

"Building a City Where a City Belongs"

# THE SUDAN NEWS

Sudan's Slogan: "Boost or Move"

VOLUME IV.

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1929

NUMBER 29

## LUNCHEON CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED JANUARY 11

### Cotton Moving Rapidly Toward All Markets Of World

### INTENSE CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN SHAKES UP SUDANITES

The Sudan cotton yard is a busy place just at present, thousands of bales of cotton being moved for shipment to their destinations which cover the world. Some goes to Germany and will come back in the form of bed ticking, clothing and other goods manufactured by those people; some goes to South America and will cover beef shipped in from those countries, as well as in other forms; some goes to England, France and almost all European countries, and Asia gets her share; still others go to supply the demand of our own spinners, the foremost in the world today.

When S. C. Powell, public weigher, came in charge of the cotton yard, he used original ideas of his own, the simplicity and effectiveness of which have proven a boon to the shipper as well as the depositor, for Mr. Powell has the enviable record of not having made a mistake while in charge of the yard, and this is remarkable when the thousands of bales are considered.

Cotton buyers say that the Sudan yard is one of the foremost in the country in proficiency and rapid execution of shipping orders, and this is a compliment well deserved, and only maintained by perfect system, and an unwavering fidelity to the business in hand. No sort of weather finds Mr. Powell absent from his duties, he giving his entire time and attention to this yard, and the results he is obtaining by this procedure, demonstrate conclusively that he is right in his conduct of the yard. He is always fair in his weights, protecting both buyer and seller, and announces the proud fact that his weights have never been questioned by either party to the transaction. This is rather remarkable.

The Sudan yard has cleared many thousands of bales this season. Cotton is still coming in at a rapid rate, with no indication of a cessation, and with Mr. Powell on the job. The Sudan News feels that Sudan is going to make an enviable reputation this year as a selling point, shipping depot and depository.

The cotton producer as well as the cotton buyer must assured that their mutual interests, though widely divergent, are well protected by Mr. Powell, who plays no favorites, but treats all with courtesy and fairness, and upon this policy he has built a large coterie of friends who recognize his fitness for the position he encumbers at present.

Watch Sudan in her cotton industry this year and you will be proud of her record when the year closes, which will be rather late, according to Mr. Powell.

### WATER BONDS ON DETOUR AS THEY HEAD TO MARKET

Rumors are as thick as fleas on the sea shore anent what is being done with the water works bonds since they started on their tour of the attorney general's office for approval, but none are well founded and tracing them to the fountain head The Sudan News finds that all the stories are homespun and consequently valueless.

But the very latest, officially, that we have heard of the bonds is that they are making a silent and gunshoe detour to the bond buyer by way of Austin. In Austin they struck a snag in the person of the attorney general's office, and are now loafing about there, waiting for a decision of approval from that official source; also, that when official sanction is obtained, the issue will be sent straight to market. As Sudan has no other bond issue save this, these bonds are expected to bring above par.

As far as we, personally, are concerned, we will miss the old well rope, with the wheezing wheel, the galvanized bucket and the harmonious gurgle, when we pulled it out of the dark depths of the old well. But the old-fashioned well, like the foresters, the horse car, hand loaded cannon, and long skirt, is doomed to be relegated to the memories of the generation flitting past, with the advent of a looming iron tank on stilts, filled with life-giving water which flows thru an iron pipe into the most secret recesses of every home; it may be better thusly, but how?

You remember, mayhap, what fool things you said to Mary when you were want to accompany her to the old well under the spreading branches of the old chestnut tree, for a bucket of cool water on a Sunday afternoon, while the delighted and gladdened sunbeams filtered thru her auburn locks.

(See "WATER," Last Page)

Every agriculturist who can possibly be here the evening of January 11, at 7:00, is cordially urged to attend the organization meeting of the Luncheon Club.

Every business man MUST be present at the above hour to greet our rural friends and welcome them to membership in this club.

contented and given an equal opportunity to voice their wrath, resentment, commendation, laudation of pertinent subjects, and where all work for the benefit of both continents.

Atlas was the only man who did not need or receive any assistance in performing his allotted task.

Here is the proposition:

The members of this Luncheon Club pay in \$2.00 cash on the barrel head, on organization night for a quarter's dues. This entitles the payee to his luncheons at 50c each, three for them, and leaves 50c in the treasury for entertainment purposes, this latter feature consisting of bringing high-powered speakers on appropriate and interesting subjects, or vital subjects, if you wish, these speakers giving their ideas voice while they are guests of the club. At each meeting a program will be rendered by classy artists, papers read on intense subjects, talks made, discussion allowed, your, my, me and his'n pet subject listened to attentively and respectfully and, courteously, and advice or action immediately taken. This club is scheduled to meet once a month, on an agreed date. The dues are payable in advance for this reason: So that the requisite number of plates may be provided for the guests and members, and so that there will be no debts. And a more vital reason, that when a man pays for what he wants, he gets it, and is present to see that he gets it.

To organize and get in shape to battle the ramparts of business and agriculture, to get in a consolidated mass with congenial ideas and to give the club a starting point, a meeting has been called of farmers and business men for January 11, 1929, at the King's Dining Room, in Sudan, where lunch will be served at 50c per plate, Dutch fashion, or each patron paying for his own plate, and thusly for this time only. By farmers we mean farmers, men who till the soil for a livelihood; by business men we mean business men, men who conduct stores, professional men, and the like. The business man wants to help the farmer and the farmer wants to help the business man—reciprocity.

No frills or frails, just friendship and business, so be one of the bunch present on organization night, Friday, January 11, at 7:00 p. m.

### DETAILS

The Time: 7:00 p. m., January 11.  
The Place: Sudan; King's Dining Room.  
The Object: Close social and business relations between the agriculturists and business men. Organization.  
The Price: 50c for your eats, or plate.

Right here at the start and before everybody, we admit that the following query is none of our durn business; but just as a matter of information, we would inquire: "What and where is the Business Mens' Association?" that organization which was heralded as a high-powered commercial coterie and which was to put Sudan on the commercial map in capital letters as the center of this and that in this territory? We will not venture an answer, for everyone knows.

Now arises, phoenix like, a suggestion that is well worth your consideration, and in which The Sudan News is critically interested. This apparition is a Luncheon Club. A Luncheon Club is not exactly explicitly what its name implies—to eat only—but is of a social and business nature, with a real mission—the uniting of the rural and city inhabitants for the purpose of mutual aid in their problems, the city man assisting his agricultural friend with suggestions and experience, and vice versa. And if there ever was a city which needed an institution with a business mission, Sudan is the recognized spot.

A Luncheon Club functions always. It is conducted some what on the order of Rotary, that does not infringe on that remarkable and worth while organization, but meets once a month for a round table discussion of questions intimate to the agricultural and business man alike, one class assisting the other substantially and socially.

We admit, frankly, that the interests of the farmer are the interests of the Sudan business man, and the only manner in which both can get together and assist one another is by social intercourse. This can best be accomplished by a luncheon, where every one is at ease and well fed.

### PAVING QUESTION STARTS TO STIR UP ACTION AGAIN

The time is rapidly approaching in Sudan when the populace will be faced with the problem of paving. Paving not only the residence section but the business district as well. And the question will have to be answered readily and satisfactorily, for it will mean discarding swaddling clothes of country design, or remaining a flag stop for a bus line.

The time to look at a proposition of this calibre is just before it arrives in the raiment of a necessity. The problem should be stripped of its virtues and dealt with as a purely business affair. Every Sudanite admits the advantages of paving the business district; the procedure to attainment of the best results is the paramount question. The Sudan News is loath to advocate or even suggest a bond issue for this purpose, for the reason that several propositions in the future look more worthy of a bond issue, than paving does right now, and beside, to keep the tax assessment down. For instance, the time is rapidly approaching when new schools will have to be constructed, and we are frank to admit that schools take precedence over pavements, for the latter is a luxury, while the former is a necessity.

A manner to pave that seems to bear some semblance of worth is for the Business Mens' Association to get together and agree for each property owner to pave his property in front of his place of business, and with concerted action block after block will receive a coating of cement which will ally these sand storms, save stocks, and other advantages will accrue, to say nothing of convenience and sightliness. Of course before paving comes sewerage, because these two public necessities are inseparable, one calling for the other.

How can one build a city with a (See "PAVING," Last Page)

The Sudan News last week put in print a "hint" concerning this city's sanitary condition, and has been severely censured, patted on the back, and then ridiculed and congratulated. We accept all this bunk in the nature and intensity of the gibes. But what cheered us most was the results.

A careful survey shows fifteen backyards cleaned perfectly. Some others are still a dumping ground for tin cans, garbage, trash and other refuse too numerous to mention, but all unsightly and very injurious to health. Some of the garbage receptacles used are wide open with a row of half-starved chickens all around the rim, partaking deliciously of the contents. Two had dogs half buried in them, gorging the appetizing solids, and right while we were looking on this spectacle, a housewife flung open the kitchen door and cast out three gallon cans with a gesture like Christy Mattewson striking out Babe Ruth—and right in her yard.

This all is correct, however, and shows amply that the spirit of sanitation is present, even though dormant. It takes effort to be sanitary on one's premises, hard work with rake, hoe and shovel, but it's worth the effort.

The Sudan News is fully aware that it takes time and persuasion to right a wrong, and Sudan is all wrong in this sanitary episode. Cities get careless as Sudan has, and have to be taken down and severely reprimanded by State officials before they will behave, but they finally get good and wholesome.

The State of Texas is one grand old state that does not tolerate any monkey business or trifling with a city that is unsanitary. It is the reverse. Its law books are fraught with logical, yet stringent regulations, regarding public health, and all one has to do is to trifle a little, and down comes the iron fist of the State Health Board. And, biewie! it's hard and tough! This is as it should be, too. The health of a community is a very delicate matter, and no one person, or clique, should be permitted to jeopardize the health and pleasure of their fellows just because of laziness or carelessness.

The climate of this great city is such that when a warm period occurs matter putrefies rapidly. This state causes numberless varieties of germs to generate and propagate, menacing the health of all for a considerable distance. Typhoid, scarlet, and other fevers, and even death has resulted through lax sanitary methods, and if you are like us you do not like death, because it is so permanent.

The Sudan News wishes to laud those sturdy souls who did their utmost in the cleaning of their premises. It wishes to have every resident

(See "INTENSE," Last Page)

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(See "WATER," Last Page)

### BUILDING FEVER HITS SUDANITES WITH WORK GOING FORWARD

The Sudan News is fain to lay stress upon the erection of new residences within the corporate limits, for it means more and bigger homes, this building of modern homes. It means greater schools, greater commerce, greater social and business relations, and, in fact, it means more prosperity for all.

Before another, or rather this, year rolls into the scrolls of history, many corners, now nude, will be dressed up with bricks of divers proportions, some one and some two-story structures, but all new and modern and well maintaining the standard Sudanites require. Plans and specifications have been seen lately of at least three new bricks, but the parties interested have requested silence for a week or two. We concede.

Out in the best residence section, evidences of great activity is apparent everywhere, some of the owners improving their already attractive places with new out houses, cement walks, flower gardens, and such changes as appeal to the sense of beauty and comfort; and the mass formation gives Sudan an attractive view to the passerby, and tends to impress on his mind the fact that Sudan is a city of beautiful and well kept homes and of contented residents.

In the business section many plans are in the forming for new buildings of various dimensions and descriptions. All are of fire proof brick, large and commodious, and when the occupants become installed, Sudan will have added one-third more to its business section, with the resultant prosperity. It is reported that a very large furniture and hardware company is angling for a long lease on a certain new structure, and if so, this will mean something to Sudan as a whole.

There are some unsightly buildings which sprung up during the first days of Sudan's formation, and afford a motley view when snuggled in among a row of fine and stately bricks. All

(See "BUILDING," Last Page)

We thought the sucker crop had been harvested in Sudan, but come to find out it is now in full bloom, and rapidly getting ready for the harvester.

Last week a bird breezed in, an auctioneer, he announced, and with him a load of blankets. He was good, in his line of barnyard stuff, but his wares were non-descript as to texture and weave, and with his line of gab, he garnered a rich harvest here when he held a "sale" on a vacant lot just adjacent to the business section.

Friend, the suckers were biting like they had the rabies.

The auctioneer hoisted himself upon the rear of a truck, made numerous loud noises to attract a crowd, and when he had them huddled together, he proceeded in the most approved manner to pluck them, pin feathers and all.

He offered for sale a stack of blankets varying in weight from extra thin tissue to very extra thin tissue, poor quality, short lengths, extremely amateurish and loose weaving, and colors that would make an Indian weep.

But they bought them, thick and fast, all the way from \$1.50 to \$5.50 being paid for "these genuine Navajo blankets, extra heavy, beautifully decorated, and scientifically woven," as the itinerant peddler put it.

When the auction had ceased, the crowd was disbanded and the auctioneer was in his car driving to greener pastures, one bird, more curious than the rest, entered a local store and displayed his purchase to the waresman, declaring, "I only paid \$4.00 for this." The merchant grinned a sardonic grin and reached up on a nearby shelf and pulled a duplicate of the \$4.00 blanket down, and remarked: "I'll sell you one or a trainload for \$1.48, and pay the freight." There you are!

But the point is this: Through these itinerant peddlers or money scoopers the local merchant is the fall guy, is fleeced, along with the shallow water sucker. This bird sold over 100 blankets here. Get the idea? Local merchants lost the sale of that number of blankets, presumably, for nobody is going to invest his money in blankets unless he NEEDS them. No sir-ee!

What The Sudan News believes to

(See "PEDDLERS," Last Page)

### GARDENERS IN BIG RUSH TO GET SOIL IN SHAPE FOR PLANTS

Now that you have cleaved up Sudan (nearly) and have become used to the harmonic stroke of the hoe and the rhythm of the rake as it flutters amid the tin cans and trash, you are more than probably in training to spade up that lot for a garden, rake back the weeds and hoe out the grass, so as to afford the dainty radish, succulent onion, delicious peas, juicy sweet corn, smoothy okra and all their kin an opportunity to thrust their infant heads thru the warm soil and grow and flourish until you will chest out and exclaim, "That's my garden!"

A garden is an asset, nary a liability, in any sense. From it you garner health, a feeling of security, a sense of ownership, a delight that thrills your marrow, and a table that beams and glistens with the crisp radish, the health-giving corn, and the like; and above all, a garden requires such close and strenuous labor that you have no time to prostrate your neighbor's character on the gridiron of gossip or retain a grudge from day to day.

It's a city builder, is a garden. It instills into the being of the proud owner a sense of personal freedom, of alertness to duty, of love of home, of admiration of nature, of peace, health and happiness that nothing else ever does, and we believe that the inventor of this delectable pastime had in view the desertion of the street corners by gardeners, who must hurry home to nurture the blighting radish or whatnot, and had no time to flitter away yellow-dogging his community. Whoever planted the first garden certainly deserves a monument chiseled with angelic hands upon a stone to be seen from every spot in the universe, or to be suspended with a web-like golden cord from the portals of heaven, that all who view it will be instilled and inspired with a desire to emulate the originator's deed to humanity. His praises should be sung by poets, who could well disdain inferior subjects.

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### "THE MAN WITH THE HOE" IS DAILY SITE IN SUDAN TODAY

"The Man With the Hoe" was in evidence in nearly every back yard in Sudan Monday, and the results obtained were cause for joy in the hearts of all. The city looks clean and neat, in spots, but some tough work remains down town. Get busy!

### THE LIARS' CLUB

Some of the regular boys went fishing recently and this is a story they brought back as true. It seems that Pete was out alone in a small boat one day, just for the sport of it. He was using a 12-inch shad, or cat, or herring, or something as bait. Suddenly the line grew taut (we believe that's the expression) and Pete began to play the fish. It was late in the afternoon when he made the catch, and until almost dark he fought to bring the creature to the side of the boat. But it was so powerful that it towed the vessel about as if it were a bit of cork. Then the fish dragged the boat up on a small rock island that projected from the water. Pete jumped out of the boat, all but exhausted from his efforts. He threw the line about a big rock, and wrapped and tied it securely. Then he pushed off in the boat, intending to return at the day break to resume the battle. But when he returned the next morning the island was gone.

This yarn is almost as good as the one about the Mississippi river mud cat that towed a boat upstream so fast that the friction caught the boat on fire.

### Peddlers Raking Merchants; Auctioning Fake Wares to Populace; Everybody Hit

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What The Sudan News believes to

(See "PEDDLERS," Last Page)

### Yellow Dog Club

"What is this sanitary business that The Sudan News is pounding so hard on," said the Taxi Driver to the Hamburger Man. "Is that part of a sanitation, or is it something done with sand?"

"That," said the Hamburger Man, "is a thing used in war. I think, for I heard them talking in them troop camps about sanitation, but I never saw him. But he must be a prominent guy, all right, for he gets results."

"Oh, I know that sanitation guy," and we knew when he was coming for them shave-tail lieutenants made us high privates clean up things like they was to be a wedding."

"Well," said the Bootlegger, "both you guys is dead wrong. That sanitary thing is about three-fourths disinfect and one-third Gold Dust Twins. You put the Gold Dust down first, add a whole lot of disinfect, and then stir it with a broom, rake or a shovel, which ever is handiest, and the mixture is called sanitation."

"Yes," interjected the Taxi Driver, "but what has this brass collar from the State office got to do with it?"

"Oh, he's the guy what tells you how to sanitation," answered the Hamburger Man, "and you'd better sanitary or sanitation before he gets here, too, or you'll find yourself inside looking out."

"I got to go home to sanitation," said the Bootlegger.

Beauties From Europe Touring United States



These ten girls, adjudged the most beautiful in their native lands, are now touring the United States in a theatrical production. Left to right, they are: Marcy, Spain; Jacqueline Cobra, Spain; Ginette Gaubert, Paris; Anzel Joyce, England; Elsie Korin, Austria; Marguerite du France, France; Nita Smolski, Poland; Nathalie Barr, Russia; Kate Reiter, Germany, and Joy Ashley, London.

Runs Phone for 25 Subscribers

Aged Nebraska Man Provides Service to Farmers at \$15 a Year.

Paige, Neb.—What is believed to be the smallest independent telephone exchange in the United States, and also the most oddly operated, is some twenty miles from here right in the heart of the hay and ranch lands of the northwestern part of the state.

The exchange was built and is now owned and operated by "Santa Claus" Elijah Luther Clark, seventy-one. He carries the monicker of Santa Claus on account of his many kindly deeds, his age, long white beard, and his "trouble shooting" wagon with which he can be seen almost any day working along his telephone line.

The exchange, which is called the North Pole exchange, has nearly 100 miles of telephone line and 22 subscribers. Clark has put a limit of 52 on his subscription list because if he took on any more he would have to enlarge his entire system, and the expense, he says, would be prohibitive.

Only Communication.

The system is the only means available for the residents of the district either to communicate with each other or with the outside country. Through Clark's exchange his subscribers can talk to New York, Chicago, or San Francisco, and get the same good service that they would receive if they talked from any exchange in any big city.

When there is a death in a subscriber's household Clark gives them a year's subscription to his telephone service free of charge. If a subscriber or has had bad crops or any other kind of hard luck, Santa Claus cuts his telephone bill in proportion to the

**Girl Prefers Cell to Old Headgear**

Oakland, Calif.—Jail is one thing and a new hat is another, so when pretty Patience Hunt of Oakland had her choice she picked the hat.

Miss Hunt was fined \$10 when she appeared before Police Judge J. V. Gaffey of Burlingame on a speeding charge. He gave her the alternative of spending five days in jail.

The pretty speeder puckered her brow just a second before she came to her decision.

"Fifteen dollars will buy a new hat," she told the judge. "I will deposit the money so I can go home and straighten up my affairs and then I'll come back to go to jail."

She kept her word to the letter and went to jail.

STUDENTS SELL BLOOD TO PAY FOR THEIR TUITION

Two or Three Transfusions During Academic Year Meets Cost of Semester Fees.

New York.—"Is a college education worth the price of the student's blood?"

Confronted with this question, Dr. William H. McCastline, Columbia university's medical officer, answered in the affirmative. The average student of normal health can safely undergo two or three transfusions during the academic year, the university medical authority announced, thus earning \$150, the cost of a semester's tuition.

Dr. McCastline is attempting to insist, however, that all the university's student blood donors be given a thorough physical and mental examination to determine their fitness for it.

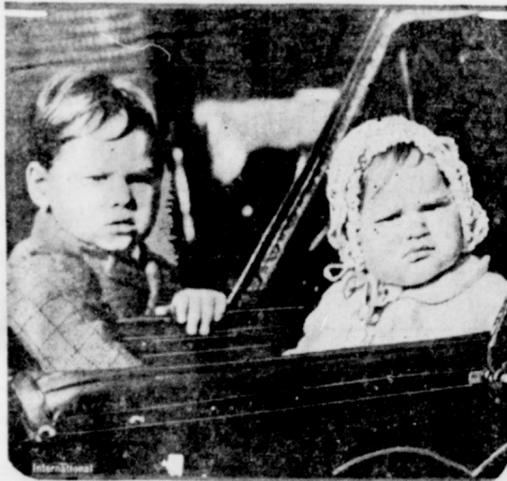
What Dr. McCastline admits to be the most serious problem of this nature ever to arise at Columbia had

its start only recently when a hospital inserted an advertisement for blood donors in Spectator, the campus daily newspaper, and which 150 men and women students answered by calling at the laboratories for blood tests. The students were out to help pay their semester expenses with the \$50, price for one transfusion, and incidentally to help save the lives of hospital patients.

The Spectator advertisement has developed an "unhealthy interest" in blood giving among the students, Dr. McCastline said, adding that he would not allow any further advertisements for blood donors to appear in the university daily.

To meet this "unhealthy interest" in transfusions Dr. McCastline announced he had inaugurated a system of registering prospective student blood donors in the university medical office. By this means he hopes to

Little Heirs to Many Millions



Daniel Carroll Payson and his sister, Payne Whitney Payson, children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson, as they appeared on the Payson estate at Manhasset, Long Island. The children inherited a great part of the estate left by their grandfather, the late Payne Whitney.

determine the fitness, both mentally and physically, of the individual student before he offers his blood. Several of the 150 who have or intend to offer themselves for transfusions have already registered at Dr. McCastline's office.

**French Girls Said to Be Most Graceful Walkers**

Paris.—French girls are the world's most graceful walkers, according to the judgment of the audience at a Paris theater where an international walking contest has been staged. American, British, German, and other show girls entered were not placed. M. Mariot, promoter of the contest, declared the secret of the French girl's walk was that she doesn't walk—she glides!

**Golfer's Paradise**

Grass Valley, Calif.—Gold in small quantities has been found in one of the greens of the Sierra Country club here. Club officials are considering methods of prospecting the golf course.

for his neighbors to have a telephone system.

He purchased a dozen second-hand telephones, 1,000 pounds of telephone wire and some other equipment. He had a hard time convincing the natives that his plan was feasible, but after agreeing to give a month's service free, he got 12 ranchers to allow the telephones to be installed.

It was a great day for the countryside when the telephone service was officially opened. Folks came for miles around expecting to laugh and have a good time at the expense of the foolish old man. But instead they were amazed when they learned they could really talk to other neighbors. For days and nights the 12 subscribers and their friends all tried to talk over the phones at the same time with the result that no one could understand what the others were saying.

Clark rearranged the service, putting only four and five customers on a line, and it was not long before he had his quota filled.

He charges \$15 a year for the service. A year ago one of his subscribers talked to New York four times in two months and another talked to Chicago on several occasions.

**Shaded Stockings**

Paris.—Parisian women apparently have decided to have nothing to do with shaded stockings—the kind that are unevenly dyed so that the front may be light and the back a deeper shade, or the ankle a pale pink and the calf and knee a bluish rose.

The same women have turned their backs on fishnet hosiery and hand-painted or hand-embroidered silk stockings. Most of the stockings worn here are in deep beige shades for day costumes and flesh or sunburn tints for evening.

Osnaburg for Closet Is in Favor and Inexpensive

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In furnishing a room which has either one very large closet or two closets, an idea may be borrowed from the small modern apartment. Many of these apartments consist chiefly of a large day-time living room which is turned into a bedroom at night by extending a davenport and opening a closet door, revealing a dressing nook within. A closet of this kind must have room for a chiffonier or chest of drawers with a mirror, and places to store all the little accessories that are usually visible in a bedroom. A good drop light is needed. If the closet is big enough, there may be a pole at one side for garments on hangers. Or, as in the case of this room photographed by the United States Department of Agriculture, the room may have another closet for outer clothing.

Convenient wall bags or pockets for shoes and hose line the doors of this closet. They are hung on curtain rods top and bottom to keep them in place and make them easy to take down for washing. Behind the bureau other pockets take care of miscellaneous



A Closet May Conceal a Dresser or Chest of Drawers.

cellaneous small articles that are needed at the dressing table. These wall bags are made of osnaburg, to match the draw curtains and upholstery covers used in the room. Osnaburg is a strong washable cotton fabric recently come into wide use for household furnishings. It is easily laundered, inexpensive, and if not desired in natural color, can be dyed. In the South it has long been known for many practical uses.

**Meat Sandwiches.**

An infinite variety of meat sandwiches can be made—beef, lamb, ham, chicken, tongue, fresh roast pork, pork tenderloin, etc. The meat may be sliced thin and placed between buttered bread or minced and mixed with mayonnaise or salad dressing.

MORE VARIETY IN SCHOOL LUNCHES

Sameness About Material Carried Daily.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is apt to be a discouraging sameness about the lunches the children carry to school. Why not make sandwiches of different kinds of bread once in a while? Use whole wheat, rye, or steamed brown bread sometimes in place of the usual white bread; or raisin, nut, or date bread, all of which are good with cheese filling or no filling at all. Or orange bread, made with chopped cooked orange peel. For a change omit sandwiches and include biscuits, rolls, or corn bread, or oatmeal or bran muffins. A piece of cheese, hard-cooked egg, or a chicken drumstick may take the place of sandwich filling. The center of a roll may be hollowed out and filled with chopped meat or cooked fish seasoned with mayonnaise. A small bag of crisp potato chips is liked occasionally, and, not too often, a piece of pickle.

Salad fillings, including a leaf of lettuce and any preferred dressing, always help to make ordinary sandwiches more moist. Bacon and lettuce, ground peanuts mixed with cream, cooked meat cake in thin flat slices are other good fillings suggested by the bureau of home economics to vary the sliced cold meat that appears so frequently.

Be sure to season all sandwiches with sufficient salt, and keep a small salt shaker with the lunch basket. Cut the bread evenly, but not too thin, and spread it carefully on both sides so that the butter forms a coating that prevents the filling from soaking through. Don't get the edges smeared with butter. Butter should be creamed before it is spread on bread for sandwiches, but it should not be melted, as that makes it soak into the bread.

**Make Pineapple Sauce for Cottage Pudding**

A new combination to many people is a cottage pudding with a hot pineapple sauce poured over it. Any preferred recipe for cottage pudding may be used. The baking should be timed so that the dessert will be just done when it is time to serve it. The sauce can be kept hot in the double boiler. As this sauce is made from canned pineapple, this is an excellent cold weather dessert. The bureau of home economics has tested the proportions given below:

1 No. 2 can (about 1/4 tsp. salt  
2 cups pineapple) 1 lbs. butter  
1/4 cup sugar 1 lbs. cornstarch

Drain and press the juice from the crushed pineapple. Mix the cornstarch and the sugar and add it to the juice. Cook this mixture in the upper part of a double boiler over the direct flame until the sauce thickens. Stir constantly. Place the upper part of the boiler over the lower part, cover, and cook the sauce for ten minutes. Remove from the fire, and add the butter, salt, and pineapple, and mix well. Serve over cottage pudding.

UTILIZATION OF WALL SPACE IN KITCHEN



Excellent Use of Wall Space for Convenience and Good Lighting.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One of the secrets of efficient work in the kitchen is good utilization of wall space for the necessary equipment. The illustration, from the United States Department of Agriculture, shows an excellent grouping of equipment in a rather large kitchen. The object is to bring the various work centers as close together as possible, so that the housewife will not take needless steps in preparing or clearing away meals. In this particular kitchen the entire fourth side of the room is taken up by a large dining table seating eight persons. In case where there is a separate dining room or alcove, the same part of the room might be fitted with shelves or used to accommodate any additional equipment, such as a work table or an ironing board.

The sink, with its double drainboards, is on the left, in front of a window. There is a dish closet, not seen in the picture, at the extreme left end of the sink. Most right-handed people move from left to right in going from one task to another, as in turning from the food preparation center where vegetables are prepared—the sink—to that where other foods

are mixed—the kitchen cabinet. The latter adjoins the counter that extends from the second drainboard. There is another window above this counter, and these two windows give fine light and ventilation.

On a handy shelf in the corner between the windows are stored the coffee percolator, tea kettle, double boiler, and other utensils that must be filled with water from the taps before cooking. Hooks are provided for the various small utensils that can be readily hung up.

The food preparation center, in this case a kitchen cabinet, is next in order, convenient to the sink, the serving counter, and the refrigerator. It is situated where light from both windows reaches its working space. The partly seen door opens on a general utility closet in which the hot-water boiler connected with the range is placed. The latter is located on the third wall of the room, not shown in the picture. The spaces below the drainboard and counter have been utilized for storing such articles as the high stool, garbage pail, and fireless cooker. Where an oil stove with a portable oven is used this space might well be arranged to hold the oven when it is not in use.

POULTRY FACTS

EARLY HATCHING MEETING FAVOR

Breeders Find Chicks Make Better Winter Layers.

The official results of laying tests recently concluded show that early-hatched chicks of the heavier breeds make the best winter layers. Rhode Island Red pullets which were hatched in March gave a winter egg production of 42.35 eggs. April-hatched pullets gave a winter production of 35.40 eggs and May pullets gave a production of 22.50 eggs.

The profit in producing eggs comes largely from producing them at a season of the year when they are highest in price. This means that we must plan to produce eggs during the winter months. The experiment referred to shows that, with the general-purpose breeds, the early hatched chicks are the ones which mature in time to start laying in the latter part of October and continue throughout the winter.

Many people have failed to raise early chicks for the reason that they have trouble with leg weakness and brooder troubles. The leg weakness can be largely overcome by the ration advocated by the Wisconsin experiment station as the result of their experiments in overcoming this trouble. This was reported at an earlier date but for those who overlooked it we are repeating the formula which they suggest: eighty pounds ground yellow corn, twenty pounds wheat middlings, five pounds ground raw bone, five pounds pearl grit and one pound of common salt. Skim milk is used freely but no water is furnished. Infertile eggs or cod liver oil is added in limited quantities if the chicks do not have access to sunlight.

The first experiment quoted shows that April pullets produced a fairly good quantity of eggs. This is undoubtedly on account of the fact that they were well grown. This is a fact that the producer who has late-hatched chicks should take into account. Oftentimes April-hatched pullets which are well fed will mature before March pullets that are stunted and poorly grown.

Crop-Bound of Fowls Caused by Rough Feed

"Crop-bound" is caused by eating food too large to pass through the gullet from the crop to the proventriculus or true stomach. Chicks become crop-bound if fed whole wheat until too young. The wheat swells and becomes too large to pass out of the crop. Coarse feed with an excess of crude fiber often causes this condition. The paralysis of the muscles of the crop is another cause. This occurs in cases of cholera.

Sometimes the contents can be removed by drenching the fowl, then kneading the crop and holding by the feet head down and working the contents out by the mouth. In severe cases an operation is necessary. Remove the feathers, make a slit through the outer skin, spread apart, then make an incision in the crop and remove the contents; then sew up the crop, then the outer skin. The crop membrane and skin should be sewed separately.

Pullets Require Green Feed When Confined

When the pullets are penned and set to their work task of egg laying, their need for succulent green feed must be met, say the poultry specialists of the Ohio university. Succulent green feed provided for the pullets for the first few weeks after they are housed will keep them in good physical condition. Rape, green clover, and alfalfa are satisfactory for this purpose.

If no succulent green feed is available, the poultrymen recommend a dose of Epsom salts for the birds soon after housing. One pound of the salts for each 100 birds should be dissolved in their drinking water, and no other water should be given until that containing the salts has been consumed.

Care of Pullets

Poultrymen who buy pullets at this season should have facilities for properly housing the birds and ranging them separate from old hens. The pullets will be unfamiliar with their new location and possibly changed rations, and every day that they go underfed means a day or more of egg production lost during the winter. It may be possible to learn the ration used by the former owner and make changes gradually to the rations you are using.

Hens Need Mash

Don't get the idea that because it is cold that your hens do not need anything but corn. Corn is all right and has its place in the menu, but if you want eggs, and also to get your hens in good condition for hatching they must have something besides corn. Give them a good egg mash and it will be better if it is fed moist and warm, once a day—better still if it is fermented for 24 hours with yeast. Do not feed all they want. Make them clean it up.

**Local Freight Receipts Double In Past Year With Incoming Topping**

If the increase in freight receipts keeps up to par in the coming six months to what it has been in the last six, it will mean more trucking in Sudan to store incoming freight on, and more help at the depot. While the present depot force is beyond criticism in their service and readiness to serve patrons, they will be over-worked to such an extent that it will be physically impossible for them to keep up the work profitably.

Sudan's freight business has increased nearly double in the last year and this increment is on the receiving end instead of the sending, although this latter has increased tremendously in the past twelve months, turkey shipments adding materially to the carload total. With the increased population the freight has jumped from a mediocre quantity to a thing to be reckoned with as large, and truckers state their businesses have doubled in the last few months, to what it was a year ago.

This is another evidence of prosperity and demand by consumers. Local stores have found it advantageous to ship in carload lots in lieu of small express shipments, and the quick turnover of goods keeps many cars rolling to ward Sudan continually. Just at present the tracks are crowded with loaded cars of merchandise and unloading is carried on far into the night, so as to have the empties ready for the pick-up train in the morning.

Sudanites are also learning the lesson and merits of the trade at home system, and our friends from the rural districts have become aware of the low prices and high class merchandise handled by Sudan merchants and have made this their trading point.

Sudan is destined to be the center of a large and fertile trading area, and with fair prices and fair dealing, merchants are constructing a sturdy foreign patronage which is ever increasing.

Even poor freedom is better than rich slavery.

**Every Woman Knows**

Every woman knows how easy it is to burn or scald herself while working in her home. Every woman knows that these burns and scalds are painful and sometimes very slow to heal. Every woman should know that the pain of burns and scalds will be quickly relieved, infection positively prevented and speedy healing assured if Liquid Borozone is instantly applied. Get a bottle of Liquid Borozone and keep it handy in your medicine cabinet. Sold by H. G. Ramby Drug Store

**John B. Pope, Pioneer, Dies At Plainview After Very Eventful Career**

(Fort Worth Star-Telegram) John Blakely Pope, 78, pioneer Texas ranchman, died at his home in Plainview Tuesday after an illness of several weeks. He had lived in this city for eight years.

Pope was born near Monticello, Georgia, March 3, 1850. He came to Texas in 1871 when Corsicana was the terminus of the railroad. Later he worked cattle all over Texas and drove trail herds to Dodge City and other Kansas points.

He had the distinction of having plowed the first furrow in Haskell county, which was used as the beginning for a garden at a cowboy camp.

For 18 years he managed the Shoe Bard ranch, under Bugbee and Coleman. When the Shoe Bard was purchased by the Swift interests, he retired to his own small ranch, the Y Cross, in Hall county. Later he lived in Carmelton and Fort Worth before coming to Plainview. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner.

Surviving Mr. Pope are his wife, a son, John Jr., of Dallas, a daughter, Mrs. W. J. B. Gouley, of Plainview, a sister, Mrs. Lizzie Hill, of Rochelle, Georgia, and several grandchildren.

**WE WONDER**

Radio fans are beginning to wonder when the end will be reached in the apparent drift toward all but complete monopoly of broadcasting by commercial firms urging their wares on the public.

Almost every broadcasting station in this country seemingly has allowed the "last for gain" in the shape of high-priced "such-and-such hours," to possess it, and the result is advertising ballyhoo of every description.

**Adults Contract Children's Diseases**

Adults can, and do, contract many children's diseases. And, usually, they suffer from them much more than children do. For instance, many adults contract worms, an ailment usually associated with children. Sometimes they suffer intensely and take expensive medical treatments, without realizing that worms are the cause of their troubles. Yet, the symptoms are the same as in children, loss of appetite and weight, grinding the teeth and restless sleep, itching of the nose and anus, and abdominal pains. And, the same medicine that surely and harmlessly expels round and pin worms from children will do the same for adults - White's Cream Vermifuge, which you can get at H. G. Ramby Drug Store

**Bank Statement Shows Sudanites Prosperous With Cash On Deposit**

The financial statement of the First National Bank of Sudan, published elsewhere in this issue of The Sudan news, reflects a healthy condition for the financial institution, as well as a general prosperity among its thousands of patrons. It shows conclusively that the people have and are thriving and contented, with money on deposit, and that a general feeling of security and freedom permeates the business and private affairs of this section, and that all have profited well the past year.

The personnel of this bank is such that the institution is regarded as a friend by all. In times of financial need the bank is called upon for succor, and while it protects itself as all substantial institutions should, still it lends a helping hand to tide over a patron. No bank can endure long with a loose method of security, for it must have something to lean on when its time comes to pay.

The bank is sound; is in a first-class condition; is a friend of the community; is always in the van of city boosters and is laboring daily to advance the interests of the City of Sudan and its populace.

Read the statement and see for yourself.

**HOG PRODUCTION**

Two women entered in the Iowa pig production contest, which is based on the pork produced per sow, made a ton of pork to the litter. The winner, C. C. Verwers, produced 21,513 pound of pork from ten sows. The litters averaged 8.8 pigs. Second on the list was a father and son partnership, George Bycroft & Son, with 21,954 pounds of pork from ten sows, the litters averaging 9.1 pigs. Here we have represented the maximum in pork production efficiency. But the individual results are not alone in significance and interest. In this contest the sows, not the litters, are entered, and every sow bred must be counted in arriving at the final rating. In other words, if twenty sows were entered they would all have to be included in the final reckoning, even though one fails to breed, and another lost all her pigs. Thus it is a test of greater significance than where litters are entered. In the Iowa contest twenty-two producers finished. They bred a combination total of 294 sows that produced to marketable age an average of 7.63 pigs each. This is a remarkable high average per litter, of pigs not farrowed but saved, and counting every sow bred. This requires good breeding stock and the best of management, as every hogman knows.

**PERSONALS**

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hay were business visitors in Plainview Monday.

W. B. Willice, of Fort Worth, is visiting in the J. M. Carruth home this week.

Conrod Lam returned the latter part of last week from a short business trip to Fort Worth.

Mesdames Herman Lyle and J. C. Barron and Miss Polina Eades spent Sunday in Lubbock visiting friends.

Jackson Findley returned to Fort Logan, Colorado, after spending some two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Findley.

Miss Faye Foote returned to the State University at Austin after spending the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Foote.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Bishop returned to their home in Olney after spending the holidays with Mrs. Bishop's father, J. M. Carruth and family.

W. G. Lenderson, who entered the Clovis hospital a week ago last Sunday, is reported to be getting along as well as can be expected. He will probably be home in the next few days.

Miss Katherine Lam, who is attending Tech at Lubbock, returned to school Monday after spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. Lam and family.

Mrs. L. E. Slate and son, Crosby, returned from Henderson where they spent two weeks visiting Mrs. Slate's father, G. W. Smith, and other relatives and friends.

W. T. Vereen had the misfortune to fall from a combine Thursday of last week, breaking his collar bone. He was taken to Lubbock and is now speedily recovering.

Miss Sue Wilson, of El Paso, is visiting her father, P. P. Wilson, and sister, Miss Lula Wilson. She also visited her sister, Mrs. Humphrey, and family at Clovis, New Mexico.

Mrs. J. P. Robertson returned home the latter part of last week from a short stay with her mother, Mrs. Richards, and other relatives and friends at Walnut Springs.

Mrs. J. R. Dean and two daughters, Margaret and Katherine, are at home after spending the holidays at Topeka, Kansas, the guests of her mother and other relatives and friends.

H. H. Bush returned from Amarillo Monday morning after spending the week-end with his wife who is convalescing after a serious operation some time ago. He reports Mrs. Bush to be recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Peachey returned from Pratt, Kansas, the latter part of last week. They spent the holidays with Mr. Peachey's sister and his little daughter, who makes her home with his sister.

The five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack M. Williams, 5 miles southwest of Sudan, died Monday morning after a short but severe case of diphtheria. Interment was made in the Sudan cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. James Courtney were called to Clovis, New Mexico, last week to assist in Everybody's Store at that place during the absence of Mr. Isenberg, who is visiting the eastern markets, buying for the three large stores, Clovis, Portales and Sudan. Mr. and Mrs. Courtney returned the first of the week and are now on their regular positions here.

**FIGURE THIS ONE OUT**

In the town of Rocky River, Ohio, the other day, a motorist stopped his car in front of the police station and came inside.

"I wish you'd keep me a while," he said. "I'm too intoxicated to drive my car safely."

The amazed police accommodated him until he was properly sober, and on the following day, when he appeared in court, the judge was so overcome that he let him off with a five-dollar fine. And we're trying to dope out just what the moral of the little episode is.

Should the motorist be condemned for getting drunk in the first place? Or should he be praised for realizing his condition and going to the police station? It's a peculiar one to figure out.

We don't take stock in the present markets.

**LOVELIER LADY**

If linotypers must make errors it was appropriate that one of them, setting a story about a man seeking a divorce, made it read that the plaintiff asked the court for a change of Venus.

Now is the winter of Calvin Coolidge's discontent.

**Unintentional Suicide**

Many people are slowly poisoning themselves just as surely as if they drank iodine every morning for breakfast. They are daily absorbing the toxins, or poisons, created by accumulated waste matter in their constipated digestive systems. Sooner or later disease will conquer their weakened bodies.

If you have dizzy spells, headaches, coated tongue, bad breath, insomnia, no appetite, bilious attacks or pains in the back and limbs, you are probably suffering from self poisoning caused by constipation. The surest and pleasantest relief for this condition is Herbine, the vegetable cathartic which acts in the natural way. Get a bottle today from H. G. Ramby Drug Store

**KEEPING FOWLS AS A BUSINESS**

The sooner strict business methods are adopted the quicker will the poultry plant become a matter of profit. A successful man, in any vocation, is the one who makes a close study of his business. He must never lose sight of an opportunity, and his mistakes must become object lessons. There is no such thing as "luck" in any enterprise.

The poultryman who realizes the highest prices in market is the one who has given markets a close study. He informs himself of their condition before he makes a consignment. Knowing there are seasons of shortage in both eggs and table poultry, he plans accordingly.

He culls carefully. He weeds out the drones in order that he may cut down expenses. He wants only such stock as are producing a profit. Quality is more important factor than quantity, especially when we come to measure success. Not a single fowl should be retained after it ceases to be useful.

The road to success lies through a maze of mistakes and failures. The man who trips and falls, and lies sprawling on the ground, bewailing his fate, is not fit for the poultry business. This occupation would lose half its attractiveness if people with a yellow streak would succeed. The practical man works by a set of rules he compiled after much experimenting and timing. He is regular. Carelessness and neglect are practically unknown in his operations. There is no room for laziness. A lazy person finds no quarters here. Complaints are never heard on a farm where a good system has been adopted. On the other hand, a man who does not work by a set of rules causes himself extra and unnecessary labor. His work piles up

at the most inopportune time. This world is full of "dreamers" They are not only found among the speculators, the gamblers, or in the "financial districts," but right here in the poultry ranks. They build air castles, figure out immense profits on paper, only to awaken to find that the same honest toil required in all occupations is equally applicable to hens. There are no "off years" with poultry. Each year is just as we make it. As we sow so we reap. "Poor luck is not without cause. It is not the want of "luck", but rather the lack of "pluck" that brings poor results. If more grit, patience and perseverance were shown there would be fewer failures.

**ALL-NIGHT BRIDGE PARTY IS LATEST FAD OF WOMEN**

The all-night bridge party for women promises to become a rival of the night-long party for men in the poker area of fashionable North Shore suburb of Lake Forrest, Chicago.

The vogue was started by Mrs. William J. Black, whose social leadership is unquestioned in Lake Forrest. She gave the first all-night affair in honor of her sister, Mrs. Edward Wilder, of Kansas City.

As the night progressed the playing grew more spirited and at dawn the hostess served a big breakfast of bacon, scrambled eggs and waffles with coffee.

Another innovation which Mrs. Black is credited with introducing into North Side society is the "five hour New York shopping trip." She and a number of her friends now leave on the Twentieth Century limited around noon, arrive in New York at 9:40 a. m. spend five hours shopping in Fifth Avenue and catch the 2:45 p. m. "Century" back to Chicago.

Flaming youth wouldn't blaze very long if not fanned by Pa's money.

**Filling Station For Sale**

A complete filling station equipment for sale. On account of a sale of the lot on which my filling station is located, I will offer at a bargain, all buildings and equipment. See

**Hugh McMonogale**

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**"RED ROSE" FLOUR**

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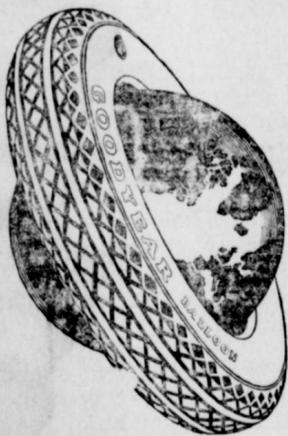
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THE SUDAN NEWS

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THE AMERICAN CREED

"I believe in the United States of America and the principles of freedom, justice, equality and humanity upon which it was founded and for which American Patriots have given their lives and fortunes."

"I believe it is my duty towards my country to love it; to support its constitution; to obey its laws; and to defend it against all enemies."

Any erroneous reflection upon the character or reputation of any person, company or corporation which may appear in these columns will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

"BOOST OR MOVE."

Vent your grouch on the garden area. A meaningless gesture: A political handshake. A sentence sermon: "Sheriff Johnson sprung the trap at 10:10." A toothpick in the mouth doesn't always indicate a full stomach. One way to dry up the country: Kill the bootleggers and go home. The biggest liar: The man who welcomes his mother-in-law for an all winter stay. A headline asks: "Who upset the Vestres?" We hasten to explain, it wasn't us, friend. Tex Rickard is gone across the river. His epitaph should be: "He was a square sport." This radio television stuff may be O. K., but how can a guy pose in front of a microphone? There are two kinds of pork barrel. Don't bother about the other one—get the one with the sidelings in it. There's no use turning over a new leaf this year. Just continue on from the unfinished one of last year. Amarillo has returned to her own—sandlot baseball—having disposed of her franchise in the western league. A teacher told her class to write a short definition of "Bad Odor," and one reply read: "Our recent election." An exchange says: "2,500,000 movie actresses bathe in the waters of the Pacific monthly." No wonder the waves are wild. Scientists have found a way to dechirp the cricket; but what's worrying us is how to take that new rattle out of our Ford. The diligent wife will now cut down her budget, after the holiday debauch, by letting father smoke his pipe and walk to town. An exchange says: "This year's beauty review at Atlantic City brought out many new shapes and fashions." We'll say so, brother. The salt sea breezes may blow—The blizzards may flutter the snow—But as man to man—Here in Sudan—It never gets down to zero. The West Texas Utilities Company advertises: "Santa Knows What She Really Wants This Christmas." If she does she's the first woman. "Have you brushed your teeth this morning, son," queried a Sudan mother anxiously. "What for?" son replied, "ain't it after Christmas?" We haven't seen any wanderlins looking for free home sites on the South Plains as yet. Probably waiting for the sucker crop to mature. "I don't see what they call them Safety Razors for," said the lady, "I tried to open a can with one of them and cut my finger three times." She flicked the ash from her cigarette and said romantically: "I like you in those turkey red four-in-hand ties. It looks like your throat is cut." The gobbler was out in the pen—Likewise beside him his hen—Down came the axe—A couple of whacks—They were headed for hash right then. About all the radio's good for now a days is to find out the latest quotations from Sears & Roebuck or how much Calumet baking powder to put in the biscuits. Miss Skirt was elevatress in a large building. Mr. Hose was waiting in the elevator lobby. "Going up?" queried Miss Skirt. "No, rolling down," replied Mr. Hose. The picking of the New Year's turkey strongly resembles that summer occupation of picking the tourist, in this: That when the job is done both are cleaned. The Golden Sandies, of Amarillo, have blown to Hollywood, Calif., for a football game. They'll probably come drifting back with a gritty piece of bacon, December 30.

It won't be long now until those Texas Hooverized Democrats will line up and get their share of the federal pie. We Smith men will more likely be found on kitchen police duty.

Grammar School may not be all the name implies. For instance, the following from a Sudan boy's composition on the Good Old Saint: "There wasn't, isn't nor ain't no Santa Claus."

The little girl explained to her mother: "I like our preacher, but he lispes awfully. Today he said, 'Give your tithe to the church,' and pa turned red because he didn't have one on."

"Mother," said a Sudan flapper, "I find one of my silk chiffon hose, but where is the other?" "Oh," replied mother, "Johnny lent it to his boy friend next door to hang up for Christmas."

Experience is the best teacher. Governor Johnson, of Oklahoma, might get some sidelights on impeachment at first hand dby calling in Walton, Ferguson, McCary or Small for a conference.

Query: Why does a farmer in Sudan raise a bale of cotton, ship it to Massachusetts, and pay half the price of the bale for a pair of overalls, in Sudan, which are made from the cotton?

The little brown hen was a funny little slob, She laid a dozen eggs, then quit her daily job; The price went up, with folks crying to buy, But she wouldn't lay another, And wouldn't even try.

Since President-elect Hoover has pacified and paraded before the Latin-Americans and returned home, we will now buy stock in the spaghetti market, for we look for a big interchange of trade.

A Sudan housewife requested her husband "To take those awfully smelling cigars to the barn to smoke," and he countered with the silencing information, "They're the ones you gave me for Christmas, dearie."

Said the little brown hen to the little brown rooster: "I like this country, think I'll be a booster!" Said the little brown rooster to the little brown hen, "better start to laying, and I'll talk to you then."

A man in Iowa is suing another for damages, claiming that the one used iron to fertilize his corn and that when No. 2 drank some corn liquor from the crop he "suffered three years from a magnetized liver."

Those birds in that high-powered car who hit that cement bridgehead when they were pushing her 50 per, and still live, probably had a view of the celestial world as St. Peter slammed the door in their faces.

A Sudan flapper was late. "Where is that gum I stuck under the table last night at supper?" she queried, heatedly, and kindly mother hammered back, "Father used it to plug up a crack in the water pipe."

The Lubbock Chamber of Commerce might save a good deal of worry and adverse criticism in its population of the South Plains proposition, by sending the northern farmer an autobiography of the Pink Boll Worm.

He had a little nickel, And he bought a little ad, And the people filled his store up, And he was awful glad; Then he stopped his advertising, And the spiders went to work; Now the sheriff's sold the store, And fired every clerk.

When the bacon is a-frying, And the griddle cakes are done, And the Friendly Wife announces, "Your breakfast's ready, Hun;" Let the wintry blizzards frolic, Or the ears get full of sand; Oh, I do not care a wiffle, For I live here in Sudan.

When I can't drink any coffee, likewise partake of bread, And a thousand little devils are sawing up my head; And my knees are knocking loudly, And my ankles twist and screw, And I can't enjoy a cigarette—By gosh! I've got the flu!

The bacon's in the cellar, Lying close beside the mash, The turkey is a goner, And tonight we get the hash; But what makes me sore and sorry, When I buck up like a man — There's nearly forty more cigars in that gosh-durn Christmas can.

An eastern college professor says, "Genesis is a poem without meter or rhyme," and that the "New Testament is the greatest book of fiction ever written." Probably he's the same gent who said, "We'll elect Smith by the largest majority ever cast."

He raised a little radish, That grew up strong and fine, Till a dad-burned mealy grasshopper, Chawed down the thriving vine; So he got a handsome sprayer, With a handle blue and red, And he squirted deadly poison on the dad-burned hopper's head.

She flicked the ash from her fortunate hit cigarette and said romantically: "I wonder what makes those headlights push their beams so far into the darkness of the woods?" and he answered, soft and low, "It must be the pressure from the battery, baby."

A Sudan shiek spent his pile for a manicure set for her. After Christmas he met her and inquired: "How did you like the present I sent you?" "Oh, it was very nice," she replied, "but there was a file shaped thing in there that just set my teeth on edge when I polished them with it."

With eggs at 50c per 12; bacon in the barrel; syrup in the can; corn meal in the sack; milk, butter, coffee, healthy kids, money in the bank, all bills paid, good clothes, and Old Liz all steamed up to go, the South Plains farmer is nearly worried to death that he will run out of chewing tobacco before he can get to town.

GRIDDLE CAKES

A cook book writer states that griddle cakes, properly made, are "delicious, healthful, appetizing and nutritious." This is, to say the least, a mild and temperate indorsement. Most anybody sitting down on a frosty morning to a stack of golden-brown griddlecakes could do far better if he could only just spare time for words. But words are not of first importance on such an occasion.

There is, in fact, but one drawback to the griddlecake season. It is the puzzle it puts up to a fellow in choosing the kind he wants the most. Some biased souls stick fast to one variety and proclaim that it is superior to all others. But the real griddlecake connoisseur is as broad-minded. In the matter as a catfish is toward bait. All that he insists on is that they shall be made according to approved practices and shall not be more than one-sixth of an inch in thickness. A thick griddlecake is an offense to the eye and an indignity to the palate.

THE BIG SHOW

Herbert Hoover wishes simple and informal ceremonies in connection with the inauguration, but at that he may not be able to have his way. Official Washington wants to have a celebration and a show. The town hasn't had one since the first inauguration of Woodrow Wilson.

"I do not propose to have any more elaborate ceremony than the most simple one of recent years," says President-elect Hoover. "My inauguration will be as simple as those of Presidents Wilson, Harding and Coolidge."

The great parade and the inaugural ball were features of the presidential inauguration for almost a solid century. Washington does not intend to have them cut off—even in the name of efficiency and economy. In a time of lauded national prosperity there is warrant for getting out the band and doling up. This is the argument of those who crave the spectacle.

DEFINED

Voice over phone to teacher—"My son will not be able to come to school today." Teacher—"Very well, sir, who is this speaking?" Voice—"My father, sir."

365 days of happiness to you.

Real Estate and Loans..

V. C. NELSON 10 Tracts of Martin Land for Sale. \$35 to \$45 per acre. SUDAN TEXAS

FOR SHOE AND HARNESS REPAIRING

New Mattresses and Mattress Renovating, Also Top and Curtain Work PATTERSON'S SHOE SHOP

Don't Forget About COAL

JUST A REMINDER This Is the Best Time to Order Your COAL Get It Now Before Possible Price Increases

Make Sure of Prompt Delivery! We handle only the best grades of Coal. Our Rates are Reasonable, our service is prompt. When you put your coal problem in our hands, you have nothing to worry about!

J. N. Beasley Grain Co. E. C. SHUMAN, Manager

The Building Season Is Here

You have plans for some sort of an improvement on your place. It may be a small matter or it may be a man's size job—but one element enters both proposition—COST.

Don't let COST hold you back—worrying—doubtful—undecided—but bring your plan to us and we will have our experts work it out so you can handle it to your satisfaction.

Every improvement you make this year adds to the value of your property for all time. Beside, you enjoy the use of it, the better facilities, the delightful appearance and the praise of your neighbors.

In order to be sure you get the best material for your outlay—call on us for every item you need—or better still, let us figure the bill and fill it.

EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER Higginbotham-Bartlet Co SUDAN, TEXAS

DAD'S LUNCH ROOM

Barbecue, Chili, Hamburgers, Barbecue Served to Families in Quantity.

W. H. FORD, M. D.

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FARM LANDS

Improved or Unimproved Fifteen to Sixty Dollars per acre BATES & HOWELL ENOCHS, TEXAS



KRESO DIP NO. 1

Protects Your Profits Easy and Safe to Use Economical

Kills Lice, Mites, Sheep Scab and Ringworm. Heals Cuts, Scat-ches, Wounds and common skin troubles.

Used freely as a disinfectant it helps to prevent HOG CHOLERA and other contagious diseases.

Experiments on live hogs prove that a 2% dilution of Kreso Dip No. 1 will kill Virulent Hog Cholera Virus in 5 minutes by contact.

Free instructive booklets on the care of all livestock and poultry. Kreso Dip No. 1 in Original Packages

For Sale by H. G. RAMBY DRUG STORE

**Lynch Says He Did Not Run Over Victim And Gives Signed Statement**

The following news item appeared in the January 3 issue of the Lamb County Leader:

**Injured By Auto**  
Frank Vroble, living north of Littlefield, was knocked down and run over by an automobile Monday afternoon on Main Street, the car said to have been driven by W. F. Lynch, of Sudan.

Vroble was picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to a local physician for examination, who found him suffering from brain concussion occasioned by the shock; but no bones were broken.

At last report he is said to be recovering nicely.

**Mr. Lynch Explains Accident**

The above does not in every way do justice to the driver of the car. This man started across the street about half way between corners of blocks. As he suddenly appeared from the row of cars parked on the right, I signaled him, but he paid no attention.

I was too close to use brakes to an advantage, but started to turn my car to miss him, if possible. He then saw the car and turned himself towards the car instead of from it.

The car did not run over him at all. The bumper struck his leg and knocked him down on the pavement. No one regrets the accident more than myself, but it was not due to my carelessness, neither did the car run over the man.—W. F. LYNCH.

**Miss Hutto Is Hostess At Her Eighth Birthday Party To Little Friends**

Dorice Hutto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hutto, celebrated her 8th birthday last Saturday afternoon with a party. Interesting children's games were enjoyed by the little folks.

Refreshments of hot marshmallow chocolate and birthday cake were served to the following guests: Margaret and Catherine Hunt, Louise Stuart, Minnie Kate Grissom, Frankie Ruth Farris, Mattie Louise Morrison, Louise Welch, Shirley and June Freely, Margaret Shafer, Theresa Davis, Thelma Woods, Alice Jean Barnett and John Cooper Jr.

**6-Wheel Service Truck**

Hauling of All Kinds

any distance

Apply N. J. POLLARD

Sudan, Texas 24-4tp

**ROWE ABSTRACT CO.**

Complete Abstracts of All Lands in Lamb County

Let us make that trip to Oilton for you!

Located in old Bank Building

**DR. G. A. FOOTE**

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**General Auctioneering FARM AND STOCK SALES COL. JACK ROWAN**

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

Dates Made At This Office

**J. E. (Bert) DRYDEN**

Attorney-At-Law

PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS

SUDAN, TEXAS

**LUMBER**

"ITS UP TO GRADE"

We have a complete line of

Building Material

and will gladly figure your estimate.

**Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co**

Charter No. 12725 Reserve District No. 11

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE First National Bank**

of Sudan, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 31st, 1928.

RESOURCES	
1. Loans and discounts	\$ 151,478.61
2. Overdrafts	1,116.14
3. United States Government securities owned	10,000.00
4. Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned	10,398.38
5. Banking house, \$7,900.00; furniture & fixtures, \$4,200.00	12,100.00
6. Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	26,265.44
7. Cash and due from banks	197,793.97
10. Outside checks and other cash items	3,720.73
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 411,872.37</b>
LIABILITIES	
15. Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
16. Surplus	5,900.90
17. Undivided profits—net	5,941.32
21. Due to banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding	2,728.95
22. Demand deposits	374,102.70
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$ 411,872.37</b>

State of Texas, County of Lamb, ss: I, J. C. Barron, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. BARRON, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest:  
V. C. NELSON,  
P. E. BOESEN,  
SIMON D. HAY,  
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of January, 1929.  
F. Z. PAYNE, Notary Public.

**Spencer, Ex-President of W. T. C. C. Dies At His Fort Worth Residence**

(Fort Worth Star-Telegram)

A. B. Spencer, a former president of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce and formerly manager of the old Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, died suddenly at his home, 2017 Sixth Avenue, late Saturday afternoon.

Spencer was a resident of Crosbyton for a number of years and while there superintended the building of the railroad connecting Lubbock and Crosbyton, which was later sold to the Santa Fe.

During the first part of his residence in Crosbyton Spencer was manager of the Bar C Ranch and Land Company. He moved from Chicago to Crosbyton.

Coming to Fort Worth the latter part of 1925 to accept the management of the old Chamber of Commerce he was identified with that organization until January, 1928, when the organization merged with the old Manufacturers and Wholesalers' Association into the present Association of Commerce.

Spencer was the only man in the history of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to serve two terms as president. He headed the organization during the presidential terms of 1922-23 and 1923-24.

**FIRST INSTALLMENT**

A lady had put on a new gown to go to a dinner dance, and she entered her husband's dressing room, pirouetted before him like a circus girl, and said: "This is my new gown dear, isn't it becoming?" "It may be coming," returned the husband, "but by gosh, a lot of it hasn't arrived yet."

The blind man doesn't look as he feels.

**O. P. Liston Buys Sudan Cafe From Willingham Who Will Go On Farm**

Businesses are changing hands almost hourly in Sudan with the influx of new citizens from all parts of the country, the latest being that in which O. P. Liston became proprietor of the Sudan Cafe, Mr. Willingham, the previous owner, going to farming.

Mr. Liston is experienced in this avenue of endeavor, and his success is assured from the start, as he is combining first-class service with excellent cuisine, a combination which draws patronage and holds it.

Mr. Willingham did well in the business he sold, as he was always ready to serve his customers rapidly and with what they desired, and in his retirement Sudan loses a live business personality. He will be a successful farmer as he uses his head.

The Sudan News wishes both these gentlemen success in their new line of work.

**THE MAN WHO WAS TOO BUSY FOR BUSINESS**

He hadn't time—  
T'laugh or play; wait a while; give a smile; glean the news; dream or muse; train his mind; be just kind; see a joke; write his folk; eat a meal; deeply feel; take a rest; act his best; help a cause; make a pause; pen a note; cast a vote; sing a song; right a wrong; send a gift; practice thrift; exercise; scan the skies; heed a cry; say good-bye; study poise; repress a noise; go abroad; serve his God; lend or give; really live; read this verse; he's in a hearse.

**IN THE FOLD**

When a man admits that he has been had and is sorry for it he is a mighty good guy already.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**

Magnolia Gasoline Insures Maximum Mileage

Magnolene, The Dependable Lubricant  
—A Grade for Each Condition

**John L. Hilliard, Agent**

Sudan, Texas

**The Home of Good Furniture**

A dainty piece of high grade Furniture is a joy as well as a comfort in your home the year around.

We have anything in Furniture that you might wish, at a price you can well afford, and all standard grade.

LOOK OUR STOCK OVER

**Stuart Furniture and Hardware Company**



I will sell at Public Auction at my Farm 1 mile north and two west of Morton, 15 miles south of Enochs, 20 miles west of Pep on—  
Beginning at 10 A. M., the following personal property:

**Wednesday, January 16**

12 HEAD OF HORSES AND MULES—12

- 1 Span Brown Mules, 6 and 7 years old, wt. 1,000 each.
- 1 Span Horse Mules, brown and gray, 8 years old, 950 each.
- 1 Span, mare and horse, bay, 9 years old, weight 1,150 each.
- 1 Sorrel Mare, 7 years old, weight 1,050.
- 2 Mares, smooth mouth, weight 1,100 each.

9 HEAD JERSEY CATTLE 9

- 1 Jersey Cow, 6 years old.
- 1 Jersey Cow, 5 years old, will be fresh about February 1st.
- 1 Jersey-Guernsey Cow, 6 years old, fresh in spring.
- 1 Jersey Cow, 8 years old, giving milk.
- 1 Brown Jersey Cow, 8 years old, giving milk.
- 1 Two-year-old Heifer.
- 3 Yearling Heifers.

26 HEAD DUROC JERSEY HOGS 26

- 5 Brood Sows.
- 7 Shoats, about 70 lbs. each.
- 14 Pigs.

**CHICKENS**

40 Head of Rhode Island Red and Brown Leg-horn chickens.

**FARM IMPLEMENTS**

- 2 Go-Devis.
- 1 Wagon.
- 8 Sets of Harness, Collars.
- 1 Good Saddle.

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE**

- 1 New Perfection Oil Stove.
- 1 Heating Stove.
- 1 Dining Table.
- 2 Bed Steads and Springs.
- 6 Chairs, and other articles too numerous to mention.

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

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

BRING YOUR CUPS.

**C. F. LANDERS**

Owner

COL. JACK ROWEN, Auctioneer

JOE D. WEST, Clerk

**A SALE OF WOMEN'S FOOTWEAR**

Take advantage of our SPECIAL SHOE SALE, at which the highest quality of Footwear will be sold at the—

**Lowest Possible Prices**

These Shoes will be placed on the Bargain Counter. COME IN AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION

**BEGINNING SATURDAY**

Will Continue For One Week

**SUDAN MERCANTILE**

"The Pioneer Store"

# Sweaters Are Given To Those Students Who Gave Talents To School In Timely Athletics

The enrollment of the schools continues to grow by leaps and bounds. Since Christmas 22 new pupils have entered the grammar school and 8 have entered the high school. These 30 make the total number of boys and girls under the instruction of 19 teachers to 624.

Early in the week we were saddened to hear of the death of Avis Williams, small sister of Helen Williams, a member of our class and a ballplayer of the girls' basketball team.

Letters from Jewel Hammock, a member of the class of 1927, who was entered at Baylor College for Women, show that she is well pleased in her new surroundings. Her course is interesting and her associations are proving agreeable. Many people will remember Jewel as a member of the invincible basketball team which Sudan boasted of year before last.

Stipocchie and Stiputus, the two gold fish which we brought back with us from our trip to Carlebad, are thriving and have become the pets of all who frequent the English room. They are particularly amusing when fed, as their favorite position while eating is standing on their heads.

The marriage of Mary Rudd, a member of the Freshman Class, to "Shorty" Durham last Sunday morning, came as a surprise to the friends she has among the student body. Likewise Grace Barber, a sophomore, married Howard Arnold on Christmas Eve night.

There was no regular chapel program Monday afternoon as the senior class, the basketball girls, and the faculty were to attend the funeral of little Avis Williams. The program next Monday will be given by persons outside school.

The cast of the first senior play to be given this year will start work next week and expect to have the drama ready for presentation within two weeks.

With mid-terms starting the entire student body in the face, there is little time for play this week, but a basketball game between the first team boys has been matched with Muleshoe for Wednesday night at Muleshoe, between the first team boys and Littlefield boys at Sudan, between the girls and second string and Junior boys have been matched for Friday afternoon at Spring Lake. Games for later dates have been matched with Dimmitt.

We seniors feel that this week is a very inauspicious time to have to begin collecting news for the paper since we are in a turmoil of preparation for mid-term examinations and feel that more depends on our passing than on other classes passing. At Mr. Wilkins' suggestion we have decided to make the great part of our week's news about the part the senior boys have played in athletics this year. Next week we shall tell about the part the senior girls have taken in activities, and the other classes will tell what parts their members have played.

First, of the fifteen players who lettered in football, five were seniors. Martin Shuttleworth is the first boy to graduate from Sudan High School with four letters in football, having played five years. One year he failed to letter because of breaking his nose and missing play. Captain Pfeiffer Ramby and Earl Allen each received three stripes, while Waldo Fisher got two and Bill Lenderson one.

In basketball, now, seven of the boys are on the first team, the five of football fame and Elwin Hamilton and Arnold Purcell, who were not allowed to play. In the game which Sudan won from Littlefield recently only one boy outside the senior class played.

With the height and weight furnished by Martin Shuttleworth, Arnold Purcell and Earl Allen, and the speed furnished by Elwin Hamilton, Pfeiffer Ramby, Bill Lenderson and Waldo Fisher, Sudan should have a good chance to go to the state meet in the spring.

Echoes of the football season rang through the halls of the high school building last Tuesday afternoon when sweaters were presented to the letter men of the football squad in an assembly. Sixteen men and the coach, who was given his as a token of esteem by the boys he had coached so faithfully, were honored.

An unusual feature of the presentation was the fact that, with the consent of the lettermen, with two stripes, a sweater was given to a man who never played in a match game: Claude Blanchard, who for two consecutive years came out and had the bad luck to break his collar bone before the team had matched a game. Ted Holden, who captained the team before he left for California, and Clem Scott, one of the outstanding players of the early season, were awarded sweaters with one stripe each.

Captain Pfeiffer Ramby was given his three stripes and star first. Martin Shuttleworth, the first man to get four honor stripes, Earl Allen, with three, Waldo Fisher, with two, and Bill Lenderson, with one, were next called, since they have played their last game under the black and

gold helmets. After these seniors came: Arthur Shuttleworth, with two stripes; Weldon Pindley, with one; Theron Lynch, with one; Rex Hammock, Melvin Scogin, Jack Fisher, Leonard Payne, Elmer Simpson, all with one stripe.

The new sweaters are much in evidence on the streets of Sudan every day as the gold of the neck, cuffs and collars and the big "S" show up brightly against their black backgrounds.

The flu epidemic of the last two weeks has taken heavier toll among the teachers of our school than among the pupils. Last week and this, nine of the faculty have been absent because of illness, but work has gone on as usual with borrowed teachers. The local supply of substitutes having been exhausted by the calling in of Mrs. J. R. Deane, Mrs. Walter Peachey, Mrs. A. K. Boyd, Mrs. Clint McGee, Mr. Hooton, pastor of the Methodist Church, and Mrs. B. F. Talbot, Mr. Wilkins had to telephone to Amherst and borrow Mr. Rochelle, the science teacher there.

Now, however, most of the faculty is back—just in time for examinations. Ross J. Newton, agriculture teacher, returned from Mangum, Okla., Sunday night, leaving Mrs. Newton at the bedside of younger brother who has a complication of pneumonia and tetanus (lockjaw) and is seriously ill. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins, with Neal and Wayne, were called to Rails early Wednesday morning because of the precarious condition of Mrs. Wilkins' mother.

We have two new teachers who are reporting for regular work now: G. G. Herron, principal of the grammar school, who is filling the place left by the resignation of Mr. Smallwood, is a school man of long experience, having been superintendent of schools at Kerens and Dawson. He holds his Master of Arts degree from Southwestern University at Georgetown.

Mrs. A. K. Boyd, taking the place left vacant by the marriage of Miss Eugenia Fryar, is a graduate of Seymour High School and an ex-student of Simmons University. She has taught in the public school at Seymour.

Mr. E. W. Bacchus is beginning a term on the school board, having taken the place of Zeb Payne, resigned.

## METHODIST NOTES

(By Rev. C. R. Hooton)  
Last Sunday was a banner day for the Methodist folk. In spite of widespread sickness, preaching services were surprisingly well attended. The morning hour was given over to administration of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, preceded by a short message from the pastor on the meaning of the occasion. At the evening hour, the subject of the message was "How Much Shall I Live In 1929?"

Interest continued in the Sunday School work under the able leadership of Mr. Dryden. There was a very good attendance, considering sickness. One of the forward steps most recently taken by the Superintendent is the appointment of Miss Frances Weimhold as Secretary of the Sunday School. It is expected that under her supervision attendance and efficiency of the school will be greatly enhanced. We are looking forward to great accomplishments this year in the Sunday School.

Possibly the outstanding feature of the day's services was the organization in the evening of an Epworth League. The organization was perfected with eighteen charter members, all enthusiastic for the great outlook of a worth-while organization. Mrs. Peachey was appointed by the pastor as Superintendent of the League, and the following officers elected: Miss Lenora Payne, president; Miss Lillian Hunt, vice-president, and Ledger Lam, secretary-treasurer. Other officers are to be elected this coming Sunday night, and complete arrangements will be made for the several departments of the work. We predict for this new organization much success in their weekly programs and much wholesome entertainment in their monthly social programs. All boys and girls of Hi-League age, 12 to 16, are invited to be present Sunday night for the next meeting at 6:30 o'clock.

The pastor and several members of the local church enjoyed the afternoon service at Jane's Tabernacle. There will be regular services there at 3:00 o'clock each first Sunday afternoon. The pastor will preach at Friendship Church at 3:00 p. m. the third Sunday. Please pass the word along. Don't forget Sunday School and League service next Sunday.

**OH! LOOK WHO'S HERE!**  
It was the evening after the night before.  
"How did you find yourself this morning?" asked one participator of another.  
"Easily" was the reply. "I just looked under the table and there I was."

**JUDICIAL HANDY MAN**  
Justice G. H. Smith retires his seat in Supreme Court.



**How to Raise Poultry**  
By Dr. L. D. LeGear, V. S.  
St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. LeGear is a graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, 1892. Thirty-six years of veterinary practice on diseases of live stock and poultry. Excellent authority on poultry and stock raising. Nationally known poultry breeder. Noted lecturer.

**SAVE THE SOREHEADS**

"Go to bed with the chickens? Most certainly not!" exclaimed a well known radio entertainer in mock indignation. "No, indeed, I'd never be able to sleep on those sticks the way they do." For more reasons than one, I am inclined to sympathize with this gentleman's point of view. Nevertheless, I firmly believe that, short of literally going to bed with them, the man who comes nearest to living with his chickens is going to get the greatest profit out of them. He will do so because he knows his flock both individually and collectively. The slightest change in their habits or appearance will immediately attract his attention and if disease threatens he is able to nip it in the bud long before it reaches the danger point.

Of course, not every one can give full time to the care of his fowls, nor is it altogether necessary. There are certain times every day when they must receive attention for feeding and the like. Then, scan each fowl as closely as possible and single out for closer examination any that show the slightest signs of possible disease. One particularly malignant disease which may crop up at any time, more especially in the fall of the year, is chicken pox or sorehead. As this disease may be carried by mosquitoes, your flock may become infected no matter how careful you have been to keep your own houses, yards and runs in a sanitary, healthful condition.

A number of eruptions or nodules, varying from the size of a pinhead to that of a pea or hazelnut, appear on the comb, wattles, eyelids, ear lobes, beak and nostrils and sometimes on other parts of the body, such as the neck and under the wings, on the rump and about the vent. On the body the nodules may become larger than the head. The nodules begin as small, red or reddish gray deposits with a shiny surface. They gradually enlarge, becoming dry, shriveled, uneven and wartlike in appearance, while the color changes to yellow, brown or dark brown. As these nodules increase in number and the inflammation extends, large areas of the skin will become thickened and covered with hard, dry crusts, closing the nasal openings and eyelids, often making it difficult to open the beak.

If the attack is mild the eruptions are limited to the head, the nodules are distinct and small and the general health is not affected. The nodules seem dry, heal and shrink, the crusts become loose and recovery is rapid. But in malignant cases the eruption is more general, the nodules are large and there is considerable inflammation and thickening of large areas of skin. When the crusts are rubbed off there will be a watery discharge from the ulcerated surfaces, which will later thicken, become thick and yellow and will give off a disagreeable odor. In this type of the disease there is fever, rapid loss of flesh, prostration and death.

At the very first sign of this disease give the whole flock large doses of epsom salts, one each week for two or three weeks at least. Mix one pound of epsom salts in a small and tempting wet mash feed for each 100 chickens, or one pound for each 75 of the heavier breeds. For half grown stock give one-half the total amount. Put the mash out in long troughs so they can get it and eat it up in a few minutes. If wet mash feed is not being given, the epsom salts can be put in the drinking water, but in a wet mash it is much more effective. Remove all affected fowls to a separate location well removed from the poultry flock. Then make a thorough clean up of all houses, coops and feeding equipment. Clean and disinfect all hoppers, troughs and drinking fountains, roosts, dropping boards and other removable equipment. Remove and burn all litter and droppings. Finally, make a strong solution of formalin and dip and disinfectant and spray it into every nook and cranny where mosquitoes, parasites or disease germs might find a hiding place. If possible, always change clothing and shoes before going from infected fowls to healthy ones.

Give each one of the affected fowls from one-half to one teaspoonful of epsom salts and repeat the dose two or three days later if there is no improvement. A local application is also very helpful with a small swab or feather, apply a good dip and disinfectant or tincture of iodine to each of the sores, crusts and nodules after removing the scales. The disinfectant should be used full strength, but it is better not to let it get in the eyes. Also apply once each day or two some reliable sore-head remedy. A good poultry prescription tonic in large doses will be found very beneficial at this time. Careful following out of this treatment should give highly gratifying results if started soon enough.

In the fall about the time chicken pox usually appears in your locality, I advise giving all young fowls and in many cases older ones too, large doses of epsom salts once a week for three or four weeks. Give same amount of epsom salts and in the same way as recommended above. I also advise extra precautions in cleaning and disinfecting at this time. All houses and sleeping quarters should

## SOMETHING TO KNOW ABOUT RAISINS

A great many people apparently still think of raisins as a confection, but those who have taken the trouble to find out that raisins are a tremendously important energy food are doing more raisin eating with a consequent more rapid accumulation of pep and vigor.

In the first place raisins have a fuel value per pound of 1,562 calories, which is higher than any other fruit except dates, and is only 13 calories lower than dates. There is a protein content in raisins of only 26 per cent, but this is a larger percentage of protein than exists in dates or in any other fruit except dried figs. There is a fat percentage in raisins of 2.3 per cent, which is a higher percentage of fat than is contained in either dates or figs. The carbohydrate percentage of raisins is 76.1 per cent, which is higher than the carbohydrate content of prunes or figs and only a little more than 2 per cent less than dates. Raisins contain as mineral constituents, calcium, magnesium, potassium, sodium, phosphorus, chlorine, sulphur and iron, which makes them highly valued in a diet deficient in these elements.

Tablins, so far as is known at this time, are most alkaline of all the fruits and as a consequence they are extremely valuable as a balancing factor in everyday diet.

It isn't necessary that a person should know the proportion of fat, protein, carbohydrate, and the various minerals that go to make up a raisin, but the up-and-coming person will fix firmly in his mind these four points:

1. The sugar in raisins is most easily digested because no digestive action is required before the sugar is assimilated by the body.
2. Raisins are a most highly concentrated energy food, 1,562 calories to the pound.
3. Raisins are extremely alkaline and as a consequence they are useful in balancing meals to prevent a preponderance of acid being taken into the body.
4. The addition of raisins will make any common food uncommonly good. On a basis of their food value, raisins are the cheapest fruit available today.

## ADVERTISING TIPS

"We have given advertising pencils away for eight years," reported a Georgia advertiser, "and wouldn't think of doing without them. The pencils carry a stamped advertising message which we change from year to year. We do not promiscuously advertise pencils free, but give them away to customers and others. A good many people frequently ask us for a free pencil, and we are always glad to give it, knowing that the good-will is worth far more than the five cents which the pencil costs us."

Here are some of the advertising maxims of the Wanamaker department stores of Philadelphia and New York—

"Tell the whole truth about the merchandise that it hurts," reported a Give reasons for a special price or an extra value.

Advertisements shall be written only on personal inspection of the goods.

If we can accurate statement of the fact is so surprising that it is likely to be disbelieved by the reader, enough must be explained of the inside news of the special offer to make it carry confidence.

Conceal nothing the customer has a right to know.

There is one other word in the language of advertising as full of power as "Free." That word is "New." It is a magnetized word. Involuntarily, an involuntarily, people are drawn to the store with the reputation of handling the "new." The class of people is higher than those attracted by "free," and their spending power is greater. Whether you sell paints or potatoes, pajamas or pearls, if your stock is new—just in—your handle the newest lines—lines sold exclusively at your store—let the public know it! Why, a big city store recently used one-third of its newspaper space just to feature the word, nine times repeated, "New," and, at the other extreme, a small-city grocer, using daily about six square inches of newspaper space, gets reader attention by filling half the diminutive space with the one power-charged word, "New," followed by a single item and the information, "At Blank's."

Who started the Dollar Day, any way? Trinidad, Colorado, claims the honor! Way bac kin 1867, according to a Southern Colorado resident, F. G. Bloom, Trinidad grocer, had the following in his window display: Dollar Sale! Soap, 3 bars for \$1.00. Calico, 3 yards for \$1.00. Apples, 2 pounds for \$1.00. Coal, 1 ton, best grade, \$1.00. Coal, 2 tons, stove size, \$1.00. Those must have been "good old days" for the coal buyer!

## DEADLY

Teacher—Name a poisonous substance.  
Student—Aviation.  
Teacher—Explain yourself.  
Student—One drop will kill.

be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected every week or ten days for some time. The disinfectant should be forced into all dark corners and hiding places of mosquitoes and other insects with a good force pump. I have been using this treatment for preventing chicken pox for several years with excellent results. If my chickens do take the disease at all, it is usually in a very mild form. Vaccination with a specially prepared vaccine is being used with varying results in some localities. The question is whether the disease is serious enough to justify the trouble and expense even if it was effective.

## RURAL HIGH SCHOOLS FAR OUTNUMBER CITY SCHOOLS

There are a greater number of high schools in the country than in the city, but those in the cities are larger and their numerical total of attendance is greater than that in the country schools, according to statistics of the Department of the Interior. It was stated that the country youth has less opportunity to continue at his books through the secondary stages of education than has the city youth.

These facts are compiled by the Federal Bureau of Education. It is stated that there are 2,700 high schools in the United States 21,700 high schools. Reports have been received from 17,711 of these, of which 3,960, or 22.4 per cent, are urban high schools, that is, they are located in centers of 2,500 or more population; 13,751 or 77.6 per cent, are rural—located in centers of 2,500 or less in population. In the 13,751 rural high schools in the United States there are only 1,079,086 children, or 28.8 per cent of the total high school enrollment; in the 3,960 urban high schools there are 2,622,364 children, or 71.2 per cent of the total enrollment.

It is estimated that more than 18 of every 100 children 15 to 18 years of age in urban areas continue their education beyond the high school, while only 7.2 of every 100 children of the same age-group in rural areas seek further education preparation.

As secondary education has developed and is now functioning, the urban high school child has a much better chance to go to high school, and when he does go he enjoys an educational opportunity much better adjusted to life's needs than that now available in the rural schools.

## WHAT?

Jack went to the dentist office one day to have a tooth pulled. The dentist pumped air in his tooth to loosen it.  
The dentist asked: "Is that air cold?"  
Jack said: "That air—what?"

## EXPLAINED

A boy went to a hotel one day. They had fresh strawberries for dinner. He asked the manager of the hotel where he got them and if he put fertilizer on them. The manager said: "We usually put sugar on them and cream, but you can do as you like."

## POLITE REQUEST

We've heard of the height of this and the height of that, but the very height of politeness, we insist, is the following sign:  
Kindly Keep Your Hands Off This Wire.  
It Carries 20,000 Volts.  
Thank You!

## CORRECT ADDRESS

Teacher—If I mailed a letter addressed to the dumbest girl in Sudan I wonder who they would deliver it to.  
Scholar—They probably would return it to the sender.

## NAPOLEON OF FINANCE

"Listen! Lend me twenty dollars, but only give me ten of it. Then as I owe you ten and you owe me ten, we'll call it square."

## MORE POWER TO HIM!

A lame duck congress is also a swan song session.

## EXCUSE US, PLEASE!

Wanted—To buy boxwood twigs and tan your hides.

## CORRECTED

Teacher—Don't say ain't, say isn't. The scholar was playing and an ant stung him. He ran in the school crying, "Oh, teacher, an isn't stung me!"

## PRIZE STENOGRAPHER

A well-known firm in New York City addressed a letter to "Christian and Devil World, Philadelphia, Pa.," and the sagacious United States post-office delivered it at our office in Boston. It was meant for us, too," comments the Christian Endeavor World.

## WHAT WILL YALE SAY?

Universe Focus Thought Found, Middle of Sidereal Galaxy is Located At Harvard.

## WANT ADS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—160 acres in Union County, New Mexico, unimproved. See J. T. Jean, Star Route, 1 mi. west of Sudan on Circleback road. 29-11p

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Span horse mules. See J. T. Jean, 7 mi. west of Sudan on Circleback road. 29-11p

FOR SALE—7 head work stock. See R. E. Turner, 2 mi. west, 3 mi. south, Sudan. 29-4p

LOST—One feed fork with initials of L. J. K on same. This fork was removed from my feed grinder and I will appreciate it if the party will return same.—L. J. KING.

FOR SALE—A four gallon cow, gentle and young. See F. H. Weimhold, at the News office.

FOR SALE—20 Buff Orpington pullets. See Miss Rosa Hammock, Sudan, Texas.

FOR SALE—A few young toms at \$3.00 each and hens at \$5.00, of the copper back strain. Come early and get your pick.—MRS. D. C. LUMP-KINS, 2 1/2 miles south of Sudan, Tex.

## HOUSE BROKE

Statistics show that there are now nearly 10,000 boys in this country who are taking high school courses in housework and domestic methods. In the next war they will be ripe for service in the kitchen police. In the meantime they should make rather efficient husbands. It isn't every man who knows how to stew prunes.

## THE SAME THING

Old fashioned folks used to speak of their sons as ddaughters burning up money. Now they burn gas, which amounts to the same thing.

## Solomon's Temple Gone

There is no part of Solomon's temple standing. It was completely destroyed by the Assyrians in 586 B. C. Other temples were erected on the site, but no part of Solomon's temple remained.

## Mainly the Latter

The two most important muscles that function without direction by the brain are the nose and the tongue. —San Francisco Chronicle.

## Old Regimental Pets

Among the curious regimental pets belonging to units of the British army at different times have been a chimpanzee, an ape, a lion, a sea-eagle, a cheetah, a black bear and a lamb.

## Character Shown in Face

Statues are molded by little touches. In the same way character is always "writing" its name on the face in indelible ink.—Capper's Weekly.

## Embarrassing Popularity

A popular young couple can get so many and such splendid wedding presents that it is a burden to find room for them.—Exchange.

## Historic Street

Leyden street in Plymouth, Mass., which merges into Water street and goes down to Plymouth Rock, was the first street built by the Pilgrim Fathers.

## Frenchman's Hard Luck

Charles Cros on April 30, 1877, deposited with the Academy of Sciences in Paris a detailed description of a device "for recording and reproducing acoustical vibrations." Cros could invent no one in his invention and had not the necessary funds to patent it. Edison was at work at the same time, and took out a preliminary patent in December, 1877.

## Rebuked

Little six-year-old Helen was skating one afternoon when Jerry, the neighbor's dog, came running out and insisted on being directly in front of her on the walk. She tried to skate around him, but no use—he was always just where she wanted to skate. Finally losing patience, she stopped and, looking intently at Jerry, exclaimed: "Go away, Jerry—you give me delirium tremens."

## Church's Great Periods

With much diversity of opinion on minor points, there is a general agreement in dividing the history of the church into three great periods. The first, from the birth of Christ to the time of Constantine; the second, from that epoch to the Reformation; and third, from the Reformation to the present time.

## Energy in Ether

Ether is said to be vibrating incessantly, every particle moving with the velocity of light—183,000 miles a second. A distinguished natural scientist insists that there is "as much energy in a pin's head of ether as would be evolved by a 1,000,000-horse power dynamo working for 40,000,000 years."

## Watch Your Health

The game of life is a difficult one to play. There are so many who do not know the rules. The laws of nature are the rules of the game. The game is bound to be lost if these rules are broken, but if the game is played well, victory comes in strength and good health.—Exchange.

## Old and Popular Song

The song "The Old Oaken Bucket" was written by Samuel Woodworth in 1817, and first published under the title "The Bucket." The air is an adaptation by Frederick Smith of Kialmark's music, which was composed for Moore's "Arab's Daughter."

## Calories in Sugar

Sugar provides 18 hundred-calorie portions per pound, and average candy about the same number. Thick sirups provide about 13 1/2 hundred-calorie portions and jelly, jam, marmalade and rich preserves about 9 hundred-calorie portions per pound.

## Foolish Blindness

O thou that pinest in the imprisonment of the Actual, and criest bitterly to the gods for a kingdom wherein to rule and create, know this of a truth; the thing thou seekest is already with thee, "here or nowhere," couldst thou only see!—Carlyle.

## One Recompense for Age

There is rest and composure in being so old that it is immaterial to you whether opportunity knocks or not.—Exchange.

# The Settling of the Sage

By HAL G. EVARTS

Copyright by Hal G. Everts WNU Service

## WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

At the Warren ranch, the "Three Bar," a stranger applied for work as a rider. Williamette Ann Warren—known to all as "Billie," is the owner of the ranch. The girl's father, Cal Warren, had been the original owner. The newcomer is put to work. Cattle "rustlers" have been troubling the ranch owners. The new hand gives his name as Cal Harris. By his announcement in favor of "squatters" he incurs the enmity of a rider known as Morrow. The will made by Cal Warren stipulated that half the property should go to the son of his old friend, William Harris, under certain conditions. The new arrival is the man, and he discloses the fact to Billie Slade, a ranchman with an unsavory reputation, visits Billie Slade, endeavoring to embrace Billie is interrupted by Harris. While the riders are at their evening meal, far out on the range, six outsiders join them. Billie knows them to be "rustlers." To test Harris' courage the girl appoints him temporary foreman, suggesting that he order the visitors to leave. Somewhat to her surprise he does so. The men depart, making threats. Billie makes Harris permanent foreman, catching Morrow leaving cattle were they can be stolen. Harris discharges him. Riding with Billie, a man presumably Morrow, shoots at Harris. Three Bar riders start in pursuit of Morrow. One of them, Bangs, is ambushed and killed.

## CHAPTER V—Continued

The old man was gloomy and silent his face set in sorrowful lines as he went about his work, and it was evident that he was continually brooding over the fate of the youth he had loved.

Billie could not shake off the remembrance of the boy's adoring gaze as his eyes had followed every move she made and in some vague way she felt that she was responsible for the accident. She often rode near Rile Foster, knowing what was in his mind. He spoke but little and in common with the rest, he never once mentioned Bangs.

At the end of a week Slade rode up to the wagon as the men were working the cows gathered in the second circle of the day. He jerked his head to draw her aside out of range of Waddles' ears.

"How's the Three Bar showing up this spring?" he asked abruptly.

"Better than ever," she returned and he caught a note of defiance in her voice.

"You're lying, Billie," he asserted calmly. "The Three Bar will show another straggle this year."

"How do you know?" she flushed, and the distrust of him that Harris had roused in her, lately submerged beneath the troubling thoughts of Bangs, was suddenly quickened and thrown uppermost in her mind.

"I know," he asserted. "It's my business to know everything that goes on anywhere near my range. You say you want to run the Three Bar brand yourself. There's not a man in this country that would touch a Three Bar cow if you was hooked or with me."

"And then the Three Bar would be only one out of a dozen or more Slade brands," she said.

For no reason at all she was suddenly convinced of the truth of Harris' suspicions concerning Slade. She noted that his eyes traveled from one man to the next till he had scrutinized every one that worked the herd.

"Are you looking for Morrow?" she demanded, and instantly regretted her remark. Slade's face did not change by so much as the bat of an eye and he failed to reply for a space—too long a space, she reflected—then turned to her.

"Morrow—who's he?" he asked.

"And why should I look for him?"

"He rode for you last year," she said.

"Oh! That fellow. I recall him now. Bleak-looking citizen," he said.

"And what about him?"

"You tell me," she countered.

"That new foreman of yours—the fellow that was scouting round alone for a few months—has been talking with his mouth," Slade said. "If he keeps that up I'll have to ask him to speak right out what's on his mind."

"He'll tell you," she prophesied.

"What then?"

"Then I'll kill him," the man stated. The girl motioned to Lanky Evans and he rode across to them.

"Lanky, I want you to remember this," she said. "Slade has just promised to kill Harris. And if he does I'll spend every dollar I own seeing that he's hung for it." She turned to Slade. "You might repeat what you just told me," she suggested.

Slade looked at her steadily.

"You misunderstood me," he stated. "I don't recall any remark to that ef-

fect or even to mentioning the name of Harris. Who is he, anyhow?"

Evans stonched easily in the saddle and twisted a smoke.

"Now let's get this straight what I'm to remember," he said. "Mr. Slade was saying that he planned to down Cal Harris the first time he caught him out alone. I heard him remark to that effect." He turned and grinned cheerfully at Slade. "That's his very words—and I'd swear to it as long as my breath held out. I'll sort of repeat it over to myself so that I can give it to the judge word for word when the time comes."

Slade favored him with a long stare which Lanky bore with unconcern smiling back at him pleasantly.

"I've got my little piece memorized," Evans said; "and in parting let me remark that Cal Harris will prove a new sort of a victim for you to work on. If you tie into him he'll tear down your meat-house." He turned his horse and rode back to the herd.

"I'll play your own game," the girl told Slade. "If anything happens to another man who is riding for me and I have any reason to even suspect you were at the bottom of it I'll swear that I saw you do the thing yourself. The Three Bar is the only outfit with a clean enough record to drag any thing up for an airing before the courts without taking a chance. Tois rule of every man for himself won't hold good with me."

She moved toward the wagon and Slade kept pace with her, leading his horse.

"You're a real woman, Billie," he said. "You better throw in with a



Harris Sat on a Rock and Reviewed the Plans He Had Formulated

real man—me—and we'll own this country. I'll run the Three Bar on ten thousand head whenever you say the word."

"I'd rather see it on half as many through my own efforts," she said.

"And some day I will."

"Some day you'll see it my way," he prophesied. "I know you better than any other man. You want an outfit of your own—and if the Three Bar gets crowded out you'll go to the man that can give you one in its place. That will be me. Some day we'll trade."

"Some day—right soon—you'll trade your present holdings for a nice little range in hell," a voice said in Slade's ear and at the same instant two huge paws were thrust from the little window of the cook-wagon and clamped on his arms above the crook of his elbows. Slade was a powerful man but he was an infant in the grip of the two great hands that raised him clear of the ground and shook him before he was slammed down on his face ten feet away by a straight-arm thrust. His deadly temper flared and the swift move for his gun was simultaneous with the twist which brought him to his feet, but his hand fell away from the butt of it as he looked into the twin muzzles of a sawed-off shotgun which menaced him from the window. The face behind the gun was the face of Waddles.

"I'm about to touch off a pound of shot if you go acting up," Waddles said. "Any more talk like you was just handing out and you'll get sweated here and there."

"Are you running the Three Bar?" Slade asked.

"Only at times, when the notion strikes me," Waddles said. "And this

is one. Whenever you've got any specific business to transact with us we come right along over and transact it—and then move on out."

Billie Warren laughed suddenly a gurgle of sheer amusement at the sight of the most dreaded man within a hundred miles standing there under the muzzle of a shotgun, receiving instructions from the mouth of the Three Bar cook. For Slade was helpless and knew it.

"Waddles, you win," he said. "I'll be going before you change your mind."

As the man walked toward his horse which had sidled a few steps away the big cook gazed after him and fingered the riot gun regretfully.

The wagon did not move on when the men had finished working the herd, as the rest of the day had been set aside for kill-time. An hour after Slade's departure the hands were rolling in for a sleep. The girl saw Rile Foster draw apart from the rest and sit with his back against a rock. He was regarding some small object held in his hand. As he turned it around she recognized it as a boot heel and the reason for Rile's absence was clear to her. He had back-tracked the blue horse to the scene of the mishap.

She was half asleep when a voice some distance from the teepee roused her by speaking the name of Bangs.

"I've a pretty elastic conscience myself," the voice went on. "I'm not above lifting a few calves for the brand I'm riding for or any little thing like that, but this deal sort of gorges up in me. They'll never catch it on to any man—they never do. Old Rile is brooding over it. He'll likely run amuck. One way or another he'll try to break even for Bangs."

Billie recognized the voice as Moore's and knew that one of her men, at least, had not forgotten Bangs. It was the first time an intimation that the affair was other than an accident had reached her ears.

The calf round-up was nearing the end. Two weeks would see the finish and supply the final tally. Harris set on a rock and reviewed the plans he had formulated for the salvation of the Three Bar brand, realizing the weak spots and mapping out some special line of defense that might serve to strengthen them. In the seclusion of the wagon Waddles was carefully rereading a much-thumbed document for perhaps the hundredth time. A man had come in at daylight with the mail from Brill's and Billie Warren was within her teepee poring over her share of it. The men had finished theirs and were sleeping.

The girl read first the four letters in the same handwriting, one to mark each week she had been on the round up. The fifth was from Judge Colton, her father's old friend, to whose hands all his affairs had been entrusted. After scanning this she read again the other four. Very soon now in the course of a few months at the outside, she and the writer would meet away from his native environment and in the midst of her own. All ways before this had been reversed and her association with Carlos Deane had held a background of his own setting—a setting in startling contrast to her log house nestling in a desert of sage.

The Deane house was a wonderful old-fashioned mansion set in a grove of century-old elms and oaks. She knew his life and now he would see her in her natural surroundings.

In a hazy sort of way she felt that some day she would listen to the plea that, in some fashion or other, was woven into every letter; but not till the Three Bar was booming and no longer required her supervision. Everything else in the world was secondary to her love for her father's brand and the anxiety of the past two years of its decline eclipsed all other issues.

Her reflections were interrupted by Harris' voice just outside her teepee.

"Asleep, Billie?" he asked softly.

"No," she said. "What is it?"

"I've thrown your saddle on Pa-poose," he said. "Let's have a look around."

She assented and they rode off up the left-hand slope of the valley. A mile or so from the wagon Harris dismounted on a high point.

"Let's have a medicine chat," he offered. "I've got considerable on my mind."

She leaned against a rock and he sat cross-legged on the ground, facing her and twisting a cigarette as an aid to thought. Her head was tilted back against the rock, her eyes half-closed.

decoratively—had become a fixed mode, too. Starting life as a cravat, and a broad one, it has thinned down to a slim four-in-hand and sometimes it expresses itself in a bow.—Irene Kuhn in Liberty Magazine.

**Business Disaster**

Robert, seven years old, out riding with his parents, passed the local drug store, which had just changed hands.

"What has happened to Mr. Brown?" he was asked.

"Oh," replied Robert casually, "he's out of business; he went bank-robbed."

**The Car Is First**

Many an old shoe now is half-sold because the car chases new ones.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mansfield, England, recently sent a 20-pound gooseberry pie to Mansfield, Mass., a token of good will.

**What Every Preacher Knows**

"Daddy," said the preacher's small son, "why are they called lay members?"

"Because they always are laying down on the job, son," sighed his dad.

# DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Copyright by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

## THE ONLY MOON

"I would never have to wear spectacles," said Mr. Moon, "I'm quite bright enough without them, and I can see the whole world—so you see I would never need them."

"You're right, we're sure," said the Stars, twinkling brightly.

"I shall tell you," said Mr. Moon, "about my beautiful portrait which you can see down in the water."

"Is that a portrait?" asked the Stars.

"Certainly," said Mr. Moon.

"But first," he went on, "I must tell you what a portrait is. Now a portrait is a picture—a likeness of a person."

"But you're not a person, Mr. Moon," said the Stars.

"No, that's so, but I'm the Moon, and that's far finer. Not every one is the Moon. There is just one moon—ha, ha, ha!"

"There are plenty of people, plenty of children, plenty of animals," said the Stars.

"There's no honor in being a person. Not the least scrap of honor."

"As for being the Moon—well, if you think of a higher honor, I'd like to know it."

"So why can't I have a portrait as well as a person?"

"There is no reason why you can't," said the Stars. They felt that they were being rather stupid and maybe in need of schooling in spite of their brightness.

But they knew there was no school in the sky unless Mr. Moon should become a professor, and as he had said, he did not need to wear spectacles.

Their idea of a professor was some one who wore spectacles.

"The portrait is down in the water, you say?" asked one of the Stars, so as to appear bright.

"Just what I said," answered Mr. Moon.

"And why don't you have it up in the sky, in your home?" asked another Star.

"Because," said Mr. Moon, "I'm too famous to keep my portrait in my home."

"I'm like a noble, important creature whose portrait they would put in a picture gallery for thousands and thousands to gaze upon."

"That's why my portrait is in the water. Here I am, up in the sky, and my portrait is down below."

"They can look at both—those people. They have a great treat."

"Yes," said another star, "that is so. But don't they call that thing that is down in the water a reflection?"

"I've heard it called that by some people, I'm sure. Or else, the Cloud Fairies have told me that."

"Some people," answered Mr. Moon slowly, "are apt to say anything. That's why you shouldn't pay attention to them."

"Now I say something. There is all the difference in the world between anything and something."

"Of course," said the Stars. "They are two different words and mean different things."

"That doesn't follow," said Mr. Moon. "Some words are different and mean the same."

"Oh, dear, how plainly I see that you are all very much in need of a schooling."

They all looked down at the reflection of the Moon in the water below, and then they looked at Mr. Moon.

"Whether that is a reflection or the portrait," said one of the Stars, "it looks very much like you, Mr. Moon."

"It certainly does."

"Of course it does," said Mr. Moon. "That's because I always go to the best photographer."

"To whom do you go?" asked the First Star of the Evening.

"The water is my photographer," said Mr. Moon, "and we always arrange for a portrait on a clear night."

"He has taken me round—as I am now, and when I am in my various shapes he takes me in those various ways."

"It is something worth while to be the photographer of the Moon, the only Moon in the world."

"Yes, think of that, little Stars, I am the only, only, only Moon!"



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# For Colds -



How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or rheumatism. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?



**Record Birth of Lambs?**

Five lambs at a birth is the unusual record established by a cross-bred Rambouillet-Cotswold ewe owned by George Rust, of Victor, Idaho. Twin lambs are common, triplets occasional; but more than that is very unusual according to J. E. Nordby, of the University of Idaho, who reports the occurrence in the Journal of Heredity. The lambs were permitted to remain with their mother for a few days, after which three were removed and reared as bottle lambs.

**New Cloth From Plants**

Soon you may be wearing clothes made of kendery. This is the name of a fiber plant, discovered recently growing in large quantities in Asia, and found to produce a yarn of high quality. A cloth made of kendery and half of cotton is soft, is attractive and durable. Two tons of cloth by a day is to be turned into cloth by a new machine built for the purpose.—Popular Science Monthly.

**STOP THAT ITCHING**

Use Blue Star Soap, then apply Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, itch, fever, ringworm, poison oak, dandruff, children's sores, cracked hands, sore feet and most forms of itching skin diseases. It kills germs, stops itching, usually restoring the skin to health. Soap, 25c; Blue Star Remedy, \$1.00. Ask your druggist.—Adv.

**And Adam Couldn't**

Adam—I want you to stop flirting with Eve; she's my wife.

Serpent—I'll bet you can't show any marriage certificate.

**Looked Good**

Budding Auditor—What do you think of my latest novel, old chap?

His Friend—Fine! Who were the blinders?—Answers.

**COMPLEXION IMPROVED**

**QUICKLY**

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Purely Vegetable Laxative

move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which many times cause pimples. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS**

**PILES CURED**

Any druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles. In tubes with rub tips, 75c; or in tin, below. Use. Just ask for

**PAZO OINTMENT**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALMSAM**

Removes dandruff, keeps hair falling out, restores color and beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Use with the comb.

**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 stores. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patohogue, N. Y.

**Health Giving Sunshine**

All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate—Good Hotels—Tourist Camps—Spend the Holidays—Cozy Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the West.

**Palm Springs CALIFORNIA**

**WOLF**

COYOTE, FOX AND SKUNK BAIT. KILLER. CAPTURES. DOGS. FREE CIRCULAR. Free Formulas and Instructions. GEORGE EDWARDS, Livingston, Montana.

**Headache?**

Instead of dangerous heart depressants take safe, mild and purely vegetable NATURE'S REMEDY and get rid of the bowel poisons that cause the trouble. Nothing like NR for biliousness, sick headaches, and constipation. Acts pleasantly. Never grips.

Make the test tonight—

**NR TO-NIGHT**

TOMORROW, ALRIGHT

At Druggists—only 25c

**Cuticura Ointment**

Pure, Sweet and Dainty

A most effective super-creamy emollient for the relief of itching, burning, scaly affections of the skin, for eczema and dandruff.

A remarkably successful treatment for fifty years, in combination with Cuticura Soap, for softening and soothing the skin and preserving the natural beauty of the hair. A highly developed and dainty requisite for the toilet.

Sold everywhere. Ointment 25c and 50c. Soap 25c. Talcum 25c. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B-5, Malden, Massachusetts

**KREMOLA SKIN PATENTS**

Booklet Free. Eligible for reformation. Best results. Proven formula. Sold by WATSON & COMPANY, Patent Surgeons, 102 5th St., Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo. 52-1898.

INTENSE—

(Concluded From Page One) in Sudan emulate the example of these pioneers who blazed the way to sanitation, if they will.

The Sudan News wishes to call your attention to the fact that the results obtained during this crusade are being watched and carefully noted by a State official, the incentive for this article, and when you hear a rap on your door and are handed a summons, are the victims of a good and sufficient fine, beside the publicity, you will wonder why in heck you did not take heed when heed was a virtue.

For your own selfish sake, if not for your neighbors, clean up your premises. Do not be forced to do it!

Here are three notes a State official has requested us to make in this appeal: Cover all garbage cans tightly.

Do not throw any perishable refuse such as food out in the open, but place it in a closed receptacle with quick lime.

Remove all inflammable material from the premises, or put them in a safe, fire proof place; do not lean a mattress or wooden box containing paper against the house you live in or out houses.

Do not broadcast old newspapers to the four winds; place them in a safe container and burn.

There are other rules which your own common sense will suggest, and which if you follow, you will be saving your home from flames and your health from the ravages of a fatal disease.

And—DO IT NOW!

GARDENERS—

(Concluded From Page One) his deeds should be recorded by historians in lieu of the records of wars, could be augmented by preachers and evangelists, and lastly, but not at all leastly, he should be placed as standard bearer in the van of the procession in that haven of unexaggerated bliss from which no traveler has ever ventured a return engagement since humanity began to function. Wars, pestilence, hunger and poverty would be things unknown and unused if every human being had been proprietor of a highly productive garden, for humanity would have tended to their acreage in their very own back yard, and had not time for wrangling with their neighbors; neither would have the orphan cried for bread if gardens had been plentiful. Even the widow could supply her brood from a producing garden.

It now behooves the population of Sudan to let these hot corners on the down town streets cool awhile, and wander home, grab a spade and turn over a tractage for garden purposes, so that it can get the winter seasoning and be highly productive when high production is required. The Sudan News has no spades to lend, is zero on rakes, and it's hoe is in the tender and secretive custody of a friend who has had it for a month or more, but who will some day join the church and put his tools back where he borrowed them. Hasten the day! But until that happy period we would draw your attention to our friends the hardware merchants who will be happy to supply you every need in the gardening tool line. For light-weight gardeners we would recommend a working schedule cut in minutes, while for our more stalwart friends we would recommend two hours each evening, with an early jump into the arms of Morpheus.

But everybody should have a garden and now is the auspicious time to begin getting it in shape.

As to seed, Friend Wife can guide you correctly, for she knows more seed houses and their prices and varieties than Noah did animals.

PAVING—

(Concluded From Page One) miserly outlay? How can a city grow and prosper unless everybody pulls and hauls for the good of all, eschews personal feelings of selfishness and factional quarrels and shove the city together over the municipal ruts? How can we become the educational center of Lamb County, the supply center, the rendezvous of the populace of the county, unless we outstrip our neighbors and proffer conveniences and inducements they do not possess? How can we ever hope to become the city we all wish without concerted effort and a common viewpoint for betterment and uplift? Factions never gained the ascendancy in any municipal undertaking, but have ruined and killed more prospective cities than fires and tornadoes. Look at Dallas. Where would it be today without unity of purpose? Or Fort Worth, or Houston, or other Texas examples?

We are for Sudan. We are for Sudan because it is our abode, our love, our adopted home, our present site of endeavor; and we care but little about our neighbors, for they, like us, are using every endeavor to push their communities past us and without our reach, are striving by every legitimate means to reach out and get their's before we arrive, and what they give us a gnaw could pack off in a saddle and still have room left for a load. We do not ask it of them, and would be surprised if they helped us build a city, and would look for an ulterior motive behind the deed.

If Sudan is to become a city of importance Sudanites must do it themselves; must forget petty jealousies, factional quarrels, sectional lines, and all get together in a "huddle play" which will put Sudan over this sewerage and paving enigma and probably out of the herd of ideas will arise one which may be put across with good results for all.

The time is propitious; all we need is to get together.

WATER—

(Concluded From Page One) ringlets, which lay in cunning and seductive array on a throat as white as God's master sculptor could devise, in her frock of snow white with the blue roseate at the top of the corsage, and a smile that would have made Cleopatra wince with envy. Could you see and say the same things, in the same persuasive way, under an iron water tank? You will have the opportunity to try.

The writer does not believe, and never will concede, that there is one-tenth the sanitation or health giving qualities in an iron tank full of water, as there was in one bucket from the well which seemed to rest contented and lazily in the shadow of the old chestnut tree; and, besides, there is scarcely a thing about an iron water tank to prick up the emotions and fill the heart with romance, like there was in the old home place well. Now is there?

We might say, you and I owe the old well a debt of sincere gratitude, for possibly, if it had not done it's stuff in this romantic scene, both of us would have failed to be here to grace the restaurant counters today. And what then?

But if reports are true, it will not be long before the ditch digger will be rooting up the alleys, and laying the pipes, the plumber showing his high brow stuff, the faucets installed, and then, ah, then, we can kick the old well, with a gesture of ingratitude, into the discard and exclaim, "We're up to date!"

BUILDING—

(Concluded From Page One) these will, however, be razed as Sudan grows, and in their stead will arise huge and sturdy structures which will afford a slightly sky-line second to none in this section.

Wood is a poor material to build a business house of. Aside from its inflammability, its danger to adjoining buildings and the hazards of a raging conflagration are ever present; it is less substantial and in a few years assumes a run-down, motley aspect, which causes a deterioration of the value and looks of the adjacent structures, and makes the observer think that Sudan is a "pasteboard" city, when it is, in fact, a "brick paradise."

A fine ordinance, prohibiting the construction of other than fireproof buildings inside the city limits, might allay this hazard, as well as be an incentive to erect structures which will be a monument to the owners, rather than a liability. Insurance companies grow sleek on wood constructed cities.

PEDDLERS—

(Concluded From Page One) be right, just to protect the sucker against himself, as well as the merchant from the sucker. Itinerant and homespun, is that the city commission pass a city ordinance, with an emergency clause attached, assessing a day-per-day tax on these rambling birds, and put it so high that they will have to pass up Sudan like Haley's comet. This ordinance will protect the merchant against these unscrupulous leeches in the commercial world, who produce nothing but take, all, live like kings in first class hotels, drive swell cars, frisk suckers like a night sergeant, and go smiling on their way, never paying a dime to anyone, but lining their own purses.

Sudan merchants, the sucker crop, and the city at large deserve this protection, and the only way they can get it is thru this city ordinance is to place the per diem tax at such an altitude that even a high flyer could not reach it in a year's upward travel, and so that if they sell all they have in stock of their nefarious wares, they will not break even. That's teeth! And what The Sudan News means is—DO IT!

Weather Keeps Natives Between Palm Beach And Alaska, This Week

While one is prone to brag or rather boast, concerning the variety of weather which this South Plains section produces, it is not untimely to point out the fact that summer intermingles with winter and frosts with sunshine, and icicles flirt with rosebuds to such an extent that it keeps one jumping from his Palm Beach uniform to his heavy woollens with such variation as to cause bewilderment. But by feeling about carefully in the terminal of the day and the same of the night, one may, with moderate success, appear in a suit or apparel appropriate to the atmospheric environment.

For instance, this week. To start the seven day period, ice was in close proximity to perspiration, but never the twain did meet, though the former was apparently leading by a nose until we returned from our daily mile walk and did our daily dozen. Then summer predominated, only to be routed by the icy waters of the morning shower. So it goes.

Today we put on a straw hat and smile and are comfortable; tonight we pull, steal, pile cover; and with the advent of the dawn, the sun is holding it's invigorating rays in reserve, permitting the snappy frosts and arrogant winds to whistle and hum their wintry tunes, until one wonders weather it's December or August.

But this advantage in weather is a joy rather than a detriment. It affords variety—and keeps the mind clear of worry and subterfuge. Keeps one from prating of his troubles to his friends, and envelopes one in a mist of expectancy for the better that is rarely occasion for lacrymose suggestions. So be it!

Blooded Cattle Show Increase On Lamb County Farms In The Past Year

The Sudan News is a preacher and firm advocate of the practice of stocking the farms of Lamb County with blooded stock, if it is nothing more than boll weevils—get them blooded. What is the sense in a farmer, otherwise a good agriculturist, a hard worker and money maker, buying a cow for \$10 and feeding her \$300 worth of feed to get a quart of milk a day? Or buying a hog for 50c, putting a crib full of \$1.25 per bushel corn in it, and getting \$4.00 worth of bacon?

The name "Blooded Stock," on a farmer's record is worth a mint of money in reputation, let alone actual mercenary value of the stuff in the barrel or on the hoof, and the farmer who lets the fates play with him and buys scrub and poor stock to put on his broad and productive pastures is on the road to the house over the hill.

Poultry, pigs, cows, horses and all other stuff which every well regulated farm boasts should be blooded, so that when a buyer happens along he will want the stuff and be willing to pay a good price for it, thus enriching the owner and the buyer. You can pour all the feed produced into a poor piece of farm stock and you cannot make a dime out of it, because it never puts on flesh, has no ambition but to endeavor to satiate a devouring maw for food, and when a buyer comes he is disgusted by looks alone and wanders off to more verdant fields.

Sunday afternoon we passed a farm near Sudan where some standard bred poultry and stock were making their home, and so infatuated were we with the looks of the stock from our car that we drove in. We explained our curiosity and the proprietor told us that that cow cost him a jag of money, but she paid for herself the first six months. She was a pure bred Jersey, gentle, contented and refined, and with a beautiful udder which showed only too plainly that she was a high grade milk producer. By her side was a heifer calf, worth it's weight in gold, and which some day would be a high-powered milk producer like it's mother. He would sell neither, for he said they were his meat and bread. But when he opened his smoke house door and we inhaled the aroma of that newly slaughtered hog seasoning there, we knew that he was a home producer, and that all he needed the grocery store was to loaf in when he went to town. And such should be the story of every farmer in Sudan territory.

Just a little foresight, a little vim and vigor, a little more endeavor in the right spot and you, too, can be the proprietor of a hustling flock of standard bred poultry, a registered cow, a registered hog, etc.

And—why not?

Local Produce Market Offers Raisers Channel For Disposal Of Wares

The little brown hen was back on the job this week and the result was that her product dropped to 45c per dozen, with demand good and getting stronger. As a hang-over from the holiday season, chickens were in demand on the local market with the supply poor, and the resultant price up nicely. Butter was steady, with good country bringing 50c, and demand strong. Turkeys were dull, all prices down, and no market. Fryers were absolutely a loss, no price. The lard and general pork market took a flurry this week, prices declining, owing to considerable home killing, but fat killing hogs were in demand with a ready supply, and prices held around 9c, falling to 8c as the supply became more visible. It is predicted by the higher ups that the chicken market will take a rise real soon, as the demand will increase and sellers are warned not to glut the local market, but to supply the demand steadily, and receive the consequent top price. Killing hogs can be disposed of readily just now, but supply is on the verge of declining as also demand, too rapid supply this week causing a decline in price. It is predicted that if killing weather sustains, the demand will increase considerably, with no supply, and a consequent higher price. Eggs are always saleable, as well as hens.

JIMMY SINGER PROMOTED TO MANAGER PHONE COMPANY

Jimmy Singer, who has made an enviable record during the past six years as trouble-shooter for the State Telephone Company, has been promoted, and has taken a long jump this time, going from his present position to that of manager for the company. Jimmy Singer was popular with local telephone patrons, who are universal in their gladness at his promotion, the only regret being that he will make his headquarters at Level-land instead of here.

The Sudan News joins with Jimmy's friends in wishing him good luck in his new position, and sincerely hope he may keep on his upward trend until he reaches the top.

3 Glasses Water Help Constipation

One glass of water is not enough—take three glasses one hour before breakfast. Much better results are obtained by adding a teaspoon of simply glycerin, saline compound (known as Adierika) to each glass. Adierika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops gas and sour stomach in TEN minutes! Relieves constipation in two hours. H. G. Ramby, Druggist.

WANT ADS

(Prices on these ads are reasonable. 25c per issue straight, no rebate, limit 20 words. They are result getters.)

FOR SALE—10 acre Poultry Farm. Apply at The Sudan News office.

FOR SALE—1,400 chick capacity brooder, complete, used three mos. and is now in good condition. Apply at The Sudan News office.

SOME one to break at once 400 acres of sod land, situated on the highway six or seven miles west of Sudan. Will pay the customary price for sod breaking. I will expect this work to be done immediately. For further information you can see Elus King who lives seven miles on the main highway west of Sudan. 2837c

TURKEYS FOR SALE — 7 young Toms, \$8.00 each, average weight 25 lbs.; 5 young hens, \$6.00 each, average weight 16 lbs. Martin-Wade strain, copper back bronze. See Alton Lumpkin, Sudan, Texas.

WANTED—Male and female PBA Fowls. Cash paid. Must be prompt in this or no sale. Call at News office.

FOR SALE—2 good young Jersey cows, fresh soon. R. E. Luttrell, 7 mi. northwest of Sudan Texas.

LITTLEFIELD CLINIC and HOSPITAL

TELEPHONE 131 LITTLEFIELD, TEXAS

Equipped for Surgical, Medical and Obstetrical Cases

J. D. Simpson, B. L. M. D. Surgery, Medicine and Consultations

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E. S. ROWE

ATTORNEY General Practice In All Courts Office in Littlefield State Bank Building LITTLEFIELD, TEXAS

Gather Round and Listen

Either to the most modern Radio or its partner, the Victrola. You will enjoy a song, a dance orchestra, a speech over either one—for both are world beaters at this moment.

Easy terms make it possible for everyone to own either or both. Investigate!

Any Repair For a Radio

Any Record For a Victrola

Radio Shop

J. C. BARRON

F. E. MILLER

Buy Her A Box of Candy

Did the girl you married lose her appetite for candy as the preacher finished the ceremony?

The reason we ask is: We have the purest and best candy manufactured anywhere, reasonably priced, and well boxed so that it is always fresh.

TAKE HOME A BOX TODAY!

Don't forget our Prescription Work

SUDAN DRUG

THIS IS TIME FOR

Sale Bills

and We Are Headquarters

At this season of the year the various farmers are figuring on changing up for the spring work.

They are planning new farm equipment, better blooded cattle, brighter and newer home things—therefore, they are all planning on what is known as a Public Sale—selling out their surplus and replenishing.

The Sudan News, always the farmer's staunch friend, has developed a plan to supply these bills at a nominal cost and in a manner that pulls the buyers to these Sales.

Those who have tried our system say it is the best ever, and are highly pleased with results obtained.

If you are planning a sale, we want you to bear us in mind, and call on us, so that we can fix you up—completely.

And We Get Them Out When Promised

The Sudan News Fills Every Requirement