

The Sudan News

VOL. 3

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 23, 1927

NO. 13

\$7,357,580 Tax Valuation of Lamb County

According to a report, received at the News office, from Tax Assessor, R. L. Gattis, the tax valuation of Lamb county has reached \$7,357,580, a gain of about \$140,000 over last year. Mr. Gattis stated that the increased valuation was mostly personal property, consisting of hogs and dairy cattle. 3600 poll taxes were rendered. The Commissioners Court accepted the Assessor's report and were complimentarily in their remarks as to the appearance and neatness of the tax rolls.

First Foot Ball Game

Tuesday the ex-football players of Sudan High and other High schools met the 1927 edition of the Thundering Herd, of the High school on the local gridiron.

Having viewed the game from a safe position outside the side lines, I would call it a good game, however, the high school team should have made a little better showing against the "Exes." As a whole, the team captained by Melvin Robertson, did very well in their first scrimmage of the year.

Some of the ex-players who mixed it with the Herd were, ex-Fullback Grissom of the 1925 team, ex-Halfback Holt of the same team, ex-Quarterback Findley, of the 1926 team, ex-Fullback Yoakum, of Hubbard High, and ex-Quarterback Gill, of Bradshaw. Some of the High school men played with these men in order to fill out the team. Halfback Lumpkin played with them in the backfield.

At the time most of the "Exes" arrived the ball was in mid-field in the Exes possession. They carried it within 10 yards of the goal but fumbled and the Herd carried it down the field.

Particularly worthy of mention were the runs made by Capt. Robertson and Ramby. Robertson for his short end runs and Ramby for his line bucks. C. West played a good game at left end.

Grissom and Holt made good runs, and Yoakum who played some at guard, opened up plenty of holes for Holt and Grissom. The dashing Yoakum was then called into the backfield and made two good runs.

The Herd carried the ball to the ten-yard line, but a fumble lost the ball for them, which was covered by Findley. The Exes then punted and the ball was received by Robertson on his ten yard line, but was tackled in open field by Findley.

At one time I looked for a touchdown for the "Exes" when Lumpkin received a kick-off, and with Fatty Poor, whom I forgot to mention, running in force they dashed 30 yards but Lumpkin was forced out of bounds.

After a kickoff to the Herd Smith received and ran 20 yards and was tackled, and Ramby and Yoakum had a collision in which Ramby's eye was injured and the game came to an abrupt halt, and everyone went on their way rejoicing. The Thundering Herd play their first real game of the season next Friday. Every one is urged to come out and see it.---Contributed.

Mmes L. E. Slate and G. A. Motes spent Wednesday in Farwell with friends.

Bureau Gives Light On Cotton Situation

That the recent severe decline in the market price of cotton has been brought about through speculative pressure, that it is unjustified in relations to present conditions and prospective crop production, and that higher prices will undoubtedly and ultimately be realized, was an announcement made recently by Harry Williams, general manager of the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association according to word received in Lamb county by J. W. Hammock field service representative of the association.

According to Mr. Hammock the growers themselves who are not members of the cotton cooperative marketing associations as well as others controlling the crop, have materially and effectively aided the decline through forcing the commodity upon the market as rapidly as ginned, and at a greater rate than the market can or does absorb it temporarily.

"This practice shows a distinct lack of confidence in the commodity and its value," he said, "and the more cotton that is so forced upon the market, merely adds weight to a seasonal stampede to get out from under, without any careful consideration of real conditions, crop prospects, crop infestations, spinner requirements and takings, and commodity values.

"We are now in the season of the year when we may expect market confidence to be shattered, and in the interest of grower prosperity and community prosperity, it behooves grower and mortgage holder alike to stand together and utilize the facilities of orderly and cooperative marketing which have been set up to meet such situations."

Mr. Hammock also brought out that the association is continuing to advance \$80.00 a bale on cotton at time of shipment, which he stated "show the confidence cotton cooperatives have in the market after a knowledge of world conditions". This initial advance, he stated is followed with periodic distributions through the season.

When the non-member disposes of his cotton outside the channels of cooperative marketing he is through insofar as price is concerned. Mr. Hammock emphasized, "but in the cooperatives he not only gets a substantial advance at the time of shipment, but is given further funds at the seasons of the year when most needed such as tax paying time, crop preparation expenses, etc. and further secures the entire season's average price for the particular quality cotton on the basis of premiums paid by spinners in the markets of the world".

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hutto and children left for Olney where they will visit Mr. Hutto's father and mother, they will be gone three or four days.

J. A. Hutto reports the sale of a used car to P. T. Peek and a truck to M. M. Scott of Morton, Wednesday.

W. W. Terry of San Antonio is here looking after his Gin interests this week.

Miss Elizabeth Bond spent the week end with her mother who is teaching at Texico.



Panhandle Rounder, Registered Spotted Poland China Boar, 7 months old, Bred and Owned by Paul and Kent, 12 miles Southwest of Sudan. Rounder is out of a litter of 16 pigs of which 13 were raised. Three of his litter mates sold for \$20 each before they were two months old, and will be used to head as many good herds. These gentlemen own, at present, over 200 head of pure bred Spotted Poland Chinas.

Produce Secures Grist Mill Business

The Simmons Produce closed a deal the first of the week in which they secured the feed grinding and Grist mill business from the Sudan Grain and Elevator Company. They will move and install the machinery into the Produce building located on main street.

Besides ordering letter heads and envelopes, Tuesday, Dudley Kent had his subscription marked up to 1928. Mr. Kent stated that they had over 200 thoroughbred Spotted Poland China hogs on their ranch at present.

Mrs. J. K. Milam is probably the latest to renew her subscription to the News. She has our thanks for her check.

John Moody saw a recent copy of the News and was so well pleased with it that he sent in the price of a years subscription to be mailed to them.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Boesen returned to Sudan the latter part of last week after spending a month visiting in Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas. Mr. Boesen reports fine crops in Kansas but said further north corn is late and an early frost would prevent much of the corn from maturing. He was also agreeably surprised with the crops in this section upon his return.

Heavy Rain and Cool Weather

Heavy rains fell over this section, Sunday and Monday, with a drop in temperature of 20 to 30 degrees. No damage has been reported, by the rains, and the weather is fine as we go to press.

A. J. Pollard, one of Sudan's progressive farmers living 2 miles west of town was a pleasant visitor at the News office Saturday. Mr. Pollard is one of those good farmers who believes in reading the home paper and had us mark his subscription up for another year. He also had us place his son A. L. who lives in Utah on our list.

A. M. Holt received a letter from Mrs. Holt, who is now at Springfield, Ark., stating that they would soon leave for Conway, where they would spend a short time visiting with Mr. Holts brother, before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hammock returned to Sudan the first of the week, and will again make Sudan their home.

For Sale---50 or more 4 weeks old baby chicks. See John A. Dryden.

J. J. Blanchard and F. C. Broyles were in the vicinity of Baileyboro, Tuesday looking after business matters.

Department of Vocational Agriculture, Sudan High School

It is time of the year all poultry flocks should be culled out closely. The old hens of the Mediterranean breeds over three years of age should be sold, hens of the heavier breeds should be desposed of at the end of the second laying season. It is never profitable to keep hens past these ages, without they have been high producers, and it is desired to keep them for breeding purposes. The majority of farm flocks do not pay their way. The average egg production per hen over the U. S. being about seventy, when it requires about eighty eggs to pay their keep, if fed and cared for properly.

Poultry can be made profitable minor enterprise for the farmer by a little time being devoted to it. Some of the things necessary to make poultry profitable are: Culling out poor producers, feeding balanced rations, good care and management, caponizing surplus fryers in summer when market is low, preserving eggs when cheap, grading products and selling cooperatively to central markets. Many groups of farmers on the South Plains are doing these things, and getting good pay for time and thought given the matter.

Culling is done by poultrymen all times of the year, beginning when the eggs are selected for incubation, discarding any unthrifty or diseased chicks, picking only the vigorous healthy pullets for breeding and winter egg production. These should be marked and no hens kept over the age that is profitable.

Some of the characteristics of the good layer are: Good capacity between keel and pin bones, soft flexible abdomen, bleached shanks and beak, late molter, waxy red comb, and a good rustler. Good confirmation, alertness showing plenty of refinement about the head, point to a profitable hen.

Methodist Revival a Success

Both visible and invisible good has been accomplished by the Methodist Revival which has been in progress in Sudan for the past two weeks.

Rev. E. C. Williams of the Abilene District who assisted the local pastor in these services, is a young preacher of great power and deep spiritual conviction, and he preached some fine sermons during the meeting. Brother Williams left for his home, Monday.

E. N. Ray was the first to respond to our editorial of last week, in which we asked, what had become of the old time farmer who used to bring the scribe, country produce along about this time of year. E. N. evidently read the editorial column, as he delivered a fine lot of sweet potatoes to the editors home Saturday.

W. A. Sandlin, who has been visiting his nephew, J. M. Caruth, left Wednesday for Lubbock, where he will visit with a granddaughter before returning to his home in Dallas.

W. W. Kitley and son, Ben of Rule were guests of Mr. Kitley's daughter, Mrs. L. T. Hunt and family this week. They left Friday for Lubbock, where Ben will enter Tech.

School News

Busy Folks---It took only a day or so for the boys and girls of the Sudan School to become organized and get down to their accustomed work. Practically the entire student body was present when school opened and attendance and punctuality have been near perfect. Each day it is reported to the superintendent that such and such a room had 100 percent in attendance and punctuality. The enrolment has almost reached the 500 mark.

Back Again---Three of last year's graduates are back again. They are Thalia Parker, Bonnie Faye Yoder, and Jewell Hammock. These young ladies are taking regular high school courses other than what they have had.

An Indication---An indication of the growth and standing of the high school is shown by the Senior Class.

New Students---Quite a number of new students have entered the high school this year. Some of these students have moved in with their parents since school closed. Others of them drive in each day or are boarding in Sudan. Miss Virgie Copeland comes over from Amherst. Lee and Lester Howard drive in from Baileyboro. Miss Frances Gaddy comes from Bailey County. Miss Kathleen Lam and Ina Yoakum have recently moved to Sudan. Miss Mary, Paul and Oran Neel, sister and brothers of our teacher, Miss Katherine Neel, entered High School Monday morning.

Home Ec.---The following outline of work was handed in from the Home Ec. Department and will be of interest to the parents of the girls taking that work. Elementary Clothing is now being offered the first class. Also, Clothing II, is being offered. This course although advanced is a continuation of clothing I. In addition, Costume Design is being offered this term and is being stressed. As one of the projects in Design, the girls will work out plans for improving the appearance of their working laboratory.

All of the Food Courses will be given the last half of the year.

Foot ball Game Friday---Hale Center is expected to be on hand Friday for the first game of the season. Hale Center has the reputation of being a swift team, and a good game is expected. The Sudan boys have been faithfully working out each day under the direction of Coach White and have developed fine form and spirit. See this game. Our boys are fine sports, every one of them have been doing and are now doing their school work and they deserve your support.

Mr. Townsley of Rule was looking after business matters here Thursday.

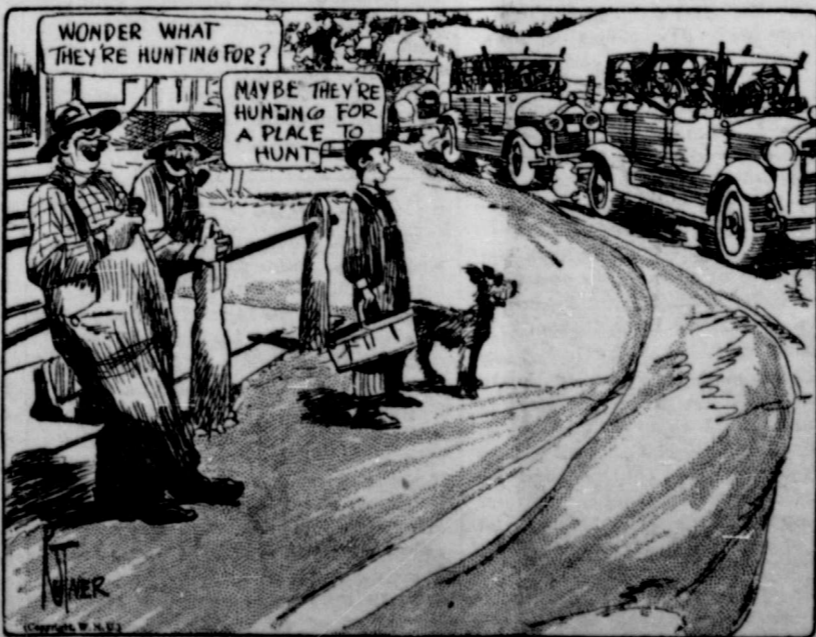
Sleepiness Elusive.
Sleepiness is such an elusive function that it visits you in your evening chair, but flees as soon as bedtime arrives.

Sincerity.
It is very seldom that sincerity doesn't eventually win in politics as everywhere else.

Entirely Unnecessary.
Hub---"A new set of furs? No, no; I have to remember my creditors." Wife---"That's a stupid excuse. As if they'd let you forget them."---Boston Transcript.

That's the Main Trick.
Blackstone alone can teach you how to practice law, but many, many books are necessary to teach you how to dodge it.---Duluth Herald.

"Watch Your Cattle," the Hunters Are Coming



THE BAT

A Novel from the Play
By Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood

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

STORY FROM THE START

Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known to the police only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. At his wild end, and at the man's own request, the chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of the Bat.

CHAPTER II—Continued

She had skimmed the paper hurriedly—now a headline caught her eye. "Failure of Union Bank"—wasn't that the bank that Courtleigh Fleming had been president of? She settled down to read the article, but it was disappointingly brief. The Union bank had closed its doors—the cashier, a young man named Bailey, was apparently under suspicion—the article mentioned Courtleigh Fleming's recent and tragic death in the best vein of newspaper-ese.

Well—it didn't matter. She had other things to think about. She must ring for Lizzie—get up and dress. The bright morning sun, streaming in through the long window, made lying in bed an old woman's luxury—and she refused to be an old woman.

"Though the worst old woman I ever knew was a man!" she thought with a satiric twinkle. She was glad Sally's daughter—young Dale Ogden—was here in the house with her—the companionship of Dale's bright youth would keep her from getting old-womanish if anything could.

She smiled, thinking of Dale. Dale was a nice child—her favorite niece. Sally didn't understand her, of course—but Sally wouldn't. Sally read magazine articles on the Younger Generation and its wild ways. "Sally doesn't remember when she was a Younger Generation herself," thought Miss Cornelia. "But I do—and if we didn't have sporadic roadsters in the eighties we had buggies—and youth doesn't change its ways just because it's bobbed its hair."

"Was it a bad dream I saw on the stairs last night, when the lights went out and I was looking for the candles?" said Lizzie heatedly. "Was it a bad dream that ran away from me and out the back door, as fast as Paddy's pig? No, Miss Nelly—it was a man—seven feet tall he was, and eyes that shone in the dark and—" "Lizzie Allen!"

"Well, it's true, for all that," insisted Lizzie, stubbornly. "And why did the lights go out—tell me that, Miss Nelly? They never go out in the city." "Well, this isn't the city," said Miss Cornelia, decisively. "It's the country—and very nice it is—and we're staying here all summer. I suppose I may be thankful," she went on ironically, "that it was only your grandmother who saw last night. It might have been the Bat—and then where would you be this morning?"

"I'd be stiff and stark, with candles at my head and feet," said Lizzie gloomily. "Oh, Miss Nelly, don't talk of that terrible creature, the Bat!" She came nearer to her mistress. "Oh, Miss Nelly, Miss Nelly—do let's go back to the city before he flies away with us all!"

"Nonsense, Lizzie," said Miss Cornelia again, but this time less firmly. Her face grew serious. "If I thought for an instant that there was any real possibility of our being in danger here," she said slowly, "But—oh, look at the map, Lizzie! The Bat has been flying in this district—that's true enough—but he hasn't come within ten miles of us yet!"

"What's ten miles to the Bat?" the obtuse Lizzie sighed. "And what of the letter ye had when ye first moved in here? 'The Fleming house is unhealthy for strangers,' it said. 'Leave it while ye can.'"

"Some silly boy—or some crank," Miss Cornelia's voice was firm. "I never pay any attention to anonymous letters."

"And there's a funny-lookin' letter this mornin'—down at the bottom of the pile—," persisted Lizzie. "It looked like the other one—I'd half a mind to throw it away before you saw it!" "Now, Lizzie, that's quite enough!" Miss Cornelia had the Van Gorder manner on, now. "I don't care to discuss your ridiculous fears any further. Where is Miss Dale?"

Lizzie assumed an attitude of prim rebuff. "Miss Dale's gone into the city, ma'am."

hand to ring for Lizzie, when a knock came at the door. She gathered her Paisley shawl more tightly about her shoulders. "Who is it—oh, it's only you, Lizzie," as a pleasant Irish face, crowned by an old-fashioned pompadour of graying hair, peeped in at the door. "Good morning, Lizzie—I was just going to ring for you. Has Miss Dale had breakfast—I know it's shamefully late."

"Good morning, Miss Nelly," said Lizzie, "and a lovely morning it is, too—if that was all of it," she added, somewhat tartly, as she came into the room with a little silver tray whereupon the morning mail reposed.

"We have not yet described Lizzie Allen—and she deserves description. A fixture in the Van Gorder household since her sixteenth year, she had long ere now attained the dignity of a Tradition. One could not imagine Miss Cornelia without a Lizzie to grumble at and cherish—or Lizzie without a Miss Cornelia to baby and scold, with the privileged frankness of such old family servants. The two were at once a contrast and a complement. Fifty years of American ways had not shaken Lizzie's firm belief in banshees and leprechauns or tamed her wild Irish tongue—fifty years of Lizzie had not altered Miss Cornelia's attitude of fond exasperation with some of Lizzie's more startling eccentricities. Together they may have been, as one of the younger Van Gorder cousins had irreverently put it, "a scream"—but apart each would have felt lost without the other.

"Now what do you mean—if that were all of it, Lizzie?" queried Miss Cornelia, sharply, as she took her letters from the tray. Lizzie's face assumed an expression of doleful reluctance.

"It's not my place to speak," she said with a grim shake of her head, "but I saw my grandmother last night, God rest her—plain as life she was—the way she looked when they waked her—and if it was my doing, we'd be leaving this house this hour!"

"Cheese-pudding for supper—of course you saw your grandmother?" said Miss Cornelia, crisply, sitting open the first of her letters with a paperknife. "Nonsense, Lizzie—I'm not going to be scared away from an ideal country-place because you happen to have a bad dream!"

"Was it a bad dream I saw on the stairs last night, when the lights went out and I was looking for the candles?" said Lizzie heatedly. "Was it a bad dream that ran away from me and out the back door, as fast as Paddy's pig? No, Miss Nelly—it was a man—seven feet tall he was, and eyes that shone in the dark and—" "Lizzie Allen!"

"Well, it's true, for all that," insisted Lizzie, stubbornly. "And why did the lights go out—tell me that, Miss Nelly? They never go out in the city."

"Well, this isn't the city," said Miss Cornelia, decisively. "It's the country—and very nice it is—and we're staying here all summer. I suppose I may be thankful," she went on ironically, "that it was only your grandmother who saw last night. It might have been the Bat—and then where would you be this morning?"

"I'd be stiff and stark, with candles at my head and feet," said Lizzie gloomily. "Oh, Miss Nelly, don't talk of that terrible creature, the Bat!" She came nearer to her mistress. "Oh, Miss Nelly, Miss Nelly—do let's go back to the city before he flies away with us all!"

"Nonsense, Lizzie," said Miss Cornelia again, but this time less firmly. Her face grew serious. "If I thought for an instant that there was any real possibility of our being in danger here," she said slowly, "But—oh, look at the map, Lizzie! The Bat has been flying in this district—that's true enough—but he hasn't come within ten miles of us yet!"

"What's ten miles to the Bat?" the obtuse Lizzie sighed. "And what of the letter ye had when ye first moved in here? 'The Fleming house is unhealthy for strangers,' it said. 'Leave it while ye can.'"

"Some silly boy—or some crank," Miss Cornelia's voice was firm. "I never pay any attention to anonymous letters."

"And there's a funny-lookin' letter this mornin'—down at the bottom of the pile—," persisted Lizzie. "It looked like the other one—I'd half a mind to throw it away before you saw it!"

"Now, Lizzie, that's quite enough!" Miss Cornelia had the Van Gorder manner on, now. "I don't care to discuss your ridiculous fears any further. Where is Miss Dale?"

Lizzie assumed an attitude of prim rebuff. "Miss Dale's gone into the city, ma'am."

"Gone into the city?" "Yes, ma'am. She got a telephone call this morning, early—long-distance it was. I don't know who it was called her."

"Lizzie! You didn't listen?" "Of course not, Miss Nelly." Lizzie's face was a study in injured virtue. "Miss Dale took the call in her own room and shut the door."

"And you were outside the door?" "Where else would I be dustin', that"

time in the mornin'?" said Lizzie. "But it's yourself knows well enough the doors in this house is thick and not a sound goes past them."

"I should hope not," said Miss Cornelia, rebukingly. "But—tell me, Lizzie—did Miss Dale seem—well—this morning?"

"That she did not," said Lizzie promptly. "When she came down to breakfast, after the call, she looked like a ghost. I made her the eggs she likes, too—but she wouldn't eat 'em."

"H'm," Miss Cornelia pondered. "I'm sorry if—well, Lizzie, we mustn't meddle in Miss Dale's affairs."

"No, ma'am."

"But—did she say when she would be back?"

"Yes, Miss Nelly. On the two o'clock train. Oh—and—I was almost forgettin'—she told me to tell you particular—she said while she was in the city she'd be after engagin' the gardener you spoke of."

"The gardener? Oh, yes—I spoke to her about that the other night—the place is beginning to look run-down—so many flowers to attend to. Well—that's very kind of Miss Dale."

"Yes, Miss Nelly," Lizzie hesitated, obviously with some weighty news on her mind which she wished to impart. Finally she took the plunge.



Her Fingers Trembled a Little as She Turned the Missive Over.

"I might have told Miss Dale she could have been lookin' for a cook as well—and a housemaid—" she muttered at last, "but they hadn't spoken to me then."

Miss Cornelia sat bolt upright in bed. "A cook—and a housemaid? But we have a cook and a housemaid. Lizzie! You don't mean to tell me—"

Lizzie nodded her head. "Yes'm, They're leaving. Both of 'em, today."

"But good heav'—Lizzie, why on earth didn't you tell me before? I'm really very much annoyed with you because you didn't. I shall get up immediately—I want to give those two a piece of my mind. Is Billy leaving too?"

"Not that I know of—the heathen Japanese!" said Lizzie sorrowfully. "And yet he'd be better ridance than cook or housemaid."

"Now, Lizzie, how many times have I told you that you must conquer your prejudices? Billy is an excellent butler—he'd been with Mr. Fleming ten years and has the very highest recommendations. I am very glad that he is staying, if he is—with you to help him, we shall do very well until I can get other servants." Miss Cornelia had risen now and Lizzie was helping her with the intricacies of her toilet. "But it's too annoying," she went on, in the pauses of Lizzie's deft ministrations. "What did they say to you, Lizzie—did they give any reason?"

"Oh, yes, Miss Nelly—they had reasons you could choke a goat with," said Lizzie, viciously, as she arranged Miss Cornelia's transformation. "Cook was the first of them—she was up late—I think they'd been talking it over together. She comes into the kitchen with her hat on and her bag in her hand. 'Good morning,' says I, pleasant enough, 'you've got your hat on,' says I, 'I'm leaving,' says she. 'Leaving, are you?' says I. 'Leaving,' says she. 'My sister has twins,' says she. 'I just got word—I must go to her right away.' 'What? Says I, all struck in a heap. 'Twins,' says she, 'you've heard of such things as twins.' 'That I have,' says I, 'and I know a file on a face when I see it, too.'"

"Lizzie!"

"Well, it made me sick at heart, Miss Nelly—with her hat and her bag and her talk about twins—and no consideration for you. 'Well,' says she, 'you can see that Annie, the housemaid's leaving, too.' 'Has her sister got twins as well?' says I and looked at her. 'No,' says she, as bold as brass, 'but Annie's got a pain in her side and she's feared it's appendicitis—so she's leaving to go back to her family.' 'Oh,' says I, 'and what"

about Miss Van Gorder? 'I'm sorry for Miss Van Gorder,' says she—the falsetness of her—but she'll have to do the best she can—for twins and appendicitis is acts of God and not to be put aside for even the best of wages.' 'Is that so?' says I and with that I left her, for I knew if I listened to her a minute longer I'd be giving her bonnet a shake and that wouldn't be respectable. So there you are, Miss Nelly, and that's the gist of the matter."

Miss Cornelia laughed. "Lizzie—you're unique," she said. "But I'm glad you didn't give her bonnet a shake—though I've no doubt you could."

"Humph!" said Lizzie, snorting, the fire of battle in her eye. "And is it any Black Irish from Ulster would play impudence to a Kerry woman without getting the flat of a hand in—but that's neither here nor there. The truth of it is, Miss Nelly, my voice grew solemn. 'It's my belief—they're scared—both of them—by the haunts and the banshees here—and that's all.'"

"If they are, they're very silly," said Miss Cornelia, practically. "But it doesn't matter. If they want to go, they may."

An hour or so later, Miss Cornelia sat in a deep chintz chair in the comfortable living room of the Fleming house, going through the pile of letters which Lizzie's news of domestic revolt had prevented her reading earlier. Cook and housemaid had come and gone—civil enough, but so obviously determined upon leaving the house at once that Miss Cornelia had sighed and let them go, though not without caustic comment. Since then, she had devoted herself to calling up various employment agencies without entirely satisfactory results. A new cook and housemaid were promised for the end of the week—but for the next three days the Japanese butler, Billy, and Lizzie between them would have to bear the brunt of the service. "Oh, yes—and then there's Dale's gardener—if she gets one," thought Miss Cornelia. "I wish he could cook—but I don't suppose gardeners can—and Billy's a treasure. Still, it's inconvenient—now, stop—Cornelia Van Gorder—you were asking for an adventure only this morning and the moment the littlest sort of one comes along, you want to crawl out of it."

She had reached the bottom of her pile of letters—these to be thrown away—these to be answered—ah, here was one she had overlooked somehow. She took it up. It must be the one Lizzie had wanted to throw away—she smiled at Lizzie's fears. The address was badly typed, on cheap paper—she tore the envelope open and drew out a single unsigned sheet.

"If you stay in this house any longer—DEATH. Go back to the city at once and save your life."

Her fingers trembled a little as she turned the missive over, but her face remained calm. She looked at the envelope—at the postmark—while her heart thudded uncomfortably for a moment and then resumed its normal beat. It had come at last—the adventure—and she was not afraid!

She knew who it was, of course. The Bat! No doubt of it. And yet—did the Bat ever threaten before he

struck? She could not remember. But it didn't matter. The Bat was unprecedented—unique. At any rate, Bat or no Bat, she must think out a course of action. The defection of cook and housemaid left her alone in the house with Lizzie and Billy—and Dale, of course, if Dale returned. "Two old women, a young girl and a Japanese butler to face the most dangerous criminal in America," she thought, grimly. And yet—one couldn't be sure. The threatening letter might be only a joke—a letter from a crank—after all. Still, she must take precautions—look for aid somewhere. But where could she look for aid?

She ran over in her mind the new acquaintances she had made since she moved to the country. There was Doctor Wells, the local physician, who had joked with her about moving into the Bat's home territory—he seemed an intelligent man—but she knew him only slightly—she couldn't call a busy doctor away from his patients to investigate something which might only prove to be a mare's-nest. The boys Dale had met at the Country club—"Humph!" she sniffed, "I'd rather trust my judgment than any of theirs." The logical person to call on, of course, was Richard Fleming, Courtleigh Fleming's nephew and heir, who had rented her the house. He lived at the Country club—she could probably reach him now. She was just on the point of doing so, when she decided against it—partly from delicacy, partly from an indefinable feeling that he would not be of much help. "Besides," she thought sturdily, "it's my house now, not his—he didn't guarantee burglar protection in the lease."

For a moment she felt very helpless, very much alone. Then her courage returned.

"Pshaw, Cornelia, if you have got to get help—get the help you want and bang the consequences!" she adjured herself. "You've always hankered to see a first-class detective do his detecting—well, get one—or decide to do the job yourself—I'll bet you could, at that."

She tiptoed to the main door of the living room and closed it cautiously, smiling as she did so. Lizzie might be about—and Lizzie would promptly go into hysterics if she got an inkling of her mistress' present intentions. Then she went to the telephone, and asked for long distance.

When she had finished her telephoning, she looked at once relieved and a little naughty—like a demure child who has carried out some piece of innocent mischief unobserved. "My stars!" she muttered to herself. "You never can tell what you can do till you try." Then she sat down again and tried to think of other measures of defense.

"Now, if I were the Bat, or any criminal," she mused, "how would I get into this house? Well, that's it—I might get in 'most any way—it's so big and rambling. All the grounds you want to lurk in, too—it'd take a company of police to shut them off. Then there's the house itself—let's see—third floor—trunk room, servants' rooms—couldn't get in there very well except with a pretty long ladder—that's all right. Second floor—well, I suppose a man could get into my bedroom from the porch if he were an acrobat—but he'd need to be a very good acrobat and there's no use borrowing trouble. Downstairs is the problem, Cornelia—downstairs is the problem."

"Take this room, now." She rose and examined it carefully. "There's the door over there on the right that leads into the billiard room. There's this door over here, that leads into the hall. Then there's the other door by the alcove—and all those French windows—'whew!' She shook her head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Roman Ruler in Advance of Age

Appius Claudius Caecus, who appeared in history in 312 B. C., was called by one German historian the boldest innovator in Roman history. By law the tenure of office of a censor was limited to eighteen months, but Appius Claudius seemed so much the superior of all other men of his age that he was censor for five years and he carried through, despite frantic opposition from the conservatives, a law to bring new blood into the governing classes.

The aristocracy was jealous of its prerogatives and made birth the essential to a senatorial career, but Appius Claudius broke down the admission requirements. He put into the senate the names of many plebeians who had recently attained wealth and even free men of distinction who were not especially prosperous.

Probably the greatest contribution to Roman progress was his building of two great public works on a scale that

Rome had never known. They were the famous Appian way, the great road that led from Rome to Capua, and the vast aqueduct to bring water to the city. Few tourists who visit Rome have failed to drive out upon the historic Appian way or have failed to catch sight of the tremendous ruins of the once mighty aqueduct that strikes across the Campagna.—Kansas City Star.

Shoes of Robert Burns

When Robert Burns, the Scottish plowboy, was breaking the soil on his father's farm, he probably did not think that the shoes he then wore would be objects of curiosity 3,000 miles away long after his death. But the shoes that the great poet wore when a lad are owned by a gentleman who lives in Portland, Maine, and many of the boys of that city have inspected them.

The shoes have wooden soles, which in turn are shod with thin plates of iron. The uppers are tacked to the soles in a rude but strong manner, and the historic footgear is in a good state of preservation.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

His Mean Revenge

A fish peddler in Australia has discovered a new method of revenge against the woman who jilted him for a local prohibition leader. Twice a week he stops his cart in front of the woman's home and goes around to the rear with a bag in his hand. Returning to the cart he removes numerous empty beer bottles from the bag and lines them up in a row beside the cart. The neighbors do not suspect that he carries them in with him.

Schoolboy "Howlers"

Extracts from written answers to English schoolboys' examination papers "The Nile is the only remarkable river in the world. It was discovered by Doctor Livingstone, and it rises in Mungo Park. 'Constantinople is on the Golden horn, a strong fortress, has a university, and was the residence of Peter the Great. Its chief building is the Sublime Port.' 'Cyprus came into our possession in 1878, and was given to Lord Benconfield.' 'Julius Caesar invaded Britain 100 B. C. The condition of the Britons was in a rude state. The people lived in huts made of straw, and the women wore their hair down their backs with torches in their hands.'"

MRS. BASSETT ALWAYS TIRED

Now in Good Health by Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lansing, Michigan.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I needed it. When I first used it I was so bad I could hardly walk without crying. I was tired all the time. I think my trouble was coming on me for six months before I realized it. I read of your wonderful medicine in the paper, and my husband bought me a bottle, and after the first few doses I felt better, so kept on taking it until I was well and strong. I take it at times when I feel tired and it helps me. I will always have a good word for your medicine and tell anyone what good it has done me. I recommended it to my neighbor for her girl, who is sixteen years old, and it was just what she needed. She is feeling fine now, and goes to school every day."



—Mrs. E. F. Bassett, 216 South Hayford Avenue, Lansing, Michigan. Do not continue to feel all run-down and half sick when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is sold by druggists everywhere. It is a root and herb medicine and has been used by women for over fifty years.

Healthy, Happy Babies

The best way to keep baby in crowing, contented health is Mrs. Winslow's Syrup. This safe, pleasant, effective remedy regulates the bowels and quickly overcomes diarrhoea, colic, flatulency, constipation, and teething troubles.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator is best for baby. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Open formula on every label.

At all Druggists Write for free booklet of letters from grateful mothers. Anglo-American Drug Co. 215-217 Fulton St. New York



Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Is an Excellent Tonic for Women and Children.

Handkerchief Bill \$450 "Casually strolling into a shop in Havana recently, an American woman tourist asked to see certain designs of handkerchiefs. Then she picked out 390, counted out \$450 in bills and ordered the handkerchiefs sent to her hotel. She said she intended to give many of them to friends in New York.

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

Too many cynical plays pait on theater-goers, exactly as too many sentimental melodramas did.

When a man acts like a mule the latter would be justified in kicking him.



Feel Stiff and Achy?

To feel constantly lame and achy is too often a sign of sluggish kidneys. Sluggish action permits waste products to remain in the blood and is apt to make one languid, tired and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a nagging backache. A common warning that the kidneys are not acting right is scanty or burning secretions. Assist the kidneys at such times with Doan's Pills. Since 1885 Doan's have been winning friends the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS 60c STIMULANT DIURETIC TO KIDNEYS Foster-Milburn Co. Mfg. Chem. Buffalo, N.Y.

SUNSHINE Liquid sunshine—that's FORCE TONIC. It changes by giving new life to frail, tired bodies. It cures a new, sunnier day for the careworn and sick. At all druggists. Force Tonic

MEAT LOAF MOST ECONOMICAL DISH

Some of the Cheaper Cuts Can Be Utilized.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
 If every dinner could be equally easy to prepare, tasty, different from the last one, inexpensive and popular with the family, we housekeepers would cease asking ourselves this eternal question. Meat loaf or roll is one of the most economical meat dishes you can serve. Some of the cheaper cuts can be used in making it and every bit that is not eaten hot is useful for serving cold in slices or for sandwich filling. Any lean meat may be used if gristle and skin are trimmed off. From one-fourth and one-fifth as much pork as beef is a good proportion. Too much pork makes an overrich, greasy loaf. Many homemakers prefer to have a fresh piece of meat cut off and put through the grinder under their direction, or some like to take it home and grind it themselves. A very good loaf may often be made at considerable saving per pound from the trimmings the butcher accumulates from the more expensive cuts. If the pork is not added to the beef a small amount of fresh suet should be put through the chopper with the meat.

So many different seasonings may be used in a meat loaf that it is difficult to give an exact recipe. Unless the family objects to the flavor, chopped or grated onion should be added to the meat. Thick cream sauce or brown gravy or eggs will be needed as a binder. Fine dry bread crumbs, or cracker meal also will help to hold it together. The flavor is greatly improved by combining canned tomatoes with the meat mixture or serving in a sauce over the loaf.

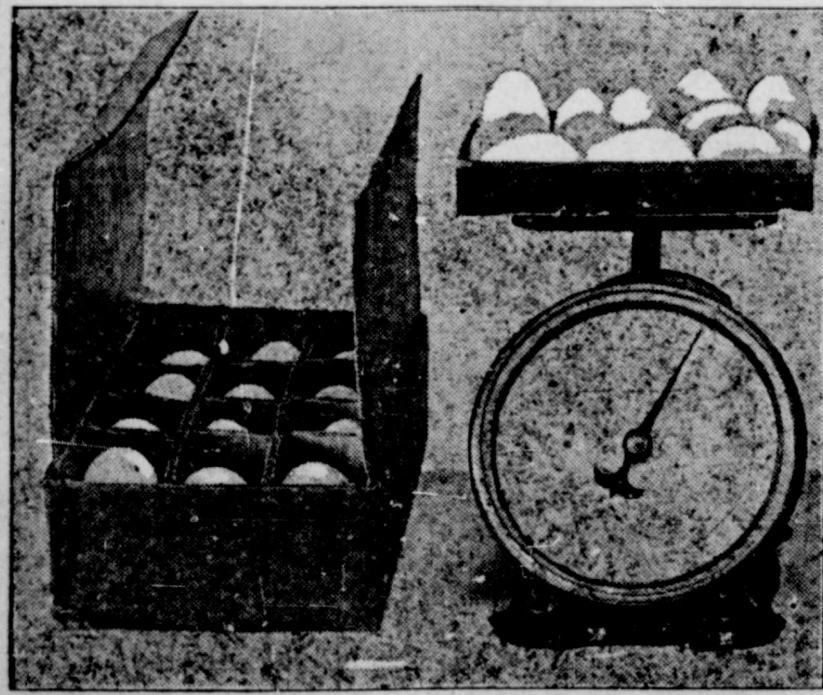
For your loaf you will need 2 pounds of ground beef; ½ pound of ground pork; 1 onion, grated; 1 cupful of thick cream sauce or gravy, or 2 eggs; 1 cupful dry bread crumbs, or cracker meal; 1 to 2 cupfuls canned tomato; salt and pepper to taste; dried celery tops, or other seasonings if desired. Mix all these ingredients together thoroughly. Shape the mixture into a loaf, laying a strip of salt pork or small pieces of suet on the top, and place it in a heavy baking pan. Cook in the oven for ½ to ¾ of an hour. Have the oven hot at first but reduce the temperature toward the end. If the sauce or gravy is used as the binder for the loaf make it with 3 tablespoonfuls of flour and 2 tablespoonfuls of butter or other fat to one cupful of liquid.

Chicken Loaf Appetizing When Served Hot or Cold

An old chicken may be simmered with seasonings until tender and then prepared in many different appetizing ways. One of the nicest ways to use it is to make a chicken loaf, which can be served hot or cold. The following recipe supplied by the United States Department of Agriculture requires two cupfuls of cooked chicken.

Chicken Loaf.
 3 cupfuls finely cut, soaked chicken
 1 cupful fine bread crumbs
 1½ tablespoonfuls butter or chicken fat
 ¼ cupful milk
 ½ cupful mashed canned peas
 Salt
 Paprika
 Onion and green pepper fried in butter or chicken fat
 Heat the milk and moisten the crumbs with it and combine with the other ingredients, adding the beaten eggs last. Place the mixture in a greased baking dish or pan and bake in a moderate oven for one hour, or until firm and brown. Turn out on a platter and serve hot or cold. If served cold, garnish with sliced tomato.

PLAN OF SELLING EGGS BY WEIGHT BEST



Eggs by Dozen or Weight.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
 Apples, potatoes, string beans and other products handled by the grocery or fruit stand are now usually sold by weight instead of by count or measure, but for some reason the habit of handling eggs by the dozen still persists. As every housekeeper knows, there is the greatest difference in the size of eggs, even in the same box; and the most up-to-date cook books will call for "a cupful of egg whites" or even better, so many ounces of egg white, rather than a specific number of eggs.

CARE FOR FLOORS IMPORTANT TASK

Good-Sized Boy Can Do the Polishing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
 If you have a good-sized boy in your family enlist his help out of school hours to recondition the floors. If they have been varnished, they should be swept with a soft brush, a mop, or a broom covered with a cotton-flannel bag, and then rubbed with a cloth or mop slightly moistened with floor oil or kerosene. The oil gradually dries out of varnish after it has been applied to wood, and unless restored by an occasional rubbing with an oiled cloth, the varnish becomes exceedingly hard and brittle. Use only enough oil to moisten the cloth or mop.

In general, says the United States Department of Agriculture, varnished floors retain their color and luster



Enlist the Boy's Help With the Floors.

better if no water is used on them, but if very dirty they may be wiped with a cloth or mop wrung out of warm soapy water, wiped dry at once, and polished with an oiled cloth or mop.

Waxed floors should be swept with a soft brush or mop entirely free from oil. Oil softens wax and should never be used on it any way. About once a week a waxed floor should be given a more thorough cleaning with a cloth wrung out of warm soapy water, or moistened with turpentine or gasoline. Occasionally after cleaning, the entire floor may be given a very thin coat of wax and polished with a weighted brush or woolen cloth.

Simple Cooked Dressing
 If you have on hand some sour cream, you may prefer to make a cooked dressing. A good method is as follows: Beat an egg very light, and add to it quarter teaspoonful of mustard, half teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful of paprika pepper, half teaspoonful of sugar, quarter cupful of vinegar, and one cupful of sour cream. Mix well and cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until thick and smooth. If this dressing has any tendency to separate, strain it before cooling.

BOOST FOR DR. JIMMIE'S HOSPITAL

(By Dr. J. J. Walsh.)

MRS. WAINWRIGHT MOSIER was having one of her girls, a fact telepathically communicated to all of her neighbors by the general air of gloom about the house and by the fact that her next-door neighbor, Mrs. Tom Parker, was hurrying her six children out to play in order that she might wait upon the invalid. Every one said it was a shame the way a wealthy woman like Mrs. Mosier imposed upon a poor creature like Mrs. Parker.
 "This time it's serious, Carrie," moaned Mrs. Mosier on this special occasion from the depths of her lavender plush davenport. "Everything always comes to a climax with me. I've said it time and time again. Poor dear Wain understood and he warned me—" Mrs. Mosier sniffed audibly into a violet-scented handkerchief.
 "Anything but a tumor, Carrie, anything but a tumor! It's what I've been dreading all these years and you know what one dreads is bound to come, Carrie."
 "Don't you worry now, Miss Mosier."
 "I wouldn't be half so frightened, Carrie, if I were in the city where I would get the proper medical care. If I should have to call a doctor in this little suburban town I know I'd just naturally pass away."

Her tragic tones had diminished to a whisper at the terrible thought. "If Wain were only here," rose in crescendo.
 "Everybody says the new doctor, Jimmie Taylor, is a fine young fellow, Miss Mosier."
 "Any doctor who would let people call him Jimmie can't be of much account. Whoever heard of such a thing! I'm feeling worse, Carrie."
 "Do let me make you a nice cup of tea."
 "Tea! Only make it worse. Put your hand there on my stomach and see if you don't feel a terrible big lump."
 Mrs. Parker felt obediently, placing a large wrinkled hand tenderly on the spot indicated. Suddenly over her thin, placid face there passed a look of alarm.
 "You feel it, Carrie?" Mrs. Mosier's chin quivered and she ran her hands wildly through her carefully marcelled hair.
 "I do, Miss Mosier."
 "Call that Jimmie doctor quick. I knew it would come, and here, of all places! To think I should have to be operated upon here by a know-nothing doctor! Oh, I don't dare to think! frantically holding her side and her temples alternately. And then for the first time in her life, Mrs. Mosier fainted.
 Dr. Jimmie Taylor arrived promptly in his built-over car in response to Mrs. Parker's tremulous call. With the assistance of Mrs. Parker, he got Mrs. Mosier safely into the car with him. When Mrs. Mosier whimpered that she would die if Mrs. Parker did not come, too, that kindly soul scrambled into the back seat. After a few wheezy coughs they were merrily on their way to the hospital—merrily so far as the doctor was concerned.
 "Fix you up in no time!" said he, grinning.
 Mrs. Mosier resented the grin, but since she must lean on some one, she felt a certain sense of security in a doctor's presence.

It was a well-known fact that Dr. Taylor's hospital was not run on a paying basis. The suburbanites preferred the city hospitals and specialists. Still Dr. Taylor was canny and full of hope. He knew that if he could persuade one of the social leaders in the little town to come as a patient to the hospital, the precedent would be all that would be necessary. But thus far his most enthusiastic cases had been charity cases. Today, as he sped toward the hospital with his wealthy charge, his heart was light. He would at least have a chance to prove his theory and his worth.
 "Don't leave me for a minute, Carrie," Mrs. Mosier pleaded as they assisted her out of the car.
 "But the children—" began Mrs. Parker.
 "Don't you worry about them, my dear. You need a rest from your household as much as I need you near me. If I have to stay in the hospital, you're going to stay right here with me. Mrs. Sims would be only too glad to earn a little extra money taking care of them. I'll pay all the expenses and you'll get a well-deserved rest."
 "I agree with Mrs. Mosier," the doctor interposed heartily. "You'll do good all around if you do as Mrs. Mosier says."
 "Thank you, doctor," Mrs. Mosier said in a different tone from that she had used with him before, and for the first time she looked straight into his fine, sensitive eyes.
 Mrs. Mosier went through her examination in a state of nervous excitement. All of her weak spots were relentlessly ferreted out and marked down imposingly on a chart. The doctor made no reply to her many questions. The cool, white-clad nurse was as enigmatic as a sphinx. However, after what seemed hours of torture and proddings to Mrs. Mosier, Dr. Jimmie Taylor helped her to a sitting posture, looked her straight in

the eyes and told her that the sooner she submitted to an operation the better. There was something about this serious, young doctor that robbed her of all command. Wain would have liked him, she thought, as she meekly intrusted her hope for an earthly future into his slim, young hands.
 Close upon the heels of the decision, the family counselor puffed up the steps to attend to the good lady's last will and testament, and no less a personage than the archbishop himself, who happened to be visiting in the suburb at the time, administered the last sacrament.
 "She is completely anesthetized, doctor," the nurse at Mrs. Mosier's head announced crisply as she held the limp hand and counted the slow pulse beat.
 "Lift the mask," the doctor commanded in a sharp tone as he passed his hand for the second time indignantly over Mrs. Mosier's torso.
 "Doctor!" the young nurse questioned in spite of her training, "are you quite all right?"
 "Yes," he answered tersely to the two nurses and the hospital assistant who drew nearer. Then, pointing to the prostrate Mrs. Mosier, he added, "And so is she, See," he continued, his voice rising in spite of his efforts to control it, "this woman here was suffering from a nerve congestion in her abdomen and all she needed was the complete relaxation afforded by the ether to relieve it. Don't smile," he interposed sadly upon seeing their unsuppressed grins, "it is no smiling matter for this hospital. If it wasn't against my principles, I'd go ahead and operate anyway," and he chuckled his instruments into their cases. "Take her back to her room and don't say a word of this to any one, yet." He then flung himself out of the room, almost falling over the trembling and speechless Mrs. Parker who had been waiting prayerfully in the hallway.

"It's all right," he flung back at her as she half ran down the corridor and disappeared through one of the many white doorways.
 When Mrs. Mosier came from under the influence of the ether she was hardly prepared for the amazing revelation that Dr. Taylor made to her. The wonderstruck Carrie was scarcely less impressed as she sat down on the clean white hospital cot surrounded by bouquets of gorgeous flowers. Mrs. Mosier listened dumbly while Carrie confirmed the news. Finally the patient grasped the situation by the forelock.
 "Does any one know of this, doctor?"
 "No one except those present in the operating room and they have promised silence until they know your wishes," he replied deferentially, a gleam of hope breaking through his well-concealed despair.
 Mrs. Wainwright Mosier was silent a moment, studying Carrie with almost maternal compassion; then her gaze wandered over the flowers, and lastly to the notes of consolation and cheer on the table beside the bed.
 "I've never broken my word yet, doctor," she said impressively, with the hint of a twinkle in her eyes. "And I'm too thankful in my good fortune to start in doing it now. There is no woman in this town who needs a rest as bad as Carrie, there," she raised her plump hand to silence a coming protest from Mrs. Parker. "Besides, I wouldn't want this joke on me to get out, so Carrie and I will stay here a couple of weeks and enjoy our selves, if you don't mind. Nobody need ever know the difference. It will do your hospital good just to have people look at a patient like me. What do you say?"
 "Amen," breathed Dr. Jimmie Taylor, and caught her outstretched-hand warmly between his own.

Peaks That Dot Moon Gigantic in Height

Though the moon is only about one quarter the diameter of the earth, its surface features are on a scale so grand as to dwarf much of our earth scenery.
 Near the lunar south pole, for example, Professor Pickering pointed out the Liebnitz range of mountains. "By measuring the shadows cast by these peaks we find that some of them rise from 25,000 to 30,000 feet above the plain," he said.
 The earth has Mount Everest as its highest peak, 29,141 feet altitude and the earth is several times larger than the moon. If our terrestrial mountains were proportioned to the same scale as the lunar heights we would have peaks rising from ten to fifteen miles above the sea.
 On an even vaster scale are some of the volcanic craters which pit the moon.

"The crater Newton measures 14 miles in length by 63 miles in width," said Professor Pickering, "and is 24,000 feet deep. There are many lunar craters of more than 50 miles diameter. The largest crater known on the earth, the Volcano Bay, off northern Japan, measures only 32 miles in diameter, but it is very exceptional, for the next largest terrestrial crater is but 15 miles across."
 Prof. W. M. Pickering, quoted by George W. Gray in the American Magazine.

"The crater Newton measures 14 miles in length by 63 miles in width," said Professor Pickering, "and is 24,000 feet deep. There are many lunar craters of more than 50 miles diameter. The largest crater known on the earth, the Volcano Bay, off northern Japan, measures only 32 miles in diameter, but it is very exceptional, for the next largest terrestrial crater is but 15 miles across."
 Prof. W. M. Pickering, quoted by George W. Gray in the American Magazine.

To Cool a Burn Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 Removes dandruff, restores falling hair, restores color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
 Black, Curl, W. M. Fairbanks, N. Y.
 FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug store. Hilcock Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

For PILES
PAZO
 Guaranteed
 Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Getting Rid of Ants
 To drive away these pests use ground cloves. Take a scant tablespoonful of ground cloves and wrap it in a piece of paper. Make several pieces like that and put two on each shelf and you will have no ants to bother.

Disfiguring Blemishes Healed by Cuticura
 Daily use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, not only soothes and heals unsightly and annoying blemishes and irritations on neck and face, but tends to prevent such conditions. Nothing purer, more economical or more satisfactory than these fragrant emollients.
 Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcom 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

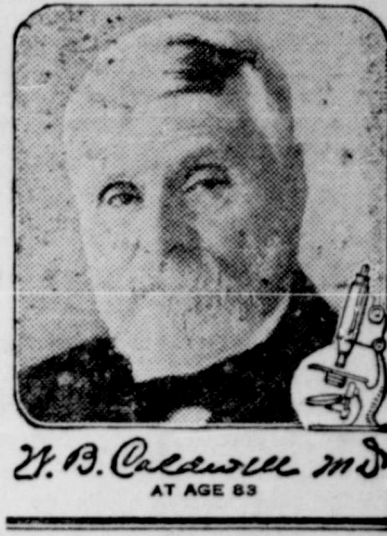
Old Folks Say Doctor Caldwell was Right

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice, known to druggists and the public since 1892, as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Then, the treatment of constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions that result from constipation was entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a combination of senna and other mild laxative herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you, and the better for the general health of all. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will last a family several months, and all can use it. It is good for the baby because pleasant to the taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. In the proper dose, given in the directions, it is equally effective at



all ages. Elderly people will find it especially ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles.
 We would be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

Painful News
 Cecil B. De Mille recently took a party of Middle West clergymen out in his yacht. It so happened that the wife of one of the parsons was seeing the ocean for the first time, and also feeling the first quailms of approaching seasickness. Finally, she timidly approached Mr. De Mille and asked:
 "Please, please tell me why this boat jumps so?"
 "Well, ma'am," replied De Mille with a smile, "it's on a starboard tack."

Diminutive Babies
 English parents are vying with one another for the honor of having the lightest weight baby. One entry from Paddington was a little girl who for three weeks was fed with milk from an eye-dropper. She has now graduated to spoon feeding. The child is the tenth in the family. From Christchurch, New Zealand, came a mother's claim that her fifteen-year-old daughter weighed 14½ ounces at birth and was also fed with an eye-dropper.

Simple Matter
 Teacher—How can you tell the approach of winter?
 Pupil—It begins to get later earlier.
 Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used.—Adv.

NR TO-NIGHT
 TOMORROW ALRIGHT
 At Druggists—only 25c

BOILS
 There's quick, positive, relief in **CARBOIL**
 At All Druggists—Money-back Guarantee.
 HANFORD'S MEDICAL CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

To Cool a Burn Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
 All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 Removes dandruff, restores falling hair, restores color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.
 Black, Curl, W. M. Fairbanks, N. Y.
 FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug store. Hilcock Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

For PILES
PAZO
 Guaranteed
 Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. In tubes with pile pipe, 75c; or in tin box, 60c.

Disfiguring Blemishes Healed by Cuticura
 Daily use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, not only soothes and heals unsightly and annoying blemishes and irritations on neck and face, but tends to prevent such conditions. Nothing purer, more economical or more satisfactory than these fragrant emollients.
 Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcom 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

DIXIE FEVER AND RAIN POWDER
 Reduces Fever 25c Producers Rest

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.

Published every Friday by
H. H. WEIMHOLD & SON
At Its Office in Sudan, Texas

H. H. Weimhold, Editor

Subscription \$1.50 the year, invariably in advance.

Reading notices, obituaries, card of thanks, resolutions of respect, etc. 10c per line. Display rates on application.

SETTLED AFTER FOUR YEARS

A landowner entered suit against the city of Abilene, Texas, four years ago. Abilene had constructed a lake as a city water supply. The farmer alleged that in the construction of the lake he had been damaged. The question at issue was: "In the construction of the dam which forms the lake, was the landowner damaged, and if so, how much?" Nothing technical or complicated about that, yet this case went from court to court for a period of four years and at last was sent back to the court of original jurisdiction for final settlement.

Four years is less than the average time for bringing any litigation to a conclusion in Texas if the parties thereto are inclined to fight to a finish. A case of this character could well have been settled by arbitration to the satisfaction of both parties, but under our system both the farmer and the city spent far more money in court than was involved in the first place. All the farmer asked was \$1,000, and the fact that the city won the case and did not have to pay him anything can be of no satisfaction to the tax payers because the city undoubtedly spent far in excess of that amount in defending the suit. No question of principle was involved; it was not a question of law or of honor. Just a simple question of fact. Yet the case provided fat fees for lawyers stenographers, clerks, and courthouse attaches. That is probably the reason for the prolonged litigation. Can you blame taxpayers for demanding a reform in our courts and court procedure?—Farm and Ranch.

In its primary meaning, law applies to the actions and conduct of men, consequently they must be restrained or prohibited from doing those things that are harmful to each other and the community of which they form a part, whether that be a precinct, county, State or the great big Nation known as the United States. It is admitted that the liquor traffic, whether conducted under sanction of law or illicitly, is the preponderant evil of the world and cannot be regulated, hence its followers must be prohibited. This great Nation and most States having written Prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors into their organic law, this law and all enactments under it should be as strictly and rigidly enforced as any other law of the land. The man is as guilty of crime who bootlegs whiskey as the other law-breaker who steals a horse or an automobile. The law against theft is as much intended to make men good as that against the manufacturer and sale of intoxicating liquors. The question in law enforcement is not one's likes and dislikes, nor yet of appetite, but the protection of society and people from the demoralizing and corrupting influences of the law-breaker in whatever field of lawlessness he chooses to operate.

Even if the old West has passed we still have the brigand with us. A girl in Corning, New York, was kidnapped the other day by brigands and is held for ransom. There was a time when such things happened only in the wild and woolly West and the deed was accomplished by desperadoes with beady black, fierce mustaches, and a couple of six shooters swinging from side holsters. Now in civilized Corning, the deed is accomplished just as effectively by a sleek looking individual, smooth shaven, pale blue eyes, and a cute little "gat" carried in a neat holster under the arm pit inside his coat.

A justice of the peace in Otterville, Missouri, gave a man thirty days in jail for reckless driving and fined him five dollars additional for having wrong license tags on his car. If we could take a few more cases of this kind to the Otterville judge we would have less reckless driving on the highways. A day in jail, we judge, never having been there, is rather dull and thirty of them would become exceedingly monotonous. Quite different, in other words, from zipping along the highways at a sixty mile clip and endangering the lives of everybody in sight.

"On to Paris!" was once the battle cry of the German army. Now it is the chant of the American doughboys on their way to the gay city for a reunion. They will be there by the thousands and when they leave Paris will know that someone has been there.

Careful thinking and hard work will solve nearly all your problems. Try and see for yourself.—Ulery.

PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH

When we decided to conduct this "Home Loyalty Campaign," which we are doing at considerable expense to ourselves, we did so for two specific reasons: 1st--Because we desire to identify ourselves with this "trade at home" movement and show our business men in general that we were heartily for it, and 2nd--Because we hope in this way, to draw your attention to some very vital points, which if heeded, are sure to work for good not only in trade circles, but in every way.

The man who does not practice what he preaches, is of course, a hypocrite and away down deep in his heart he knows he is. It isn't enough to say: "I am loyal to my home town and its interests." The proof must be there to back it up.

St. Paul says: "As a Man Thinketh In His Heart So Is He.. A wonderful assertion by a wonderful man who knew and spoke the truth.

If you profess to be a loyal citizen of this community and then proceed to send or spend your money away from here unnecessarily and with strangers, without first trying to make these purchases in Sudan you are not being loyal to your home town interests.

Let's all get the habit of being genuine dyed-in-the-wool Boosters. A town where everybody boosts for his neighbor regardless of the fact that some are competitors. Is sure to be a live town and a fine place to live.

It pays us to co-operate, to be generous in other things aside from money, and pull together for the betterment of Sudan. We Sudan folks want our town to be attractive to other people. We want it to be attractive to our children, the future generation into whose hands the destinies of our town must some day fall. We want a lot of people, who at present live elsewhere, to come here and take the same pride in Sudan that we do--we who are proud to call it Home.

We want them to come and be able to say with us, We are proud of Sudan because it is a good place for a normal law-abiding person to live in and raise a family; because it meets the demands of body mind and spirit and satisfies these demands as well and completely as any community we know of. The education facilities assure the adequate education of our children. Splendid churches and agreeable neighbors effect an atmosphere conducive to right thinking and right living hence we are looking into the future with unbounded faith and assurance." Help us boost for Sudan.

WORK

A sure cure for all the many ills that beset a newspaper man's career.

If you are poor—work.
If you are rich—continue to work.
If you are burdened with seemingly unfair responsibilities—work.
If you are happy—keep right on working.
Idleness gives room for fears and doubts.
If disappointments come—work.
If sorrow overwhelms you and loved ones seem not true—work.
If health is threatened—work.
When faith falters and reasons fails—just work.
When dreams are shattered and hope seems dead—work. Work as if your life were in peril. It really is.
Work faithfully—work with faith.
Work will cure both mental and physical afflictions.

FARM PRICES STILL DECLINE

Farm real estate values had continued to tumble in the crop year just ended marking a continual depreciation in the last seven years, the U. S. department of agriculture has announced, adding there were plenty of farms for sale with buyers few and cautious.

Present values are at about the level of 1917 values, being placed at 119 per cent of the pre-war level, while 1920 values were 169 of the pre-war figure. The decline last year was not wholly unexpected, the department said, because of the marked decrease in the year in the price of certain major farm products, the sharp drop in farmers' incomes and a generally inactive farm real estate market.

WHY EDITORS GET GRAY

There was an error in the items in Plainview school news for July 28. One item read--

"Mrs. Beulah Harreld, teaching at Flower Hill, was laid to rest in Bonanza cemetery Sunday afternoon. Being so well known and loved she will be missed by all."

But it should have been--
"Mrs. Beulah Harreld, teaching at Flower Hill, was at home during the week-end.

Grandma Pipkin was laid to rest in Bonanza cemetery Sunday afternoon. Being so well known and loved by all, she will be missed"---LeFlore County, Okla., Sun.

A Yale professor has found a 100-foot worm. The early bird who gets this will want help instead of congratulations.—Honolulu Star Bulletin.

The Sudan News came to our exchange table last week enlarged from a five column four page paper to a standard six column eight page paper, and while only four of them were printed at home, they were well filled with good reading matter, and the other with fine feature stuff. We are also glad to note that Editor Weimhold has resumed his fine editorial column after laying off for some time. Terry County Herald.

The Sudan News reached our desk this week all dolled up in a six column uniform. It is quite an improvement over the old five column dress. Let the good work go on Mr. Weimhold. ---Muleshoe Journal.



Beauty and brains.

require a healthy body.
"That tired feeling" is a foe to good looks; a drag on effective mental or physical work; a bar to pleasure.

Dr. Miles' Tonic

brings health, energy and rosy cheeks.
Your druggist sells it at pre-war prices—\$1.00 per bottle.

DR. G. A. FOOTE

Glasses Fitted

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

office at

Sudan Drug

Office Phone 45

Residence Phone 33

The Oriental Beauty Parlor

Marcelling 50c

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

Your patronage appreciated.

Mrs. Cora M. Clements

GENERAL AUCTIONEERING

Farm and Stock Sales

COL. JACK ROWAN

Licensed Auctioneer

Dates Made at This Office

W. H. Ford, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

office in

Ramby building

Phone 9- Res. 10

Sudan, Texas

J. E. (BERT) DRYDEN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practice in all Courts.

Sudan, Texas

FOR HOUSE DECORATING

AND

SIGN PAINTING

SEE

W. G. McGLAMERY

Order Winter Coal now

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

SUDAN GRAIN & ELEVATOR

"The Old Reliable Store"

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

Broyles & Reynolds

The Oldest Grocery Firm in Sudan

Phone One-One



SAVE YOUR FACE

Men everywhere are awakening to the truth that dull, rough-edged blades pull and irritate the skin. Save your face!

The most important factor in correct shaving is a smooth-edged, keen razor blade. Stopped, smooth-edged Valet AutoStrop Razor blades give perfect, face-saving shaves.

The Valet AutoStrop Razor keeps your face soft and youthful looking.

Valet AutoStrop Razor

Sharpens itself

GUARANTEE

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

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

We Reap What We Sow

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

First National Bank
of Sudan

THERE IS MORE POWER IN
THAT GOOD

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

GASOLINE

B. R. Haney, Agent.

Watch This Space

C. E. Yoder

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

Those wishing Ice delivered. Please phone your order in before 8 a. m.

Phone One-Two

NEWS

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

Name.....

Address.....

Interesting project recently accomplished.....

Any other information of interest.....

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

GOLDEN RULE FILLING STATION

Panhandle South Plains Fair

LUBBOCK, Sept. 22. [Special] "Come on along. Ten Thousand dollars worth of free attractions, 3 big circus acts, more than \$15,000 given away free in premiums and prizes, 5 automobiles given away, biggest display of exhibits, agricultural live stock, poultry, five big football games, spectacular fire works display each night and other attractions," has been the plea of the Lubbock good will fair boosters caravan which has covered the entire South Plains during the past two weeks to tell the people of this section about the Panhandle South Plains Fair which will be held fourteenth annual year, Sept. 27, 28, 30, and Oct. 1.

Three booster trips were staged, two last week and one Tuesday of this week. Lubbock citizens on the trip told of the fair and urged all the Plains to come to see the exposition which is known as the "Show Window of the Plains". The Lubbock High school band accompanied on the trips and played concerts in each town, while clowns went along to add spice and wit to the programs.

"The attractions, exhibits, and premiums are the best we have ever offered the people of the Plains", Dr. I. E. Barr, president of the fair association declared today, "and naturally we are expecting the biggest crowds that have ever passed through our gates."

In the amusement line there is the 3 circus acts free to those who enter the gates of the fair. The 3 troops will act twice daily. Mlle Florence, dallies with death on a slim pole 75 high with no nets or safety devices. Joe Hodgini, the peer of riding clowns will do extra ordinary feats of horsemanship in a one ring circus act. The famous Blaterwick Kiddies, the greatest juvenile roping acts in the world that was the sensation at the Fort Worth Fat Show will be here. Fire works will be set off each night. Football games include: Lamesa vs Spur, Tuesday; Plainview vs Slaton, Wednesday; Littlefield vs Tahoka, Thursday; Floydada vs Lubbock, Friday; and Texas Tech vs St. Edwards University, Saturday. The West's Best Carnival Company will be set up on mid-way. A big free band concert, morning, afternoon and evening will be enjoyed by the crowds.

County exhibits will be here from Bailey, Lamb, Hale, Floyd, Crosby, Hockley, Cochran, Yoakum, Terry, Lynn, Garza, Dawson, and Gaines counties.

Col. Charles A. Lindergh's first automobile was purchased when he was a boy in Little Falls, Minn., from Charles Farrow, Chevrolet dealer of that city. Mr. Farrow says of him that "As a high school boy 'Lindy' was always interested in getting around the country in the fastest way possible. First he bought a bicycle—then a motorcycle—then an automobile. He always took good care of his car showing that he was a natural born mechanic. He learned to drive quickly, and when a cloud of dust came down the street we were always sure that young Lindbergh was in the center of it."

Orders have been placed for 100 Chevrolets to be delivered this year to the State Highway Department of Pennsylvania. The fleet includes dump trucks and passenger models for use in construction work and supervision of the State Highways.

For Sale—Household goods, Heaters, Beds, Etc. A. J. Pollard, 2 miles west of Sudan, Texas.

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

Annual

Bargain Days

are here for

The Fort Worth

STAR-TELEGRAM

Largest Circulation in Texas

Daily and Sunday Daily Without Sunday

7 Days a Week

6 Days a Week

\$7.45

\$5.95

You Save \$2.55

You Save \$2.05

All Subscriptions Mailed Between Now and November First

Will Get the Balance of October Free

They Will Be Dated to Expire Nov. 1, 1928

Hurry and give us your order

The Sooner You Subscribe—the More Papers You Will Receive

LET THE
Sudan News
Take Your Subscription

Announcement!

We wish to announce that we have secured the Feed Grinding and Grist Mill machinery and business from the Sudan Grain and Elevator Company and will operate it on the same schedule: Grinding meal on Wednesdays, and feed on Saturdays.

On account of moving and installing machinery we will be unable to grind feed Saturday, but will run on schedule thereafter.

Simmons Produce

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

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

The Turning Point of the Revolution



SURRENDER OF BURGOYNE
From Painting by John Trumbull

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IF WAS a campaign which, on paper, had every prospect of success; when put to the test of execution it failed miserably. So American history added to the roll of the "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" the name of Saratoga, and it is at Saratoga, N. Y., where the unsuccessful Burgoyne campaign culminated, that there is being held on October 6, 7 and 8 the greatest in the series of sesquicentennial celebrations staged by the state of New York this year. Because of the far-reaching results of the events that took place there 150 years ago, the Saratoga celebration has nationwide significance.

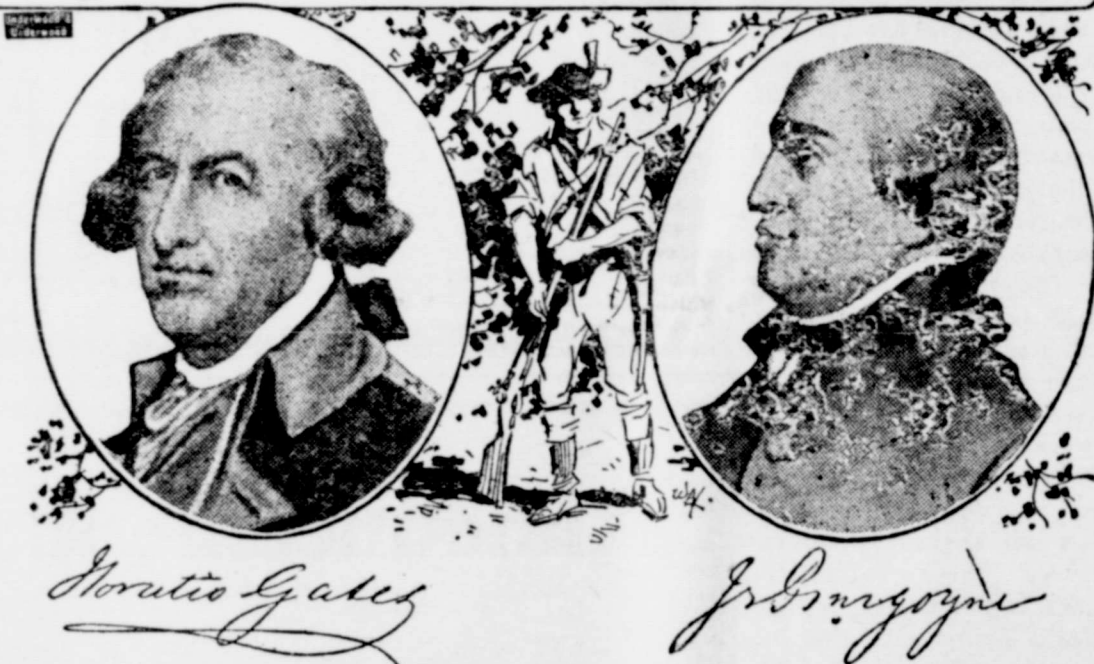
In the spring of 1777 the British ministry decided to make a supreme effort to crush the rebellious colonies. Accordingly Lord Germain, the English minister, conceived the plan of separating the colonies into manageable units, and more especially cutting off "the head of the rebellion," New England, by sending a force down the Hudson from Canada, another up that river from New York City and a third through the Mohawk valley from Oswego, all converging on Albany.

But no sooner were the plans laid than several vital mistakes were made. In the first place, Gen. John Burgoyne, a pleasure-loving man of letters, playwright and social lion, who had but little military ability, was placed in command of the expedition from Canada instead of the capable Sir Guy Carleton. More than that, he was given positive orders as to exactly what he was to do and he had no authority to alter his plans to meet changing circumstances. But the greatest blunder of all was this: Lord Germain wrote out the order for General Howe in New York to cooperate with Burgoyne, laid it aside on his desk, forgot about it and went off to visit a country house without sending the order. The result was that Howe sailed away from New York on a perfectly useless expedition against Philadelphia and Burgoyne plunged into the wilderness to meet Howe without knowing that the latter was actually running away from him!

Having started, Burgoyne proceeded to make a few mistakes of his own which assured the failure of the campaign. He underestimated the ability of the Americans who opposed him under the leadership of Gen. Philip Schuyler; he underestimated the difficulties of traveling through the wilderness ahead of him, loaded himself down with useless baggage and failed to provide himself with adequate means of transportation for his supplies, and he deceived himself in the belief that the Loyalists would rally to his standard as he approached. Not only did they fail to rally, but Burgoyne soon found that in employing Indian allies, over whom he soon lost all control, he completely alienated any who might have been friends and he soon stirred up a veritable hornets' nest.

When his army of some 7,000 men, nearly half of them Germans under Baron Riedesel, embarked on Lake Champlain on June 17, 1777, it carried with it one of the finest artillery trains ever seen up to that time on the American continent. At first everything seemed to point to the success of the expedition. For the British were not the only ones who made mistakes. General St. Clair made a serious one when he failed to fortify the hills overlooking Fort Ticonderoga—and Burgoyne captured this fort and with it 128 guns. Crown Point had been taken previously and Fort Independence and, a little later, Fort Ann also fell before the invader. These successes led the Englishman to believe that within a few days he would be in Albany and his view was shared by the home government. There is an amusing story that when the news of the fall of Ticonderoga reached King George III, he dashed into the queen's room with the glad cry of "I have beat them, I have beat the Americans!" He did not realize that they, like John Paul Jones, had "not yet begun to fight, although Burgoyne soon realized it.

The historic Fort Edward was the next to fall into his hands. But by this time his greatest difficulties had just begun. The prudent and skillful



General Schuyler, as he retired before the British advance, did everything in his power to delay the enemy. The inhabitants of the country withdrew with Schuyler's army, taking with them all of the provisions and stock possible and destroying the remainder. Bridges were broken down, rivers and creeks choked up and giant trees cut down across such roads as there were through the woods. Burgoyne was forced to cut his way through the wilderness. It took him 30 days to cover less than 25 miles and during that time he was forced to build some 40 bridges!

The New Englanders were threatening his flank, but his instructions forbade him to turn aside and strike a blow at them. The messengers which he tried to send through to Howe were captured by the Americans and he had no idea of what that general was doing. Finally the food situation became desperate. Then Burgoyne attempted the ill-advised expedition under Colonel Baum, the Hessian leader, to Bennington, Vt., to capture the American supplies there. The result is history—the defeat of Baum by grim old General John Stark and the defeat also of Colonel Breyman, who had been sent to Baum's assistance.

In the meantime another disaster to the ambitious British plan had taken place. Col. Barry St. Leger, who was to deliver the Mohawk valley coup, failed to capture Fort Schuyler (formerly Fort Stanwix) and this, like Bennington, was another factor which contributed to the final downfall of Burgoyne. But despite these reverses, he determined to push on. On September 13 he took the decisive step, crossed the Hudson and moved his whole force to Saratoga. In doing this he had cut off his communications with Lake George and Ticonderoga. All he could do now was to press forward and trust to luck.

There was one element of luck in the situation in another blunder by the Americans. Politics in congress had resulted in the replacement of General Schuyler by Gen. Horatio Gates, a leader inferior in every way to Schuyler and even to some of his subordinates, notably Daniel Morgan and Benedict Arnold. But even that fact was not enough to save Burgoyne from the fate which awaited him. The American camp was pitched at Stillwater, 12 miles further down the river. Burgoyne advanced to attack and on September 19 the bitter fight at Bemis Heights took place. Burgoyne had failed to dislodge the Americans and the attempt had cost him 500 men.

The predicament of the British general at this point is well described in Wrong's "Washington and His Comrades" in the Yale University Press' "Chronicles of America" as follows:

Burgoyne's condition was now growing desperate. American forces barred retreat to Canada. He must go back and meet both frontal and flank attacks or go forward or surrender. To go forward now had most promise, for at last Howe had instructed Clinton, left in command at New York, to move and Clinton was making rapid progress up the Hudson. On the seventh of October Burgoyne

attacked again at Stillwater. This time he was decisively defeated, a result due to the amazing energy in attack of Benedict Arnold, who had been stripped of his command by an intrigue. Gates would not even speak to him and his lingering in the American camp was unwelcome. Yet as a volunteer Arnold charged the British line madly and broke it. Burgoyne's best general, Fraser, was killed in the fight. Burgoyne retired to Saratoga, and there at last faced the prospect of getting back to Fort Edward and to Canada. It may be that he could have cut his way through, but this is rather doubtful. Without risk of destruction he could not move in any direction. His enemies now outnumbered him nearly four to one. His camp was swept by the American guns and his men were under arms day and night. American sharpshooters stationed themselves at day-break in trees about the British camp and any one who appeared in the open risked his life. His horses were killed by rifle shots. Burgoyne had little food for his men and none for his horses. His Indians had long since gone off in disgust. Many of his Canadian French slipped off homeward and so did the Loyalists. The German troops were naturally dispirited. They died, a score at a time, of no other disease than sickness for their homes.

In the face of all this there remained for Burgoyne nothing but surrender. On October 8 he sent a flag of truce to Gates, asking what terms he would give. The British general indignantly refused the first demand for an unconditional surrender and after much argument finally signed the articles, called "The Convention of Saratoga," under which the British army was allowed to march out with the honors of war, pile their arms at an appointed place and then be marched to Boston, from whence they were to be allowed to return to England on the condition that they would not serve again in America.

Although Gates was not a particularly admirable figure in this campaign, in that he connived to supplant Schuyler and basely refused to give the credit due Morgan and Benedict Arnold for their brilliant work against Burgoyne's army, he does deserve credit for his treatment of his fallen foe. When Burgoyne handed him his sword with the remark "The fortune of war, General Gates, has made me your prisoner," the American general immediately returned it with a bow and the gracious remark "I will be ready to testify that it was through no fault of your excellency." It can also be said to the shame of congress that it repudiated the terms given the British by Gates, held them as prisoners of war in Boston and later in Virginia and although the officers were exchanged from time to time, the army, as a body, never got back to England and eventually disintegrated. By the time peace came in 1783 Burgoyne's soldiers had been merged into the American people and it may be that some of their descendants may participate in the celebration this month at Saratoga where American and Briton clashed in deadly conflict and wrote with their blood the name of another history-making battle. For Saratoga led directly to French aid and it was the biggest step taken by the American patriot in his march to Yorktown and to victory.

Medical Sermonettes

By W. E. LEONARD, M. D.

(© 1927, by Western Newspaper Union.)

"Heaviness in the heart of man maketh it stop; but a good word maketh it glad." This homely proverb, coming down from centuries of Jewish tradition, has a very apt application to every physician. The man who walks into the sick-room with a solemn speech and bearing of an undertaker is as much out of place as that same undertaker before the patient is actually dead. Dignity and serious mien in a trying situation are essential to invite confidence, but the extreme attitude of great and oppressive danger is simply quackery and charlatanism, even though made use of by the professor himself. Men who act thus in the sick-room do it to impress and deceive and often accomplish their purpose, especially with the unthinking. A smile and a truthful word of encouragement, when possible, are worth more than the medicine prescribed in the chamber of suffering and disease.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones."—Proverbs. This sage and very ancient advice is meant for all, both doctor and patient. Many a falsehood told by the doctor to keep up his patient's courage is likely to be forgiven at the final reckoning. Nothing so buoy's the patient as a cheerful mind and hopeful outlook. Some go so far as to believe that such an attitude may even drive death itself away.

Depression of mind and a melancholy view of things will always work harm to the internal economy, sooner or later. The ancients used to lay such states to an insufficient flow of bile. Maybe they were right, for every doctor knows that bile does not flow as freely nor the internal machinery function as well when the spirits are low. There are plenty of "dried bones" to be seen in the extreme stages of mental cases. The moral is—don't do it, but keep a sane and hopeful stand, no matter what happens. It pays in health and brings immediate dividends, even in threatening situations.

"Haste makes waste." We commonly think of this adage as referring to the dangers of too much scurrying in our modern feverish existence. So it does, but its medical application is more subtle. The complicated machinery of the human body will endure a great deal without any outcry and for a long time; but if pushed too far and worked too hard, the waste accumulated becomes a decided clog on the wheels of life, and must be eliminated or disaster will follow. For instance, a too hearty meat diet overworks the kidneys mainly and leaves a residue of rich and unused substances in the system which is likely to stagnate the whole mechanism. A change to a strict vegetable menu for a time, with free use of liquids and more exercise, may avert a catastrophe. The symptoms of such clogging, whether from too much meat or from too hearty general eating, i. e., beyond the everyday needs of the body, are sleepiness, sluggish bowels, headaches dull and ill-defined, and a constant necessity of driving the machinery to its daily duties. These quite general symptoms should be a warning and should lead the sufferer to reform his eating habits or consult a physician.

"Every man hath his hobby-horse." This homely old saying has its practical application to everyone's life. Just as the children get recreation and exercise from mounting and vigorous riding a mere framework representing a horse, so the grown-up may add to his life and happiness by having some pursuit, not at all connected with his daily occupation, which serves to change entirely his mental channels, brings into play quite another set of muscles, and rests all the machinery with which he carries on his daily work. No rational hobby is without merit, however foolish it may seem to the onlooker.

An old physician, who always fell asleep at the grand opera, where his children insisted upon taking him, and who took no recreation whatever from the routine of daily practice, was asked what he would do in the next world, where there was presumably no such thing as sickness. He replied, regretfully: "I shall be lost entirely for I don't know anything else."

Another very old practitioner came to a listless old age because he had never striven along any line but medicine, and in his last days warned his young associates against arriving where he had, without any other resource. Any old age may become as empty for lack of variety of mental or physical employment.

Two What?
Pittsburgh university students have discovered that two can live on \$2,000 a year. Two what?—El Paso Times.

Supreme Issue
Every man decides for himself whether he will die old at forty or young at fifty-nine.—Exchange.

Sound Advice
Never attempt any wicked beginning in the hope of a good ending.—Saint Gregory.

Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

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

Lesson for September 25

REVIEW—THE EARLY KINGS OF ISRAEL

DEVOTIONAL READING—Ps. 105: 1-8.

GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

PRIMARY TOPIC—What We May Learn From Samuel, Saul, David and Solomon.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Teachings and Warnings From the Quarter's Lessons.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Lessons From Samuel, Saul and David.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Honoring God in Our Lives and in Our Land.

Though the lesson title for the quarter is "The Early Kings of Israel," the great character Samuel should be included. A good way to conduct the review would be to make a character study of the four outstanding persons of the quarter—Samuel, Saul, David and Solomon. Perhaps the most satisfactory method of review will be the summing up of the leading events and teachings of each lesson. The assignments should be made a week ahead, so that the members of the class may recite without hesitation. The following suggestions are offered:

Lesson for July 3.
Against the protest of Samuel the people demanded a king, in order that they might be like other nations. Saul, of the tribe of Benjamin, was given as best suited to fill the place.

Lesson for July 10.
Because of Samuel's exemplary life as a child, a judge and a ruler, he was able to challenge the people to show wherein he had ever defrauded or oppressed anyone. It is a fine thing when a man in public life can be vindicated against the charge of wrongdoing, either in public or in private.

Lesson for July 17.
Saul's failure brought great sorrow of heart to Samuel. The selection of David from Jesse's sons showed that God looks not on the outward appearance, but upon the heart. David's fidelity as a shepherd boy put him in line for promotion.

Lesson for July 24.
Because David was jealous for and trusted in God he was able to overcome Goliath, who had defied the living God.

Lesson for July 31.
The friendship of David and Jonathan has become immortalized in the world's thought. It was unique in that it occurred between two men of rival worldly interests. Jonathan, the crown prince, knew that God had chosen David, therefore he waived his natural rights.

Lesson for August 7.
David knew that God had rejected Saul and chosen himself to be king. Though relentlessly pursued by Saul, David spared the king because he was God's anointed.

Lesson for August 14.
When David was made king he desired to bring up the ark, the symbol of God's presence, to the center of the nation's life. Though his desire was worthy, he was not careful to do according to God's way. Doing a right thing in a wrong way is displeasing to God.

Lesson for August 21.
Though God did not permit David to build a house for Him, He did something better; He promised to build for David a house, that is, to establish for him a throne. God does more and better for us than we are able to ask or think.

Lesson for August 28.
Through neglected duty David fell into temptation and grievously sinned. By means of a parable Nathan the prophet convicted him of his sin. Upon confession to God forgiveness was granted.

Lesson for September 4.
Because Solomon chose wisdom in order to intelligently reign over the nation, God abundantly bestowed upon him wisdom and riches. God's blessings exceed our asking.

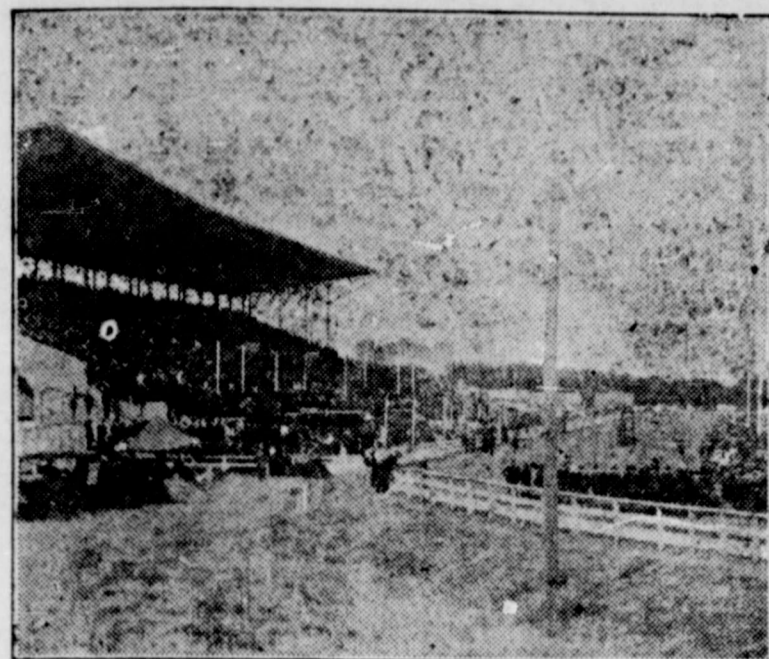
Lesson for September 11.
Solomon's first task after his coronation was building the temple, a privilege which was denied to David, his father. Because of Solomon's obedience God manifested His presence and thus made the temple holy.

Lesson for September 18.
Rehoboam's pride and arrogance led to himself the support of the major portion of the nation.

We Grow Strong or Weak
Great occasions do not make heroes or cowards; they simply unveil them. Silently, day by day, we grow strong or weak and at last some crisis shows what we have become.—Canon Westcott.

Have Christ in Your Heart
If a man have Christ in his heart, heaven before his eyes, and only as much of temporal blessing as is just needful to carry him safely through life, then pain and sorrow have little to shoot at.—William Burns.

The Cost and the Gain
Christ tells us to count the cost of discipleship, but he never asked us to count the gain. He knew we could not; there is no arithmetic to compute that.—W. L. Watkinson.



SCENE AT OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR

**21ST ANNUAL STATE FAIR
TO BE THE BEST EVER**

Fairgrounds Now Transformed into Busy City, Complete in Every Detail; All Railroads Offering Special Rates During Fair Week

Oklahoma City.—On the eve of the opening of the twenty-first Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition, the fair grounds have been transformed into a live throbbing city, modern in every detail, and complete even to a post office, railway depot, hospital, fire and police stations, and express office.

Oklahoma City will see her biggest week during the 21st state fair. All forces within the city have combined to make fair week a week that out of town visitors will not soon forget. Down town information booths, special traffic officers, musical concerts, and entertainment committees are ready and waiting for visitors who will begin to arrive a day or two before the formal opening of the state fair on Saturday, September 24. All railroads in Oklahoma are offering special rates during fair week to Oklahoma City.

Many Collective Exhibits

Aside from the thousands of entries made by individuals in all sections of the state, every county will display some kind of a collective exhibit in one or more departments, which will represent one or more of the leading activities in that county. Thirty counties will put up agricultural displays exemplifying their agricultural wealth. Approximately forty counties will show exhibits of Farm Women's Club work, which consists of all kinds of domestic science and art products made in the homes of Oklahoma women. 4-H Boys' and Girls' club work from over fifty Oklahoma counties will be found swelling the boys and girls building. The work of these junior citizens gives a hint at what tomorrow's citizenship in Oklahoma will be like. This exhibit will without a doubt be one of the most impressive sights on the grounds.

Exhibits from some twenty-five or thirty of the leading school systems in Oklahoma are arriving and being put in place in the educational building. When completed it will show the development of schools in the state from the days of 1889 up to the present day methods of instruction.

Breeders to Fight for Stock Supremacy

D. T. Meek, director of the live stock department predicts a finish fight between Oklahoma and out of state breeders for live stock honors. With every show herd in the state entered and herds from a dozen or more states on the way, honors for every ribbon will be hotly contested. Oklahoma breeders are determined that their fellow herdsmen from outside states shall not walk away with the bulk of the \$23,000.00 prize money as has been the custom in previous years.

Commercial Exhibits to be Elaborate

Almost every article that is manufactured or distributed in the state will be found in artistically decorated booths and display spaces. The various buildings devoted to commercial and manufacturing exhibition purposes are already bulging to capacity with various assortments of commercial products. Many of the late comers have had to be contented with outside space.

In the spacious liberal arts hall Oklahoma retailers, wholesalers, and manufacturers are putting the finishing touches to some of the most pretentious displays that have ever been put up in the twenty-one years history of the fair. Exhibitions of food products, wearing apparel, household necessities, office appliances, and other every day used articles will be

Whippet Races

Whippet dogs, a cross between a greyhound and a fox and bull terrier, with a pluck of T.N.T. and streaked lightning will provide many thrills in the five days dog racing at the 1927 state fair in Oklahoma City, September 24 to October 1. These dogs although somewhat smaller than the ordinary greyhound are possessed of a speed that is almost amazing. Nobel authorities on dogs claim them to be one of the swiftest animals that have ever been domesticated.

Automotive and Machinery Exhibits

One of the most royal and stately collections of automobiles that one could imagine are being polished in the automobile building for approval of fair week visitors. Many of the newer models of cars will be shown for the first time in Oklahoma during the state fair. So enthusiastic and eager were exhibitors for booths in this building that all available space was sold several weeks ago and many of the finer cars will be shown out in the open. Forty acres of the fair grounds will be crowded to capacity with all kinds of farm machinery and implements, most of which are in place. Practically every type of tool and machine used on Oklahoma farms will be demonstrated for the benefit of visitors.

The would-be speed fans, and there are many of them in all parts of Oklahoma, will be offered free lessons in the art of speeding for two days. Wednesday, September 28, and Saturday, October 1, spectators will be furnished with excitement in plentiful quantities as the small bore cars go whirling around the track at almost an unbelievable clip.

A combination of horse and whippet dog racing will furnish entertainment for five afternoons of the fair. Beginning Saturday, September 24, the opening afternoon, and continuing the next Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, the horse and dog races will be alternated one with another. The purses of over \$5,500.00 have attracted some of the fastest horses west of the Mississippi river. The Oklahoma City Derby, for a purse of \$1,000.00 added money, will be featured on Thursday, September 29th.

Beginning Monday night, September 25, "The Fall of Troy," a gorgeous fireworks pageant will be presented nightly until the close of the fair. This pageant portrays one of the old world's conflicts. The ancient city of Troy will be erected in panorama form over 500 feet long. The nine years' siege preceding the fall of the city, the use of the wooden horse by which the city was captured, and the complete sacking of the city will be brought out in a very clear manner.

Over two hundred of the best trained saddle horses from four states will vie for the \$5,000.00 prize list offered in the four nights horse show. The purses offered this year are the largest that have ever been offered at a state fair anywhere in America and as a result the cream of fine saddle horses from leading stables in the middle west have entered.

In connection with the four nights horse show a style show will be a part of the program the first two nights. Over \$60,000.00 worth of men's and women's apparel will be displayed by living models from one of the leading capital city dancing academies. The newer creations, many of which are from foreign style centers, are sure to appeal to the female sex. Coats, gowns, suits, cloaks, and lingerie will number among the many finer things to be shown.

Those who have seen a previous showing of the hippodrome and circuit acts pronounce them to be the best ever offered at the state fair. The ace of wonder acts in the amusement field will arrive the day before the fair in order to recuperate from the previous week's fair and will be at their best on the opening afternoon.

Morris and Castle's collection of over 30 new shows and a dozen rides will occupy ten acres on the midway. This is the third time for this collection of shows at the state fair.

Three football games, four bands, musical concerts and attractions especially booked to amuse children, will assist in adding spice and mirth to the third of a million Oklahoma State Fair visitors during the week of September 24 to October 1.

Attractive Style Show

A style show with living models showing the latest creations in men's and women's apparel will be part of the first two nights horse show program at the 1927 state fair in Oklahoma City, during the week of September 24 to October 1. Coming from the style centers of the world will be attractively displayed by 150 models from one of the leading dancing academies in Oklahoma City. Coats, gowns, suits, dresses, and women's lingerie valued at over \$90,000.00 will be shown.

Community Building

**City Beautiful Rests
With Whim of Builders**

Market demands as well as civic duty should cause owners to give architects the latitude to plan proper decorative finish for their buildings. A pleasing exterior is not only a contribution to the neighborhood and to the community, but it has a direct effect upon marketability. A prospective buyer is much more interested in a well-finished attractive building than in one where scantiness of exterior decoration betrays the owner's desire to skimp. Such a condition is inexcusable when small additional expenditure would bring the decoration up to the proper standard.

To illustrate: A fourteen-story building was erected at a cost of \$1,750,000. A beautiful facade enriched with terra cotta would have cost only \$12,000 more than a plain, unattractive one, or seven-tenths of 1 per cent of total cost. A property owner is also under more obligation to the community to preserve general attractiveness. He should not destroy the pleasant appearance of a street or neighborhood by an ungainly, unadorned structure. Wise use of color, or selection of form, can avoid this. New York buildings have the general line of packing boxes. The architects should not be blamed. They have the skill to create beauty when they get the opportunity.

**Confine Planting to
Borders and Foundations**

The center of the lawn should always be left open and planting confined entirely to the borders and house foundation.

All of which sounds very well to one who is building, or rather getting ready to plan a house. But what of the poor unfortunates who already have houses and lots that are "all wrong" from standpoint of design?

Where and how shall they begin? Service areas again become first consideration; we must have them, but the problem is to get them all together, and out of the way. Instead of scattered widely all over the lot, Kitchen entrance and garage should be on the same side of the lot, if possible.

Sometimes a small garage can be moved a short distance at small expense, providing there is not already a permanent drive. At least as many service units as possible should be together. Garage, drive, kitchen entrance, laundry yard, vegetable garden and possibly swings, trapeze or sandpiles should be grouped together just as much as possible, and arranged in the least amount of space.

Next, we must try to relate some portion of the living side of the house to the grounds, which is not always easy and sometimes impossible.

Most Fires Avoidable

A very small proportion of our annual fire loss, probably less than one-fourth of the total, may be classed as unavoidable. All the rest could be prevented by human foresight. First of all it is necessary for the American people to overcome that tendency to take a chance which seems to be a national characteristic. Fire losses can never be appreciably reduced until the human equation is altered radically for the better. It will be a long time, if ever, before all structures used and occupied by the people of this country are sufficiently proof against fire to offset the carelessness that is responsible for the greater part of our current fire losses.

Summer Work

During the summer is the proper time to go over the house and pick out spots that need repairing, and when the work is completed it is advisable to give the house a new coat of paint. Painting will reduce the decay and wear on the home and will give a better appearance.

The summer is also a good time to go over the interior of a home and see that all the woodwork is in a condition that will make the dwelling have a neat appearance.

Have Well-Built House

The less expensive the lot the more money is left for the house itself, and a well-constructed house on a cheap lot is more desirable than an unsatisfactory house on an expensive lot. Although a house that is very much more expensive than its neighbors might be hard to sell at a good price, a very cheap house may add nothing at all to the sale value of an expensive lot.

Civic Duty

Would you do your part—perhaps only a very small part—to make the city cleaner and more sanitary and to lower the fire hazard? If so, cooperate with the city administration in its clean-up program. If your premises need putting in order, if your basement, attic, closets or garage have accumulated rubbish or useless articles, why not get rid of them?

And He'll Be Right

Knock your town to a stranger and he'll think you have a yellow streak.

DAIRY

**BUTTER MAKING
DURING WINTER**

A number of important changes in the production of dairy products during the period from 1917 to 1925 have been noted by T. R. Pirtle, dairy market specialist of the United States Department of Agriculture. One of these changes of importance to the milk producer is the increase in creamery-butter production of 79.2 per cent during the period. Only 17.8 per cent of the total milk production of the United States was used in the manufacture of creamery butter in 1917, whereas, the amount was increased to 25.54 per cent in 1925.

In this connection it is interesting to note that the seasonal trend of creamery-butter production has varied during the period. If the year is divided into two parts, namely the feeding season (November to April, inclusive), and the grass season (May to October, inclusive), it appears that the trend has been toward an increased production of butter during the winter feeding season. In 1917 the proportion of creamery butter made in the feeding season was 35.1 per cent and in the grass season 63.9 per cent. In 1925 the production in the feeding season had increased to 59.9 per cent of the total output, leaving 40.1 per cent for the grass season.

These figures indicate that winter dairying for butter production is increasing. There was a sound reason for this change, says Mr. Pirtle. In Minnesota, for example, the average price of a balanced ration sufficient to produce a pound of butter in 1917, was 24.96 cents, and in 1925, 21.6 cents. The average price of 92 score butter in New York in 1917 was 42.7 cents per pound. In 1925 it was 45.3 cents. The feed cost had decreased 13.5 per cent while the price of butter increased 6.1 per cent for these two years.

**Young Bulls Need Feed
for Proper Development**

Young bulls need to be liberally fed from birth until matured if they are to give the best results. Bulls that are stunted will not reach proper development and therefore will not be a good advertisement for people to look at when selecting breeding stock. In addition the bull will not give good results if he is lacking in vigor that comes through proper development.

For the first six months the ration which is given to bulls need not differ from the ration fed heifers. From that time bulls will usually need a larger grain ration than females as they spend more time looking around and less time eating. Unless bulls get a fairly liberal grain ration in connection with good roughages they will probably become stunted.

The time to save feed used for bulls is when they are matured. If mature bulls are fed a heavy grain ration they will become heavy, sluggish and inactive. Mature bulls should never be allowed to become fat. Some bulls will require more grain than others, but as a rule the grain fed will need to be limited to get best results.

**Dehorning Young Calves
by Using Caustic Potash**

A safe way to handle caustic potash when dehorning small calves by this method is to insert the pencil in a small rubber tube.

The usual method is to rub the very tip of the horn buttons with a stick of moistened caustic, continually wetting and rubbing until the spots are raw. This is done best when the calf is from three to ten days old.

A dime's worth of caustic potash is enough to dehorn ten or fifteen calves. It should not be so wet that the liquid runs as this will burn the skin of the calf. With the rubber tubing for the protection of the person's fingers there will be no burns.

Dairy Squibs

Continue to feed grain to milking cows when turned out to pasture.

Since water is the cheapest milk producing feed we can find, can we not afford to give the cow plenty of it?

All dairy herd improvement due to better breeding tends to increase profits to the producer and to decrease costs to the consumer.

When you are feeding 20 pounds of alfalfa hay per day to a dairy cow she is getting as much digestible protein as if she were getting 18 pounds of bran.

No matter what pains are taken in clean milk production, there will always be some bacterial contamination.

Salt is essential to all farm animals. See that salt licks are provided in the pastures where the animals can have access to it every day.

To maintain a good milk flow during the fall months extra feeding of green feed or grain, or both, should begin now or as soon as pastures begin to get short.

**Alfalfa Stands
Die Out Early**

**Bacterial Wilt Disease Is
Cause of Trouble in
Most Districts.**

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many alfalfa growers have complained to the United States Department of Agriculture during the past three years that their stands of alfalfa now die out in three, four or five years where they once lived much longer. These complaints have come from many places, especially from the central and southern Mississippi valley, and also from some irrigated districts.

Bacterial Disease.

It is not always possible to name the specific cause of alfalfa dying out; in fact, there is often more than one cause operating. But as a result of the attention which these complaints have focused upon the alfalfa crop, one fact has become clearly apparent. There is in the United States a bacterial wilt disease of alfalfa which was not previously recognized. This disease, according to Fred H. Jones, pathologist of the department, is responsible for a great deal of the trouble that growers have experienced. Moreover, it appears that bacterial wilt, which now occurs in at least a few fields in practically every alfalfa-growing district of the United States, may easily become more thoroughly disseminated than at present and thus in some districts develop into the most serious disease with which alfalfa culture must contend.

Organism Causing Disease.

The organism causing the disease enters the plant through wounds and passes downward through the taproot and upward through the stems. At length the entire plant may wilt suddenly on a hot day. Later in the summer some of the affected roots produce short, pale-colored, spindling shoots with small, narrow leaves. When the taproot of such a plant is cut across, the woody portion of the root is found yellow and discolored close beneath the bark. When the bark is stripped back the wood is found yellow or brown, altogether unlike the white wood of healthy plants. This discolored wood distinguishes the disease from winter injury and other troubles.

The bacterial wilt disease is now being studied by the department and state experiment stations to determine its distribution, how it is carried from field to field, and through what kinds of wounds it most frequently enters the plants, and whether there is varietal resistance to the disease.

**Spoilage of Vegetables
and Fruits Preventable**

Spoilage of canned vegetables and fruits may result because they were not washed clean before they were canned. The soil contains bacteria which causes spoilage. Therefore, get rid of the soil. Wash vegetables, as beans and asparagus, thoroughly before cutting, and peas before podding. Berries should be washed before and after they are hulled. If they are washed in a strainer, the water may be run over them until it is clear as it comes through the strainer. A vegetable brush comes in handy for cleaning some vegetables.

A good slogan to follow in canning all vegetables is "Two hours from garden to can." They should not lay overnight or for a half day or more, but rather should be handled while crisp and fresh. It is far better to pick beans, peas, sweet corn and other vegetables in the early morning and can them right away than to pick them the evening before while they are in a dry, wilted, and hot condition. Flat sour will start by morning in these vegetables that are allowed to lie over night before canned.—Nebraska College of Agriculture.

Agricultural Notes

The laying hen never loaf.

Silos should be tight enough to keep the juice in and the air out.

As a cash crop, soy beans can be successfully grown, especially on the lighter and sandier soils.

The very first step in successful storage of onions is careful curing, and this careful curing must start in the field.

Rye is an excellent nurse crop for clover seed owing to the fact that it can be cut earlier for grain than either wheat or oats.

One cannot afford to spend ten dollars' worth of time repairing a machine that is not worth ten dollars after the job is done.

Successful onion storage demands a cool temperature and low humidity, so it is especially important that they be stored in a well-ventilated place and a place that is as nearly dry as possible.

Plant food in commercial dried animal manures increased about 40 per cent in cost between 1914 and 1924, reports the New York experiment station. Its average cost today is 42.4 cents a pound, as compared with 10.5 cents a pound in mixed mineral fertilizers.

POULTRY

**IMPORTANT JOBS
IN CHICKEN YARD**

There are three jobs with the farm poultry that need to be done early, the earlier, the better.

Right now is the time to cull the hens, dip both hens and pullets to destroy their lice and transfer the pullets to the laying house.

Culling is a simple job.

To see a culling demonstration, it appears to consist of a lot of fuss and frills, but the amateur will do a pretty efficient job if he culls out at this time of year the hens that have yellow shanks and beaks and that already have their new feathers for winter.

The yellow shanks and beaks indicate that the hens are not laying while the new feathers generally indicate that they will not lay—until spring.

While the weather is still warm is the time to dip all the chickens.

Don't think your hens have no lice—all hens have them and don't wait until it is so cold you will have to dust them.

Dusting is all right if one has a gas mask and plenty of time.

Sodium fluoride is the stuff to use in the dip.

Each year, many excellent early-hatched pullets are thrown into a molt because the owner delays too long getting them transferred to the laying house.

When pullets get to laying, it doesn't take much of a fright to throw them into a molt.

Pullets that have been roosting in the trees often molt when they are transferred to the laying house.

**Fall and Winter Eggs
Are Most Profitable**

Fall and winter months may be termed the profit months in poultry culture for the reason that the big difference in production between heavy-laying flocks and flocks which are not profitable comes during that season of the year. Almost any healthy hen will lay well toward spring.

It is an established fact that a flock must average approximately 100 eggs per hen per year in order to return the owner a profit. The difference between the monthly flock averages of good flocks and poor flocks comes mainly during the fall and winter months. In other words, the owners of profitable flocks have utilized methods which increase production at a time of year when fresh eggs are scarce and therefore higher in price.

Early hatches of early maturing birds could be set down as one of the most important points in getting heavier fall and winter production. Pullets that start laying during the latter part of October are from hatches that came before May first, usually before April first. They are birds that have been well fed and are fully developed. Good birds of this character will produce greatly over 100 eggs per year if they are properly fed and housed.

**All-Mash Feed System
Recommended to Some**

The all-mash system of feeding is to be recommended to people who are pressed for time. A well-built mash hopper when filled with a good ration will do a great deal toward securing proper growth on young birds. If young birds are forced to rustle for a large portion of their feed, they will make only slow growth and the result will be a lot of undersized pullets for the winter. Such pullets do not make profitable winter layers nor will the cockerels bring satisfactory prices when put on the market.

Poultry Facts

More than mere abundance is needed in the poultry ration.

Much early molting is caused by improper feeding as well as by poor laying quality.

One should encourage chicks to roost at the earliest opportunity. As long as they roost on the floor, danger from crowding is ever present.

Never let your drinking founts get slimy. Scald them out and give a good cleaning every few days.

The greater the egg production per hen the greater the labor income, cash receipts, and cash returns above feed.

Hens that lose in weight usually go into a molt. Therefore it is essential to watch the weight of the hens and see that they are getting sufficient feed to maintain their body needs.

On the larger farms culling is carried on rapidly in the fall and the poor birds go to market by the crate.

There is no other fowl or stock that will deteriorate as quickly as turkeys with inbreeding. This is one of the great faults and the hardest lesson many have had to learn.

There are people who have the right variety of fowls, who house and feed them properly, and yet who can not obtain eggs early in the winter because their fowls are too old.

PANHANDLE SOUTH PLAINS FAIR

"The Show Window of The Plains"

Lubbock, Texas

September 27, 28, 29, 30, October 1, 1927

Will Portray The Fastest Developing Section
In The Southwest Today

Come--See For Yourself

South Plains Farm Products
Complete Women's Departments
Five Football Games
Big One Ring Circus Act
A Wonderful Carnival
Fine Dairy and Beef Cattle
Poultry and Swine Unexcelled
Five Bands in Daily Concerts
Big Free Acts Galore
Mlle Florence Flirts With Death

Free Firework at Night

Many--Many Other Attractions

COME ON ALONG

Don't miss a single day. This will be the biggest
event in years. Fun By The Ton

5 Automobiles Given Away 5

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

We Most Cordially Invite You To Come

Panhandle South Plains Fair Association

Lubbock, Texas

The Sandman Story

by Martha Martin

LIFE OF HERRING GULLS

"FIRST," said Harry Herring Gull to Billie Brownie, who had come to call on him and who was sitting by the edge of a great river, "I was a little olive-gray egg. I was spotted with black.

"I mean, of course, as doubtless you understand, that the egg which later became me, was spotted with black. That is not the way, perhaps, I should talk, but it's Harry Herring Gull's way.

"And if I'm not smart in book knowledge and in schooling and in talking and in all such ways, I'm smart as a gull, and gulls are smart.

"Oh, yes," Harry Herring Gull con-



"Indeed I do," Billie Brownie answered. "But do tell me more."

tinued, "for years and years there have been gulls.

"Some of my ancestors were here when the Indians owned the country.

"Oh, yes, we have always been about, making our ways fit in with the ways of others, which is always wise.

"I am here now for the winter. I was born in an ugly little home.

"But that didn't make any difference. We fly about rather than stay much in our homes.

"For those who care for their homes it is well to make the homes beautiful, but not for us.

"We are quite satisfied with a shab-

by nest of weeds and any kind of nest-building trash.

"Our homes are in hollows in the ground. I had one sister and one brother who came out of their eggs at the same time I did.

"We were covered with down and we could swim and run and were considered pretty smart little herring gulls.

"Of course all herring gulls in that way are alike. They're all smart, but the mothers say the same thing over and over as each new group of downy gulls begins to swim and run:

"Aren't they smart little gulls?"

"I am here for the winter, as I said. You will notice that my head and neck are grayish brown in color. In the summer I wear a white suit with a gray cloak and I have touches of black and white for style.

"My summer costume is gayer and brighter than my winter costume, which I think is right.

"It is nice to see creatures put on their light clothes in the summer. Don't you think so, Billie Brownie?"

"Indeed I do," Billie Brownie answered. "But do tell me more about yourself."

"As you can see, I have a yellow beak with a red spot for a beauty mark.

"And my eyes are yellow. My feet are a pretty pink color.

"When I was a little fellow I had a pink beak, too, with a black spot.

"But of course the colors I now have show that I am a grown-up herring gull.

"For we do not get these colors at first. The older ones dress differently from the younger ones.

"When summer comes I go further north. Of course a few members of my family stay around here—but they are the ones who do not care about summer homes or little homes of any sort.

"They're not the home lovers among the herring gulls. For we love to build our nests and have our homes even though we don't care to make them beautiful. We don't care to make them beautiful because we like to fly away from them a great deal and have adventures.

"But we like to have them just the same. Yes, we like to build our nests and have summer homes.

"Cack, cack, cack, that is the truth."

And Harry Herring Gull flew off now for Billie Brownie had thanked him and had bidden him a most polite good afternoon!

(Copyright.)



It Pays to Watch Your
Step When You Buy
Balloons

Unknown brands are risky "bargains" in any type of tire—but especially so with Balloons.

Balloons work at lower pressures They've got to be flexible. And it takes good material and the highest degree of manufacturing skill to combine flexibility with strength in a tire carcass.

Pathfinder Ballons are made and guaranteed by Goodyear, the world's largest manufacturer of quality tires. They're a safe and sane solution to your equipment problems At A Mighty Low Price.

Come in and let us quote you on your size

COOPER-HUTTO CHEVROLET CO.

Chevrolet Sales and Service

Sudan,

Texas

for Economical Transportation



Amazing
Performance!



The COACH
\$595

The Touring \$525
or Roadster
The Coupe \$625
The 4-Door \$695
Sedan \$715
The Sport Cabriolet \$745
Landau \$745
1/2-Ton Truck \$395
(Chassis only)
1-Ton Truck \$495
(Chassis only)
All prices f. o. b.
Flint, Michigan

Learn for yourself the thrill of Chevrolet performance! Take the wheel of your favorite model and go wherever you like. Drive through the crowded traffic of city streets—and note the handling ease. Step on the gas on the open road and enjoy the swift sweep of the passing miles. Head for the steepest hill you know—and see how effortlessly the Chevrolet motor will carry you up. Here is performance truly amazing in a car priced so impressively low.

COOPER-HUTTO CHEVROLET CO

QUALITY AT LOW COST

Too Bad

Restaurant Owner—Doesn't it seem too bad that this little lamb had to die for us.

Customer—Yeah; mighty tough!

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



The young lady across the way says eugenic marriages are undoubtedly the wisest, though some young people got married without a cent and get along all right.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Suicide.

Invention is the most interesting ramification of the human intellect—and sometimes the most startling. There is hardly anything that has not received the attention and midnight oil of inventors. In London an old inventor, George Stevens, is found dead—killed by his latest apparatus, a machine for committing suicide painlessly and scientifically. It worked all right. But did you ever hear of a stranger inventive quest?

The Sixth Sense.

"Cupitacathesia," a sixth sense that enables the possessor to intuitively perceive the truth, has been discovered by a French scientist. He asserts that this sixth sense is especially developed in women. A lot of husbands will wonder why this is hailed as a recent discovery.—Omaha Bee.

Paid in Beer and Wine.

Since the time of Edmund Spenser, the only stipend of England's post laureate has been "a butt of beer and canary wine" annually.

Protect Your Grain Economically
with Red Picket Fence.

Just unloaded a Car of
well assorted heights.

Higginbotham-Bartlett Co.

Good Lumber

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

Great Water Power of Northwest. Nearly one-third of the entire available water power of the United States is located in the States of Washington, Oregon, and Idaho.

Only Centenarian Bride.

The only centenarian bride of which actual record exists was Margaret Subburie, who was one hundred years old at the time of her marriage to Thomas Bellamie, on November 29, 1009, in the town of Claypole, England.