## Chy Snuite Sinual

## RENTFECGHERS ASSOLABION MEETS



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SUNOAY MEETMG ANO SIATE AID

LEAGUE OF NATIONS MEANS
OUR INDUSTRIAL PROSPERITY








## Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted. H. G. Towle, Opiometrist

| Married at Et Paso. <br> The Signal has been shown this marriage announcement: <br> Mrs. F. M. Bowen announces the marriage of her daughter, Nelle Al- lene to Mr. David Elmer Bibbee. Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1920. El Paso, Texas. At home, Sweetwater, Texas. <br> Mr. Bibbee was reared and educated in Snyder, and is held in high esyoung man and eminently worthy of all sorts of good fortune. <br> An El Paso paper printed this report of the marriage: <br> A pretty wedding was solemnized Tuesday evening, uniting D. E. both of Sweetwater, Texas. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's sister. Mrs. D. Williams, of Manhattan Heights. <br> Dr. George T. McCall, pastor of Central Baptist church, performed the ceremony amid the presence of friends and relatives. Miss Margaret Hines was maid of honor. <br> Mrs. Williams played Mendelssohu's march as the bridal party entered the drawing room and the "Flower Song" as the words of the ceremony were spoken. <br> Chrysanthemums, combined with ferns and folliage, decorated the Williams home. Mr. Bibbee and his bride stood beneath a great wedding bell of white chrysanthemums. <br> The bride was becomingly attired in a dark blue suit with hat, shoes and accessories of brown and she roses. Miss Hines wore biack satin with black picture bat. <br> F. M. Bowen, have been ia the Mrs. several weeks as guests of Mrs. Witliams. Numbers of social bride. <br> a few and Mrs bibwee are spending so io Sweetwater, where they will their home. $\qquad$ mal reception was held and ices wer served in the dining room, the bride the wedding cake. $\qquad$ <br> The paper is late this week getting break downers. We had a serious game. Hope the people will understand and appreciate the situation. | WON BY SHAMMING INSANITY <br> How Two British Officers Fooled Thelt <br> Turkish Captors by Period of Felgned Madness. <br> Are they really lunaties or brilliant netors? <br> Sceptical Turks and British asked the question as they looked at the Jones and Lleutenant Hill in the prisoners' ward of a Turkish hospital in the early days of the war. <br> Here is a picture of Lieutenant Hill, as described by another British oficer: " $A$ <br> A tousled scarecrow of a man. His long, untrimmed hair hung over his unwashed neck, his cheeks were sunken, his hands were clasped over the bed-clothes that covered his shins. He never looked at us, but with an expression of the most unswerving austerity continued to read a book that lay open on his knees. As I passed I saw, from the ruling and paragraphing of the pages, that it must be a copy of the Bible." <br> "Jones was in a bed opposite. His face was unusually white. The young forehead was divided and subdivided by deep wrinkles; a golden beard tufted from the chin; the head was covered by a too large fez , made of white linen. <br> He grinned and waved an arm toward the Turkish orderly. 'I am not English,' he protested, in Turkish. 'l am a good Turk. The English are my enemies. I wrote to his excellency Enver Pasha, telling him I wished to become a Turkish oflicer.' " <br> as rise who tells the story in "Blackwood's Magazine." But they were not mad. They were feigning madness the whole time in order to recover their freedom: And they won through. <br> As soon as the British vessel on Which they were shipped had left Turkish waters they miraculously reovered! <br> It was one of the most amazing cases of malingering on record. The marvel is that Hill's mind did not give hours a day he sat up in bed reading and re-reading the Bible. He showed no signs of interest in anything; pray- | ed aloud for uearly half an hour mornIng and evening in the presences of a task which required almost inheman concentration. Jones, on the other hand, acted farce instead of tragedy, and both men completely duped tha Turks. $\qquad$ <br> Prehistoric Culture in <br> Digging into the tomb of a mound builder chief near Newark, $O$., scientists recently discovered ancient irinkets which they dectare establish the fact that the stone-age inhabitants of the whose earth monuments are found in other parts of the scate, notably Ross county, where similar research work has disclosed surprising evidence of prehistoric culture. The sepulcher is located near the fint quar materisi for arrowheads and other implements. It is made of small stones and is buried in a circular mound in earth about thirteen feet high. The chier's skeleton fudicated that he was a man nearly six feet tall and over average weight. Underneath the bones was found what is considered the most important article taken from the excavation, a copper gorget, believed to have been a token of authority or rank. Other objects of interest were copper earrings, an armlet of the same material and beads made from sea shells, which evidently had been worn as a neckpiece, and are described in Popular Mechanics. <br> Anti-Noise Telephones. <br> Edwin S. Protham and Peter L. Jensen, engineers of San Francisco. he midst of noise by simply "open ing the diaphragin and button of the transmitter and letting all the noise in-impartially to both sides of the diaphragm. The resulit was entire exclusion from the circuit of every sound save the voices of the users. As one test of the new method an side the steel shell of a boiler. With several men outside the boiler pounding on the shell with hammers, a person inside was able to telephone to those on the outside without interference from the din of the hammering. | Gets Heart Balm From <br> Girl Who Jilted Him <br> Damage to a man's heart re- <br> sulting from his being "jilted" <br> at $\$ 250$ by a jury in Hoboken, <br> Peter Meehan, past middle life, plaintirf in the action ayainst Miss Bridget Hangley, a conely lass, forty-two, for <br> breach of promise of marriage. <br> has the distinction of being the <br> irst man in the county to win a verdict for heart balm against <br> a woman. The would-be bridegroom tes. tiffed that he would have never thought of marriage if Miss Hangley had not "popped the question" herself. <br> PASTOR GETS QUEER BEQUEST <br> Heir to $\$ 87,000$ Must Provide Care for Woman's Birds, Cats, Dogs and Rabbits. <br> Eureka, Cal.-Rev. James MacDonald, a Methodist minister residing here, has been named at sole heir in the will of Mrs. Amelia Smith Woodbury to an estate valued at $\$ 87,000$. In addition to other property, the minister has been given charge of 85 canaries, 31 dogs, 18 cats and a hutch of rabbits, with the understanding that the pets shall receive "all the care and comforts to which they have been aecustomed." <br> Rev. Mr. MacDonald is carrying out the trust, but the rabbits are multiplying so rapidly that he entertains doubts as to how he is golng to provide room for them a year from now. <br> Woman Rivals Burbank. <br> Centralia, Wash.-Rivaling Luther Burbank, Mrs. S. C. Davis of this city has developed a new variety of aster that is a marvel of beauty to local floral enthusiasts who have seen it. The flower petals are purple, embroidered with white and were developed aftep four years of careful selection along Burbank llnes by Mrs. Davis. | THEIR LUGKY DAY <br> How Members of Camping Party Found a Cook. <br> Finding of Manna in the Wilderness or Getting Water From Rock Would Not Have Eeen Wonderful After That Experience. <br> It might seem reasonable to belleve that in the wilderness the troubles and trials caused by cooks or the want of cooks could be comfortably left behind, but according to Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart such is not the case. So essential a place in the routine of a large camping party does a cook occupy that trouble with that important personage is a dire calamity. In "Tenting Tonight" Mrs. Rinehart gives her views on the subject and describes the nerve-racking experience of trying to keep hold of an unstable cook. <br> By the end of the second day, she says, we were well away from even that remote part of civilization from which we had started, and a terrible fact wos dawning on us. The cook did not like us : <br> Now, the center of a camping trip is the cook. He has the hardest job quate equipment on a tiny stove in the open, where the alr blows the his food. Woree than that, he must cook not only for the party, but for a hungry crowd of guides and packers that sits in a circle and watches him, and urges him, and gets under his feet. He is the first up in the to dry and the last in bed. He has comes handy, and then pack all his srub on an unreliable horse and start oft for the next eating ground. So, knowing all this, and also that the nearest employment office and several days' hard riding from a setwent, we went to Bill with tribute. We praised his specialties. We gave him a college lad, turned guide for the summer, to assist him. We gathered up our own dishes. But gloom | bung over him like a cloud. <br> A few days later the climax came cabin and role inte to inclosure for tuncheon. Breakfast had been early and we were very hungry. We had gone long milles through the thick and silent forest, and now we wanted food. We sat in a circle on the ground and talked about food. <br> At last the chuck wagon drove in We stood up and gave a hungry cheer and then-Bill was gone: Some mille back he had halted the wagon, got out taken his bed on his back, and star: ed toward civillzation on foot. W stared blankly at the teamster. <br> "Well," we said, "what did he say? All he said to me was 'So long!' aid the teamster. <br> And that was all there was to it far from a cook. <br> In savage silence we lunched out o tins. When we spoke it was to in pose horrible punishments on the dt faulting cook. In silence we finishe our luncheon; in silence, mounted ou horses. In black and hopeless silenc we rode on north, moving every m. ment farther and farther from coob and hotels and tables d'hote. <br> At last in a clearing we saw a ma sitting quite idly beside the trail. W rode up to him and sald: <br> Do you know of any place whet we can find a cook?" <br> And this man, who had droppe from heaven replied: <br> "I am a cook." <br> So we put him on our extra sadd horse and took him with us. I dawn and night, until the trip w over. <br> French White You Wait. loy. "I want this meal served dout sulte." <br> I get you, hoss," satd the ebo waiter with a grin. "You ann't first mlitary gent'man dat's been he sah."-Blrmingham Age-Herald. <br> Oil Cake Substitute for Coal. <br> In Egypt cottonseed oil cake see to be proving a satisfactory sub: tute for coal. The present value the oll cake is less than a fifth of : cost of coal. |
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# How Many of the Tall Women are Going to Vote for Cox and Roosevelt? 

We suppose about the same number as their other sisters. But we do know the tall, short, fat or lean ones all alike will come to us for their groceries when they read the following:
Mary Jane, Red and White Karo, Blue

Ribbon, Large Bucket, only
Farmer Jones, Large Bucket,

White Granulated Sugar 14c

You will find the price you expected to pay (and less) at

## Higginbotham Bros. ds Co.

