mine was found. Airplanes flew over the ranges and pictures were taken, but nothing was uncovered to indicate that a mine had ever been worked and abandoned.

**Whistle Tells These
Shoppers Day's Weather**

Columbia, Mo.—One long blast from the whistle of the city water and light plant, and shoppers don their raincoat and saffly forth confident of fair weather.

Two long and three short blasts, and they either defer the trip or take along the umbrella and fur coat. Another signal, and it may be the palm leaf fan, or the whipcord duster.

George Reeder, United States meteorologist, arranged with the plant to broadcast his weather forecasts and generally spread the code. Now Columbia knows its weather prospects long before they are in print.

**Convict Gets \$100,000
for Unpickable Lock**

San Quentin Prison, Calif.—Harold Marks, robbery convict, who invented an unpickable lock, learned recently that his ingenuity has won him \$100,000.

Marks applied for a patent on the invention, and through a patent attorney was told that an eastern lock firm had placed \$100,000 in escrow for him, pending patent grants.

"I'm going to bring my mother and sister to California," Marks said, "and when my five-year stretch is done I am going into business for myself. Maybe I'll write a book on 'How to Get Rich in Prison.'"

**Turkeys Reported to
Be Increasing in Size**

Salem, Ore.—Train Oregon turkeys to be halter led. That's the suggestion of Edward Shearer, poultry raiser. "If Oregon turkeys continue to grow," he said, "it will be necessary to have them halter broke and lead them around their pens like cattle. Many of the Oregon flocks are 50 pounds or more. To handle them is not a job for a weakling."



**AFTER 40
bowel trouble**

Constipation may very easily become chronic after forty. And any continued constipation at that time is sure to bring attacks of piles and a host of other unpleasant disorders.

Watch your bowels at any age. Guard them with particular care after forty. Whenever they need any help, remember a doctor should know what is best for them.

"Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin" is a doctor's prescription for the bowels. Tested by 47 years' practice, it has been found thoroughly effective in relieving constipation and its ills for men, women and children of all ages. It has proven perfectly safe even for babies. Made from fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other harmless ingredients, it cannot gripe; will not sicken you or weaken you; can be used without harm as often as your bowels slacken, or when your tongue is coated; whenever a headachy, bilious, gassy condition warns of constipation.

**DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S
SYRUP PEPSIN
A Doctor's Family Laxative**

Small, but Important
Pepsine is a small territory, only 130 miles wide in the north and 90 in the south. But 5000 square miles are comprised in its area.

**Miserable
with Backache?**



**It May Warn of Disordered
Kidney Function.**

A nagging backache, with bladder irritations and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of disordered kidney function. Thousands recommend Doan's Pills in these cases. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by dealers everywhere.



Troubles at Home, Too
"They are in a mess over in Europe, but I'm married now."

FRESHNESS

It is a known scientific fact that when aspirin comes in contact with moisture it gradually decomposes into salicylic and acetic acids. It is for this reason that Dr. J. C. Joseph's Aspirin is wrapped in moisture-proof cellophane. This exclusive feature not only assures you of getting genuine pure aspirin when you ask for "St. Joseph's" but also of getting fresh aspirin with the purity and full strength of each tablet sealed in. Physicians everywhere prescribe St. Joseph's Aspirin because it meets every government standard. Remember, be safe, be sensible and always ask for "St. Joseph's." You always get 12 tablets of genuine pure aspirin for 10c. Last month alone, more than one million people asked for "the largest selling pure aspirin in the world for 10c"—St. Joseph's.

After nearly every crime, there are a whole lot of people "baffled" who oughtn't to be.

The man who is at ease with you is the man you are at ease with.

BOIL WORTH \$25
Grandmother always said this. Most of us willing to pay \$25 to get rid of cold. Get 50c box CARBOL from your drug store today. Stops pain immediately. Ends sweet loathsome overcast. Good for sores, stings, bites, etc. Get Carboll for the largest selling pure aspirin in the world for 10c—St. Joseph's.

Let Us Help You

Conserve Your Gas Consumption
By Offering The Following Suggestions

- 1ST—REMOVE AND BOIL OUT ALL TOP BURNERS TWICE A MONTH. THIS WILL KEEP THE BURNER HOLES OPEN AND THE MIXING THROAT CLEAN.
- 2ND—SEE THAT ALL BURNERS ARE PROPERLY ADJUSTED TO GIVE A STEADY BLUE FLAME.
- 3RD—AFTER THE BOILING POINT HAS BEEN REACHED, CUT THE BURNERS DOWN TO THE MINIMUM FLAME REQUIRED.
- 4TH—DON'T LIGHT A BURNER UNTIL IT IS NEEDED AND CUT IT OFF AS SOON AS YOU HAVE FINISHED WITH IT.
- 5TH—YOU CAN CONSERVE FUEL IN YOUR OVEN BY HEATING IT SLOWLY TO DESIRED TEMPERATURE, AND CUTTING IT OFF WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED BAKING OR BROILING. NEVER USE YOUR OVEN FOR A KITCHEN HEATER. IT IS MORE ECONOMICAL TO HEAT YOUR KITCHEN WITH A SMALL SPACE HEATER.

Watch this paper for further suggestions on other Gas appliances, and call on your local manager for stove adjustments and suggestions to conserve Gas. Get acquainted with your Gas service.

Empire Southern Gas Co.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"A Good Bank To Bank With"

Gorman

Chartered by the United States Government

Under the Supervision of the
Treasury Department

MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE
BANKING SYSTEM

The Oldest Bank In Eastland County.



Quick Work with
CENOL
ANT DESTROYER

A sure cure for the ant nuisance. Sprinkle CENOL ANT DESTROYER in their runways and ants go for good—positively kills them in 3 minutes.

For Trade

One Seven Room House in Carbon and one Stock Farm South of Carbon to trade for New Mexico land, improved or unimproved.

J. N. Jordan,
Orth, Texas.

THE CARBON MESSENGER

Published Thursday, Date Friday at Carbon, Eastland Co., Texas. Entered as second class mail matter at Carbon Post Office at Carbon, Texas, under the act of Congress, March 3rd 1879.
W. M. DUNN, Publisher.

Miss Ora Notgrass of Cisco was the Sunday guest of Misses Hamilton and Davis.

Albert Ekiner and family have gone to Sudan to pick cotton.

J. H. Arms, and family of near Cisco visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday.

A. L. Butler and wife of German visited relatives here Sunday.

St. George Hotel

Dallas

Chas. Hodges
Prop.

Bunch Brijin
Mgr.

Thirty-five Years Under

One Management
Sensible Rates
Courteous Treatment

New Fall Coat

We have just received a shipment of Ladies and Childrens Coats.

Children's Coats 3.95 to 4.95 Fams to match.

Ladies Coats 7.95 to 24.50

Children's Shoes \$1.29 to 2.98
one counter Ladies Shoes \$1.98

United Dry Goods Stores

Eastland

Texas

Mattresses

Two weeks left in which to have your Mattresses Renovated at \$1.50
Better hurry to get in on this price.
New Ones Made to Order.

G. A. Mason