

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS.

Harris' Optical Company
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Optometrist,
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted,
Telephone 513,
9 E. Twobig Avenue, San Angelo.

VOL 35

SONORA SUTTON CO., TEXAS, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1926.

NO. 1860

Proof That Sun Has Metals in Profusion

The late Camille Flammarion, who went far toward popularizing astronomical study in his "Popular Astronomy," identifies many of our common metals in the sun.

There have been identified, he says, line for line, in the sun, the 460 lines of the spectrum of iron, the 118 of titanium, the 75 of calcium, the 57 of manganese, the 33 of nickel, etc., so that now it is known to a certainty that there are at the surface of that dazzling orb, and in a gaseous state, iron, titanium, calcium, manganese, nickel, cobalt, chromium, sodium, barium, copper, potassium.

The strange thing is that no trace of gold, silver, antimony, arsenic or mercury has been discovered, the conclusion being that, since the evidence of the other metals is so undeniable, there are none of these latter metals there existing.

Flammarion states that hydrogen was discovered in the sun's atmosphere as long ago as 1868. He claims, too, that oxygen must exist, but that the oxygen lines in the solar spectrum that have been discovered proceed from our own atmosphere.—Hartford Curtis, in the Chicago Journal.

Discovery Cuts Cost of Oils for Perfume

A German chemist, Doctor Reil, has discovered a direct method of obtaining essential oils used in perfumes from coal-tar products instead of the roundabout way formerly employed, thus cutting production costs at least one-half, says the New York Times.

Doctor Reil, it is said, made his discovery accidentally while on other research work, when a series of test tubes which had been standing overnight gave off a series of different odors resembling flowers when the laboratory was opened. Experiments disclosed that these essential oils may also be used for manufacturing foodstuffs and fruit extracts and are harmless to the human body. Just as different element combinations produce different colors in aniline dye manufacture, so these element combinations produce different odors and tastes.

Art Treasures Reclaimed

A curious lawsuit has just been concluded whereby the Louvre is ordered to give up some priceless art treasures and return them to the heirs of the man who was their original donor. The treasures are mostly sarcophagi, statues and vases from Syria, the amphora of Emese, some Phoenician antiquities and other valuable acquisitions which have been looked upon as public treasure for many years.

But they were originally given to the Louvre by M. Durighello, then French consul in Syria. An old law says that if children are born in the family of a donor he may provide for the return of gifts to his heirs. Durighello's will contained some such provision, it was found on his death.

Hearing Muscles Creak

Most people think that clenching and opening the hand is entirely noiseless. As a matter of fact, says Popular Science Monthly, every muscular action is noisy. Every time you move or breathe, or talk, you creak.

This fact was proved in a recent demonstration of a new electrical stethoscope perfected by the Bell Telephone Laboratories in New York city. Three hundred persons heard the scratching and rumbling of the muscles as they slid over one another in clenching and opening the hand.

Airplanes Drop Provisions

A new use for the airplane has been found in the Swiss Alps. There provisions are carried to the Alpine huts in the Tyrol by dropping the cargo by means of parachutes, where no suitable plateau or glacier can be located for landing. The cost is about one-third of the old method of provisioning these out-of-the-way places.

Utilizing Saint Valentine

With a view to testing the possibility of using St. Valentine's day traditions as a means of promoting fine ideals, the American Social Hygiene association sent out 200 letters last year and 2,000 this year asking the judgment of ministers and others on the feasibility of the project. Practically all replies received were favorable to the idea.

Fears Handed Down From Earliest Ages

Two emotions—dread of the stars and fear of snakes—have held sway in human hearts from cave-man days to the present time, Robert B. Gray tells his readers, in Liberty, in which he tells of some observations on a distant nebula, 700,000 light years away, recently published by Dr. Edwin Hubble, of the University of Chicago.

In discussing the fear of snakes, the writer says, "The normal person knows the instinctive revulsion against snakes. There is an uncontrollable start at the sight of even a graceful and beautifully colored snake. Snakes were the greatest of the three great enemies of apes and monkeys—snakes, the great cats and the great carnivorous birds. The snakes and cats could climb the trees and the birds descend upon them.

"The snakes, even better than the cats and much better than the birds, could hunt at night when the people of the trees were asleep. There are some people who now have the same instinctive dread of cats that nearly all people have of snakes. And nearly any person instinctively will kill a carnivorous bird if given opportunity."

WHAT HAPPENED?



Wife (complainingly)—Woman's work is never done.
Hubby (giving the dirty dig)—I notice that whenever I come home,

Sugar Beets in Ireland

It would seem that where the sugar beet experiments have been conducted at Ballyglumin, Loughrea and Ardahan, Ireland, the crop has been an exceedingly good one, despite unfavorable weather conditions. The yields varied from seventeen to twenty tons per Irish acre, gross weight, and from twelve to sixteen tons per Irish acre, factory weight, the varieties tested including German, Danish and Dutch. The sugar contents varied from 16.3 per cent to 18.4 per cent, and on one farm each variety tested gave an average sugar content of 17 per cent. The experiments have given complete satisfaction, and it is proposed to continue further tests this year.

Bad for Business

The late William M. Wood, head of the American Woolen company, held that clothing prices were too high, and at a luncheon at the Algonquin club in Boston he once said:

"The cost of clothing has gone up nearly 300 per cent. Well, that's bad for business."
"A Boston cashier sat at supper the other night when his hired girl came in and said:
"The old clothes man is here, sir."
"The cashier gave a grim laugh.
"Tell him we don't need any today," he said."

Indians' Race Dwindling

From the number of 918,000 in 1492, fixed after careful consideration by ethnologists as that of the aborigines of the continental limits of the United States, full-blooded Indians have dwindled in numbers to no more than 162,602, which they consider as a fearful decline in view of the increase in white population.

Big Order

One case of eggs was shipped into New York city in 1925 for each resident. The city's receipts totaled 6,894,137 cases. Thirty-two states helped supply these eggs, with Illinois first, shipping over 1,000,000 cases.—The Progressive Grocer.

First Farm Motor in 1898

The first installation of an electric motor for agricultural purposes was made in California in 1898. This motor, which used to drive a pump on one of the state's oldest fruit ranches, was installed with General Electric equipment.

HOWE ABOUT—

By ED HOWE
(Copyright by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

I know of a married man who acted so well throughout his life that I like to point to him with pride.

He was a good boy at home and at school.

Went to work as soon as he was natural and proper, and prospered.

Married at about the usual time, and was a liberal and respected husband.

Early in life he was useful to his town, as his institution was one of the kind to which citizens pointed with pride; it gave employment to a large number of men at good wages, and his product was a great convenience.

All the time he was accumulating money, and when he died at thirty-nine, left the best home in the community and the greatest fortune.

The widow is still beautiful at thirty-seven.

I love to tell the story to the ladies, they so enjoy it.

"In my town," a man writes, "there is a famous scandal. The other day one of the parties to it told me all the details. I did not learn a single new thing; gossip had supplied every detail. With all their viciousness the gossips had invented nothing."

A man attacked a woman's devotion to her church. "Yes," she replied, "I attend church entertainments and church services, and I like the women I find there better than those I find elsewhere playing cards, dancing, and smoking cigarettes." . . . I thought the answer very good. There may be objections to church entertainments, but not so many as to affairs where the saxophone, the bottle, cards and cigarettes are exploited. Those of you who do not attend church are invited to try it, and see if I am not right.

The stories told of great men are usually interesting, but I often doubt their truth. It is told of the elder Dumas that he always kept in his apartment a bowl filled with gold coins, and invited his friends to help themselves. Most of the big stories are untrue, but what's the difference, so long as they are interesting? Since we wish to be amused, why worry ourselves over a small matter like truth or probability? Nearly everything peddled around to attract attention is invented, or greatly exaggerated.

KEEPING WELL

NATURAL OR ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

MUCH is being written these days about light. Some of it is old, for the necessity of sunlight for the healthy growth of plants and animals has always been recognized. Much of it is new, for we know more about light than we used to. We know, for one thing, that sunlight is not simply what we see but that it is a combination of many different rays, some of which we can see and some of which we cannot see but which instruments more sensitive than the human eye show us are there.

And now some of our best authorities tell us that the invisible part of the light is of more value in growth than the visible rays. Hess of New York, one of the leading authorities on the growth of children, says that, although the ultra-violet rays of the sun are less than one per cent of the total sunlight, they are of more importance than all the rest. Sunlight is good but it is better for the infant to have the invisible rays than the visible rays, if he can't have both.

A recent editorial in the Journal of the American Medical Association calls these invisible rays "sky shine" to distinguish them from the visible sunshine. It points out that direct sunshine, made up largely of the sun's heat rays, may cause sunburn or, if the sunlight is too fierce, sunstroke, but the invisible ultra-violet rays, which cause no unpleasant results, are really more important for growth and health than the heat rays.

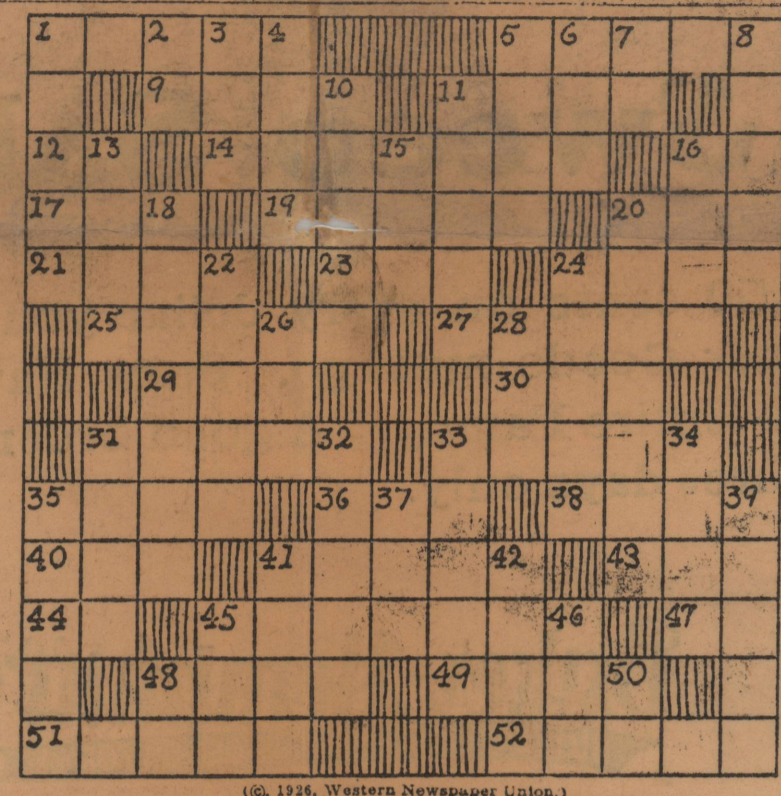
Here is another reason for controlling the production of smoke and the contamination of the air by smoke from factories and industrial plants. The short ultra-violet rays, which are so necessary to life and growth, have little power to penetrate. They won't even go through an ordinary window pane to say nothing of a thick layer of fog and smoke. But found in England that the smoke blanket in all large cities kept out from one-half to two-thirds of the beneficial parts of the sunshine.

This is as necessary for animals as for man. Agricultural experiment stations have found that cows must have a certain amount of direct sunshine in an air free from smoke and fog, not only to produce healthy milk for human babies but also to raise healthy and strong calves.

These necessary invisible ultra-violet rays can be produced artificially. Are we going to keep the air clean, so we can get the natural sunlight or are we going to have our houses, our cow barns and our chicken coops supplied with ultra-violet machines?

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE
When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces, this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



- Horizontal.
- 1—Pat
 - 2—Separated
 - 3—Kind of fuel used in British Isles
 - 11—One of Adam's sons (Bib.)
 - 12—That thing
 - 13—Part of a gun
 - 14—Note of scale
 - 17—Condensed vapor
 - 19—River of England
 - 20—Beverage
 - 21—Makes a mistake
 - 22—Before (poetic)
 - 23—Peppermint candies
 - 27—Salute of guns
 - 29—Born
 - 31—One who acts for another
 - 32—To be mentally perturbed
 - 33—To state
 - 34—Boy's name
 - 35—One who regulates his attitude toward a person according to the letter's station in society
 - 40—Conjunction
 - 41—Chairs
 - 42—To bring suit
 - 43—Fighting insects
 - 47—Sun god
 - 49—Part of a track
 - 51—Oklahoma city
- Vertical.
- 1—Concise
 - 2—Preposition
 - 3—Encountered
 - 4—To separate
 - 5—To encourage
 - 6—Prefix meaning through
 - 7—Boy's name
 - 8—String
 - 10—Becomes weary
 - 11—Girl's name
 - 12—Semester
 - 15—German (abbr.)
 - 16—Storage place for mileage
 - 18—Clothes washing accessory
 - 20—Rules
 - 22—A globe
 - 24—Disparaging
 - 25—Number under twelve
 - 28—Fuss
 - 31—River in England
 - 32—Rows
 - 33—Colorless fluid
 - 34—Personal possessive pronoun
 - 35—Concerning
 - 37—Hastened
 - 39—Nib of a bird (pl.)
 - 41—Barrage
 - 43—Belonging to him
 - 42—To knife
 - 46—Man's title
 - 48—Boy's name
 - 50—Note of scale

Solution will appear in next issue.

KEEPING WELL

DISEASE

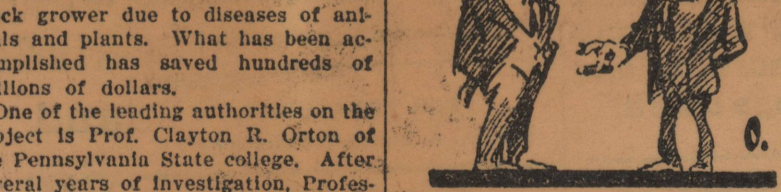
DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN
Editor of "HEALTH"

WHEN Louis Pasteur, who was a chemist and not a physician, began his study of the microscopic causes of disease, he began with plants rather than human beings. His first work was on the grape vine, which was ruining the vineyards in the French wine districts. After solving this problem he tackled anthrax, a disease of animals but sometimes of man. His work on this plague was so successful and saved so many sheep that Huxley declared that Pasteur's work on this one subject saved France more money than she paid to Germany as a war indemnity after the Franco-Prussian war in 1871.

Ever since Pasteur's day, thousands of investigators have been following in his footsteps, trying to reduce the loss to the farmer and the stock grower due to diseases of animals and plants. What has been accomplished has saved hundreds of millions of dollars.

One of the leading authorities on the subject is Prof. Clayton R. Orton of the Pennsylvania State college. After several years of investigation, Professor Orton found that many plant diseases were caused by infected seeds. "Crop losses," he says, "caused by parasitic organisms such as bacteria and fungi, amount to many millions of dollars each year. Some of these diseases are caused by parasites carried on or in the seeds themselves, as in wheat, oats, corn, barley, rye and beans. The annual loss in grain crops, due to smut and other diseases, amounted to 3 per cent of the crop. The seeds are diseased when they are planted and the disease and the seed grow together, so that the crop is diseased from the start."

Professor Orton is now working out methods in the Boyce Thompson Institute, by which the seeds may be disinfected before planting, so that they may grow up as healthy rather than diseased plants. He is using solutions of various antiseptics, such as formaldehyde, copper and corrosive sublimate, which kill the smut on the seed without harming the seeds themselves. He has been producing a supply of disinfected seeds and his results so far justify him in saying that in a few years only disinfected seeds will be sold and that much of the crop losses through smut can be prevented.



"He's a credit to the town, don't you think?"
"Judging by the number of people he owes, I do."

CREDIT TO THE TOWN

New Angle to Old Yarn

One story that never grows old is the purchase of Manhattan island from the Indians for \$24 worth of trinkets. This transaction is usually thought of as concerning this side of the water exclusively. But a dispatch from Wesel, Germany, gives it an interesting new angle. Wesel claims as a native son Peter Minuit, the first governor of the New Netherlands and the purchaser of the island. Not unnaturally, Wesel regards itself as having a right to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the historic incident. And so the city fathers of Wesel send greetings to New York and also name one of their chief streets after Minuit. It is a gratification which this city appreciates.—New York Post.

WOOL AND MOHAIR

CHARLES SCHREINER, BANKER.
(UNINCORPORATED)
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.
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Established 1869.

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WOOL AND MOHAIR
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

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R. S. (Bob) Holland, Phone 754.
19, 21 West Twobig Ave., San Angelo, Texas.
STORAGE
Car Washing and Greasing.
Truck Tires, Mobile Oils.
Your Car and Contents are Safe in my Place.

Roy E. Aldwell L. W. Elliott
ALDWELL-ELLIOTT CO.

Ranch Loans. Insurance. Auditing
Income Tax Reports.
why pay more than 6 per cent on ranch loans,
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O.S.T. STAGES.

Double Daily Round Trip Service.
Rates: To Eldorado \$1.00; Christoval \$2.00;
San Angelo \$3.00; Del Rio \$5.00
Leave San Angelo 7:30 a.m. and 3 p.m. On return
leave Del Rio at 9:30 a.m. and Sonora at 8 a.m. and 2 p.m.
Headquarters Sonora, McDonald Hotel.
Headquarters Del Rio, St. Charles Hotel.
Headquarters San Angelo, St. Angelus Hotel.
Your Patronage Appreciated.
J. B. LEE, Proprietor.

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Let us figure your next outfit. Every Aermotor Mill erected by us GUARANTEED against everything, except storms and freezes, for one year.
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.
GROWTHER SUPPLY CO.
18 E. Concho Ave, San Angelo,

SATURDAY, JULY 31st

We Begin Our Ten Day

18th Annual Clean Sweep Sale

Save 25 cents to 50 cents on every dollar you spend during this great sale. All Summer Goods must go. Suits, Hats, Shirts, Shoes, Coats, Wearables for the Entire Family. A good broom free with every \$10.00 purchase. First three days only.

All Sale
Prices
Cash.

Baker-Hemphill Co
BUY EM FOR LESS - SELL EM FOR LESS
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

Mail Orders
Given Prompt
Attention.

DEVIL'S RIVER NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Sonora, Texas, July 24, 1926.

STOCK NEWS.

T. L. Benson the Sonora commission man sold for Pete Hagen his ten section ranch about 30 miles south of Sonora to E. C. Mayfield for \$10 per acre. Possession to be given September 1st 1926.

T. L. Benson bought from W. C. Bryson 750 old ewes; from Mike Friend 750 old ewes; from J. S. Jones 500 old ewes; from W. Fenstermaker 482 yearling muttons; from A. D. and Jess Neal 3100 yearling muttons all for northern feed lots.

J. T. Evans & Son have sold 5,500 two and three year old muttons to L. E. Magruder of San Angelo and W. F. Waller of Crockett county. The top price was \$6.25. Delivery will be made within the next fifteen days at the Sam McKnight ranch east of Sonora. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Evans were here Saturday from the Fort Terrett ranch, thirty five miles east of Sonora. —Standard.

L. J. Wardlaw, Fort Worth attorney and former Sonoran, was in San Angelo Saturday on business. He said that the rains had fallen recently on ranches in Edwards and Val Verde Counties owned by him and his brother, B. Wardlaw, adding that the Edwards county place is "as green as wheat field." The Wardlaws some time ago sold 4,000 lambs to Rufe Kidley of Sonora at \$5.50 per head. The purchase was made for Kansas City parties and the sheep will be delivered by Oct. 15 and Oct. 15. —San Angelo Standard.

The Second Annual Ranchman's roundup will be held at the Sonora Experiment Station on August 18.

GETTING READY FOR THE BIG CONVENTION.

Del Rio, Texas, July 19.—For three days, July 27, 28 and 29 the only passport which will be required of Americans entering Mexico will be the badge of the convention and sale of the Texas Sheep & Goat Raisers' association which will be held here at that time.

The free bridge has been arranged by L. Pena, Mexican Consul at Del Rio.

One of the features of the convention will be a chuck wagon dinner which will be served in Old Mexico by the Del Rio committee on one of the three days. The bridge is plenty wide to accommodate those returning from the feed.

A. G. Edwards, chairman of the housing committee, promises a bed for every person coming here and no Del Rioan will be permitted to raise prices for food or accommodations under penalty of having his name publically posted by the women for a headquarters and rest room.

From the Elks club there will go out sight seeing trips and caravans to the louncheons, garden parties and teas which are on the program for the women folk.

Sellers Brothers are staging the rodeo. Their name is known wherever rodeos are held and insure the best foot ridin' cowboys of the west at any event of which they have charge. Indications are that no less than 50 contestants will enter which has been necessary to split the rodeo into an afternoon and evening performance each day.

Cowboy Park, where the rodeo will be held, is being fitted with flood lights which will make the arena brighter than any Buffalo Bill ever offered for his Wild West show. And a touch of the old west of Buffalo Bill be afforded in a herd of buffalo which will be here for those who think they can ride them.

All Del Rio asks is that you bring yourself and family and leave Old Man Bloom at home.

What Those Sore Cums
If you suffer from Sore Gums, Bleeding Gums, Loose Teeth, Foul Breath, or from Pyorrhea in even its worst form, we will send you a bottle of Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy and guarantee it to please you or return money. This is different from any other treatment and results are certain. Sonora Drug Store.

MARRIED.

A wedding of much interest to the contracting parties was solemnized at the home of the bride Sunday, July 4th, when Miss Ella Lively and Mr. R. Wright were united in marriage. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lively and is both a charming and accomplished young lady. The groom is a resident of Sonora where he is well and favorably known and where he follows the trade of barber. —Menard, Messenger.

To the Voters of Sutton County

I take this means of reaching every voter, as I may not be able to see you in person. I solicit your support and influence. If I am elected and can get the moral backing of the good people I can and will make you a good sheriff. So just give me a chance and let's see where we land.
E. C. [Pete] Garvin.

Guaranteed hosiery, sample your size free to agents. Write for proposition paying \$75.00 weekly full time, \$1.50 an hour spare time, selling guaranteed hosiery to wear; must wear or replaced free. Quick sales, repeat orders. INTERNATIONAL STOCKING MILLS, Norristown, Pa. 71-10

WOOD FOR SALE.
If you want Liveoak or Shinoak wood any size, by the cord or load phone 4 rings on 88.

Notice to Trespassers.
Notice is hereby given that no hunting, driving stock, wood hauling or trapping will be allowed on our ranch seven miles south of Sonora, without our permission.
Shurley Brothers,
25-34 p. Sonora, Texas.

Since the Landon Hotel fire I have my office in the basement of the Central National Bank, San Angelo, where I am better prepared to give lowest prices, quickest delivery and best terms on Peerless, the best fence on earth, than ever before.
C. W. INNES,
San Angelo, Texas.

Get Back Your Grip On Health or NO COST!

Take **KARNAK**
The Amazing New Medical Sensation

Notice the quick difference in the way you eat, sleep, look and feel—the remarkable improvement in your health, strength and energy, after taking 2 bottles! If not, the Karnak agent will refund your money.

Karnak is sold in Sonora at the Sonora Drug Store, and by leading druggists in every town.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The News rates for announcements in Congressional, Legislature and Judicial Districts \$10.00.
County offices \$10.00.
Precinct offices \$2.50.
All announcements are payable in cash in advance.
The News is authorized to announce:

SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR
B. W. Hutcherson (Re-election)
E. C. (Pete) Garvin.
D. Q. Adams

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK.
J. D. Lowrey, [re-election.]

FOR TREASURER.
Mrs. A. J. Smith, [re-election]

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.
Geo. J. Trainer, [re-election.]

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.
Alvis Johnson [re-election.]

FOR COMMISSIONER.
Joe F. Logan, Pre. No. 1.
Roy Hudspeth, Precinct No. 2.
Clyde Thiers, Precinct No. 3.
T. A. Bond, precinct No. 3.
Cleve Jones precinct No. 4.

AGENTS WANTED IN SONORA TERRITORY. Sworn proof of \$75 per week, \$1.50 an hour for spare time. Introducing Finest Guaranteed Hosiery. 125 styles and colors. Low prices. Auto furnished. No capital or experience necessary. WILNIT HOSIERY COMPANY Dept. M-85 GREENFIELD, OHIO. 53-4

NOTICE.

To the Merchants of Sonora: This is to notify all parties concerned, that W. T. Montgomery contractor on the Sonora-Junction road, will not be responsible for any debts made by road employes except on his written order.
Signed,
W. T. Montgomery,
by R. W. Perrine.
Sonora, April 21, 1925.

ONE DAY BATTERY

Charging Service

Saves Time and Money for You.

Get your Battery in before 9 a.m. and it is ready by 5 p.m. the same day with a better, longer lived charge than you ever had before.

No Long Expensive Waits or Rentals.

Our equipment is recommended by all the leading battery manufacturers. This improved charging method lengthens battery life and cannot harm the battery.

A well charged battery gives your car more power, brighter lights, Quick start, plenty of pep.

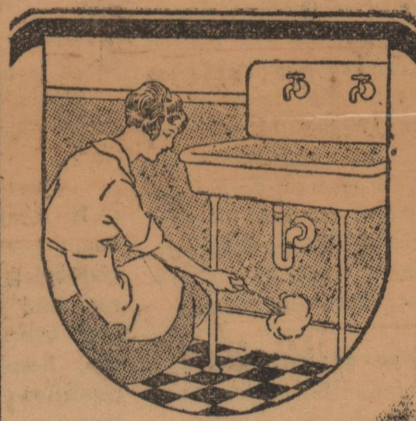
Try our one day battery service just once and you'll always have your battery charged by this improved method.

Sonora Motor Co.

Delco-Light and Frigidaire. Over 300,000 satisfied users.

John W. Young, Dealer,
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Attorneys-at-Law.
SONORA - TEX.
Will practice in all the State and Federal Courts



Get Rid of Roaches.

They crawl up water pipes and through cracks—but you can stop them forever. Bee Brand Insect Powder will kill every one. Sprinkle or blow it into every crevice—all around your kitchen and pantry. It's harmless to mankind, domestic animals, birds and pets of all kinds, but death to roaches.

It also kills Ants, Fleas, Flies, Mosquitoes, Wasps, Bugs, Bed Bugs, Moths, Lice on Fowl, and many other house and garden insects.

Get Bee Brand in red sifting top cans at your grocer's or druggist's. Household size, 10c and 25c. Dinner size, 5c and 15c. Fuller size, 10c. If your dealer can't supply you, send us 25c for large household size. Give dealer's name and ask for free booklet, "It Kills Them," a guide for killing house and garden pests. McCormick & Co., Baltimore, Md.



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Where Cleanliness Reigns.
Short Orders.
Regular Dinners.
Chicken Dinner on Sunday.
Fresh Bread and Pastries at Reasonable Prices.
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA,

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits **\$225,000.00.**
Our 24 years of faithful service speaks for itself.

SILVERTOWN ON THE AIR


Hello Everybody

The Silvertown Cord Orchestra has given us an idea

Why not broadcast a series of tire talks? So here goes—

Buy Silvertowns if you want economical service this season—absolute dependability, long mileage and satisfaction.

City Garage
Sonora, Texas



SILVERTOWNS ON YOUR CAR

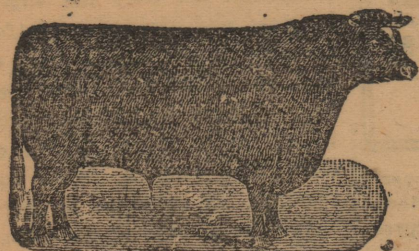
There Is Health In Every Slice.

For children who are growing fast and always romping and playing, they need the best kind of nourishment. Feed them our bread and notice the expression of keen delight and satisfaction on their faces.

Baked the most up-to-date way, cleanliness is assured.

WARE BAKERY,
Sonora, Texas.

TRY OUR CHOICE BARBECUE



Made fresh every day from the choicest cuts of meats. With our barbecue we maintain the same high standard of excellence that we do with our fresh meats and we are sure you will be pleased.

Take home a generous portion of hot barbecue today and see how the family falls for it. Save the good housewife from working over a sizzling hot stove preparing a roast.

You may have your barbecue delivered along with your groceries. Use the phone. **COOPER & SIMS.**

SONORA SERVICE STATION

S. H. STOKES, PROPRIETOR,

Has a complete stock of Seiberling casings and tubes, standard accessories, Gulf and Castorblend oils, and that good Gulf Gasoline. A part of your trade will be appreciated.

The McDonald Hotel,

Mrs. Josie McDonald, Owner.

Rates \$3.25 Per Day. Good Table and Service.

Comfortable, Convenient, Homelike

We Guarantee Every Can of **Al Gold Coffee**
"Distinctly Different"

E. F. Vander Stucker-Trainer Company,
Sonora, Texas.

Devils River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

STEVE MURPHY, Publisher.

Set out at the Postoffice at Sonora's second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Sonora, Texas. July 24, 1926.

All Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, Notices of Entertainments where an admission fee is charged, Etc., will be charged for at our regular advertising rates.

METHODIST CHURCH.

God has appropriated His special service one day in seven, which He commanded to be kept holy. The principle duty on this day is the being present at the public worship of God from which nothing but sickness or absolute necessity is a valid cause. For the day being dedicated to the honor of God, our absence is an evidence that we are insensible both to the honor of God and to our Christian profession and privileges. The head of the family is answerable to God for the welfare of those souls that are under his care and a true sense of religion cannot be maintained in a family, where the parents neglect their duty towards the church. And how many people have become prodigal sons and daughters and have leading their children along the same road.

God gave you life and commanded you to work out your salvation. Look into your lives now, see if they are what they ought to be, what they might be, what God would have them to be. Ask yourself this question—"What am I doing with my life, that life which comes from God, the Lord and giver of life? Am I wasting that life which Christ died to save for mere worldly pleasures, worldly gain and selfish sin. God my father would have me dwell in His Holy Family the Church, as a dutiful and obedient son. Am I doing this or have I gone as a prodigal into the far country of worldliness and in difference. If one is living only to earn money, or only to eat and drink and indulge in the lusts of the flesh, or only to follow one's own will and pleasure, that one is a prodigal living in a far country, when he might be God's child living in His Father's house. May God show us our true state, may He who alone can order the unruly wills and affections of men, turn the wayward hearts of every wanderer, that he may make up his mind now and say, "I will arise and go to my Father."

Come to the Methodist Church to the following services.
Come to our services.
The Methodist Church cordially invites you to the following services.

Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m.
Intermediate League at 3 p.m.
Senior League at 6:30 p.m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30.

A hearty welcome
R. W. Fisher, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Regular preach services morning and evening.
Sunday School 10 a.m. Woody Martin Supp.

Preaching each Lord's day at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:45.
We will study the Sunday school lesson.

Junior B.Y.P.U. at 2 p.m.
Y.P.C.A. at 5:30 p.m.
All are earnestly asked to come to all these services.

The young people are cordially invited to attend the Senior Union.
J. A. Stephen, Pastor.

The picnic and barbecue at Camp Allison on the head of North Llano Wednesday, was a great success.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Gus Wheat on July 17th, at San Antonio a girl.

Mrs. Rector Murray of San Antonio has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe H. Brasher this week.

E. C. Davis of Taft, Texas who has been visiting his brothers G. H. and Tom Davis on their ranches north of town for a few weeks, left for home Monday.

FIGHT IN BIG BEND.

Cowboy Against Two Rangers.

Scene: a cowboy camp in the Big Bend. Time: night, and a pale moon, 40 years ago. Persons: cowboys, Texas rangers and a fugitive murderer. Action: a pitched battle between the two rangers and a fugitive murderer. Action: gravel kicked over them by bullets that struck near their pallets, flying to safety—or doing as near flying as they could. The rangers and the fugitive firing at each other over and under wagons horses, or whatever protection offered. Blood spilled—but not as much as either the rangers or fugitive might have wished.

There was a bunch of bad men present at the scene—bad and picturesque. Some of them met violent death afterward by bullet or rope. Some of them bore the names that figure prominently in the fighting annals of the Southwest of those days. The final passing of some of them from the stage are chapters of southwest history.

H. J. Bowles, known to his intimate friends as "High," he is well over six feet, has written the history of that night, 40 years ago this summer. High always stood for the Law and Order stuff. In fact, tradition says he was willing at all times to fight for same. Later on in life he became a county clerk, and now sells San Antonio real estate. His story follows:

On a hot summer day in 1886 I was riding all day up Z elongas Creek from mouth of Grand Canyon on Rio Grand River. Rozell Pulliam was with me. We had been down to visit Rozell's father, Uncle Bill Pulliam, who camped down there to keep our cattle out of Mexico. We reached the Old Dobie Walls about sun down—this was the G 4's Headquarter Camp. Captain J. B. Gillett was foreman, but at this time he was away visiting his family in El Paso, leaving Pink Taylor in charge. Captain Gillett was one of the very best foremen that ever lived, too, by the way.

As Rozell and I rode up to camp we saw some cowboys preparing supper, others attending to horses. Also we saw two rangers there Bass Outlaw and Joe Meyers. I was acquainted with both of them so I asked: "What are you rangers doing here?" They said, "Some horses have been stolen up country and we are looking for the thieves." They told all the boys except Pink Taylor. They told him confidentially that old man Hereford had been killed by Jim Davenport at Marathon; called him out to his gate and shot five times. Mr. Hereford had fired Jim, and every one supposed Jim had killed him for that reason. Jeff Davenport his brother, was working for the G 4 outfit. That was why the rangers came, thinking that Jim would come too, where his brother was working.

After supper we made our beds and went to sleep. And about ten o'clock that night Jim Davenport rode into camp, he and his horse starving for water. He got off his horse, started for the water bucket hanging under the arbor. About that time the rangers awoke and saw him and said, "Halt!" Jim had his Winchester on his arm and he threw it in position, he and the rangers firing at the same time. There was an old camp wagon standing there and the rangers got behind it, and shot over it and Jim squatted down and emptied his gun. He would have killed the rangers had it not been for the old wagon. As it was he hit both of them with shattered lead glanced from the iron on the wagon. After all had emptied their guns Jim walked off in the dark and the rangers came back to their beds for more cartridges, then the battle was over.

Rozell and I were sleeping near the wagon and during the firing I thought the boys were shooting at pole cats, as the "varmints" had been coming into camp at night. Seems as though I was the last one wakened up. I could see no one but the two rangers at the wagon. One of the bullets from Jim's gun hit the ground near our bed and knocked gravel all over us.

Miss Joanna Stokes entertained the Girls Bridge Club Saturday afternoon, July 10, and after five games of bridge were played, a delightful ice course was served Mrs. Winnie Fields won high club prize. Mrs. Henry Decker high guest, and Miss Dixie Miers, consolation.

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

Editor of The Devil's River News: All of the leading candidates for Governor have chosen slogans which with their pictures are displayed in many public places as a continual reminder of their candidacy. Back of this publicity is a campaign manager directing the activities of hundreds of enthusiastic workers trying to pull votes for their respective candidates. Sums of money far exceeding the State Executives salary will be expended by each of the three yet only one can possibly win.

What a game of chance; yet there are always men and women ready to run the risk of success in such a racking and expensive race and we become aroused, follow a band wagon in perfect unison just as if a great reward awaited us if our choice was elected. Funny but true, isn't it?

Now, if we will but unite in a Chamber of Commerce, select a Campaign Manager or Secretary, adopt a slogan seek publicity, and all work together for Sonora as our common candidate, a large element of chance will be eliminated and at least a possibility of lasting reward awaits our efforts.

A railroad for Sonora should be our final goal but there are many things that could be added for the development of the country and the rebuilding of our town while our main efforts were directed towards railroad connection.

Let us unlimber and fire a broad side—lay a barrage—we must advance or retreat.
Harvey Walker.

ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. Edith Bond entertained at her ranch home Thursday of last week, with a bridge luncheon in honor of her sister Mrs. Fannie Duncan who is visiting from San Diego, Calif. Miss Dollie Allison won high score, Mrs. Gordon Stewart consolation and Mrs. Roy Aldwell the out prize. All had a very delightful day.

Mrs. A. G. Blanton entertained Friday afternoon with six tables of bridge. The house was pretty throughout with zebras. Mrs. Helman won high score. Mrs. Roy Aldwell out prize. Mrs. Sol Kelly the consolation prize. Refreshments were delicious. All wishing Mrs. Blanton would soon entertain again.

Miss Joanna Stokes entertained the Girls Bridge Club Saturday afternoon, July 10, and after five games of bridge were played, a delightful ice course was served Mrs. Winnie Fields won high club prize. Mrs. Henry Decker high guest, and Miss Dixie Miers, consolation.

RAIN.

Rain Wednesday amounted to 0.20, and Friday morning 1:30.

Mrs. R. Watkin and daughter, Miss Ora, who visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Swinburn left for Houston Tuesday 13th.

Miss Mary Zola Wagon who spent several weeks with her brother Delbert Wagon at the Swinburn home, returned to her home at Hamlin Sunday morning July 11.

You are cordially invited to attend Our Annual Sale beginning Monday, July 26th thru Saturday, July 31st. Bargain prices in every Department in the Store.

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San Angelo, Texas.

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LET US FURNISH YOUR SUPPLIES.

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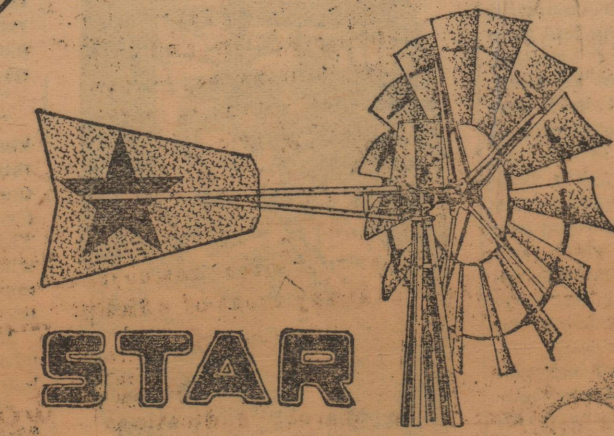
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Pyorrhea Treated Written Guarantee
All instruments sterilized in boiling water.
German, Spanish and English Spoken.

THE SANITARY DENTISTS

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STAR

Running-in-oil

You will find in the new running-in-oil STAR the many features you have always wanted in a windmill—one oiling a year—your choice of Timken Tapered Roller Bearings or "NO-OIL-EM" Bearings—two gears, two pinions and two pitmans—direct center lift to pump rod—crosshead, guides and pitmans bearings flooded with oil—a scientifically designed wheel with angle steel arms and braces and ball-bearing turn table.

The fans of this new Star are curved to give great efficiency in an 8 to 10 mile an hour wind. Plunger pump in crank case floods crosshead, guides and pitman bearings with oil, and tight cover keeps out dirt, rain or snow.

One filling of crank case with oil each year will save many trips up the tower. May be fitted on any tower.

The new STAR is the last word in Windmill construction. Come in and let us show you this mill. You will want to know about it whether you are needing a new mill right now, and we want you to know what a really fine windmill we have in this new Star.

FOR SALE BY
West Texas Lumber Co.,
SONORA, TEXAS.

SO BIG

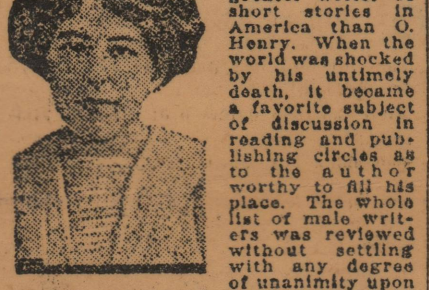
(BY EDNA FERBER)

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It is a great distinction for Miss Ferber to be known as the author of "So Big" because she is a greater writer of short stories than of novels.



Edna Ferber.

Edna Ferber, author of "So Big," is a woman of many talents. She is a writer, a publisher, and a businesswoman. She was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and grew up in a family of writers. She attended the University of Michigan and then worked for several years in the publishing industry. She then moved to Chicago and founded her own publishing house, Doubleday, Page & Co. She has written many successful novels and short stories, including "So Big," "The Sign of the Cross," and "The House of Mirth." She is also a successful businesswoman and has been a member of the Board of Directors of the American Red Cross.

Chapter I

Until he was almost ten the name stuck to him. He had literally fought his way free of it. From So Big (of fond and infantile derivation) it had been condensed into SoBig. And SoBig, in all its consonantal dexterity, he had remained until he was a ten-year-old schoolboy in that incredibly Dutch district south of Chicago known first as New Holland and later as High Prairie. At the age of nine, teeth, copper-toed boots, and temper, Dirk DeJong.

The nickname had sprung up from the early and idiotic question invariably put to babies and answered by them, with infinite patience, through the years of their infancy. Selma DeJong, darting expertly about her kitchen, from washbasin to baking board, from stove to table, or, if at work in the fields of the truck farm, straightening the number back for a moment's respite from the ceaseless rows of carrots, turnips, spinach, or beets over which she was laboring, would wipe the sweat beads from nose and forehead with a quick duck of her head in the crook of her bent arm. Those great fine dark eyes of hers would regard the child perched impermanently on a little heap of empty potato sacks, one of which comprised his costume, Selma DeJong had little time for the expression of affection. The work was always hot at her heels. You saw a young woman in a blue calico dress, faded and earth-grimed. Between her eyes was a driven look as of one who walks always a little ahead of herself in her haste. Her dark abundant hair was skewered into a utilitarian knot from which soft loops and strands were constantly escaping, to be pushed back by that same hurried ducking gesture of head and bent arm. Her hands, for such use, were usually too crusted and ingrained with the soil into which she was delving. You saw a child of perhaps two years, dirt-streaked, sunburned, and generally otherwise belated by those bumps, bites, scratches, and contusions that are the common lot of the farm child of a mother hurried by work. Yet in that moment, as the woman looked at the child there in the warm moist spring of the Illinois prairie land, or in the cluttered kitchen of the farmhouse, there quivered and vibrated between them and all about them an aura, a glow, that imparted to them and their surroundings a mystery, a beauty, a radiance.

"How big is baby?" Selma would demand, senselessly. "How big is my man?" The child would momentarily cease to poke plump fingers into the rich black loam. He would smile a gummy though slightly weary smile and stretch wide his arms. She, too, would open her tired arms wide, wide. Then they

would say in a duet, his mouth a puckered pink petal, hers quivering with tenderness and a certain amusement, "So-o-o big!" with the voice soaring on the prolonged vowel and dropping suddenly with the second word. Part of the game. She would run to him, and swoop down upon him, and bury her flushed face in the warm moist creases of his neck, and make as though to devour him. "So big!" But of course he wasn't. He wasn't as big as that. In fact, he never became as big as the wide-stretched arms of her love and imagination would have had him. You would have thought she should have been satisfied when, in later years, he was the Dirk DeJong whose name you saw (engraved) at the top of heavy cream linen paper, so rich and thick and soft as to have the effect of being starched and ironed by some costly American business process; whose clothes were made by Peter Peel, the English tailor; whose rafter ran on a French chassis; whose seams were served by a Japanese houseman; whose life, in short, was that of a successful citizen of the republic. But she wasn't. Not only was she dissatisfied; she was at once remorseful and indignant, as though she, Selma DeJong, the vegetable pedler, had been partly to blame for this success of his, and partly cheated by it.

When Selma DeJong had been Selma Peake she had lived in Chicago with her father. They had lived in many other cities as well. In Denver during the rampant '80s. In New York when Selma was twelve. In Milwaukee briefly. There was even a San Francisco interlude which was always a little sketchy in Selma's mind and which had ended in a departure so hurried as to bewilder even Selma who had learned to accept sudden comings and abrupt goings without question. "Business," her father always said. "Little deal." She never knew until the day of his death how literally the word dealt was applicable to his business transactions. Simeon Peake, traveling the country with his little daughter, was a gambler by profession, temperament, and natural talents. When in luck they lived royally, stopping at the best hotels, eating strange, succulent sea-vindas, going to the play, driving in hired rigs (always with two horses. If Simeon Peake had not enough money for a two-horse equipage he walked). When fortune hid her face they lived in boarding houses, ate boarding-house meals, wore the clothes bought when fortune's breath was balmy. During all this time Selma attended schools, good, bad, private, public, with surprising regularity considering her nomadic existence. She had a beautiful life. Except for three years, to recall which was to her like entering a sombre try room on leaving a warm and glowing one, her life was free, interesting, varied. She made decisions usually devolving upon the adult mind. She selected clothes. She ruled her father.



She Read Absorbedly Books Found in Boarding House Parlors.

et. She read absorbedly books found in boarding-house parlors, in hotels, in such public libraries as the times afforded. She was alone for hours a day, daily. Frequently her father, fearful of loneliness for her, brought her an armful of books and she had an orgy, dipping and swooping about among them in a sort of gourmand's ecstasy of indecision. In this way, at fifteen, she knew the writings of Byron, Jane Austen, Dickens, Charlotte Bronte, Felicia Hemans.

Her three dark years—from nine to twelve—were spent with her two maid-aunts, the Misses Sarah and Abbie Peake, in the dim, prim Vermont

Peake house from which her father, the black sheep, had run away when a boy. After her mother's death Simeon Peake had sent his little daughter back east in a fit of remorse and temporary helplessness on his part and a spur of forgiveness and churchly charity on the part of his two sisters. The two women were incredibly drawn in the pattern of the New England spinster of fiction. Mitts, preserves, Bible, chilly best room, solemn and kittenless cat, order, little-girls-mistake. They smelled of apples—of withered apples that have rotted at the core.

Something of this she must have conveyed, in her desperation, to her father in an unmeasured letter. Without warning he had come for her, and at sight of him she had been guilty of the only fit of hysteria that marked her life, before or after the episode.

So, then, from twelve to nineteen she was happy. They had come to Chicago in 1885, when she was sixteen. There they remained. Selma attended Miss Fister's Select School for Young Ladies. When her father brought her there he had raised quite a flutter in the Fister breast—so soft-spoken was he, so gentle, so sad-appearing, so winning as to smile. In the investment business, he explained. Stocks and that kind of thing. A widower, Miss Fister said, yes, she understood.

Simeon Peake had had nothing of the look of the professional gambler of the day. The wide slouch hat, the flowing moustache, the glittering eye, the too-bright boots, the eye cravat, all were missing in Simeon Peake's make-up. True, he did sport a singularly clear white diamond pin in his shirt front; and his hat he wore just a little on one side. But then, these both were in the male mode and quite commonly seen. For the rest he seemed a mild and suave man, a little diffident, speaking seldom and then with a New England drawl by which he had come honestly enough, Vermont Peake that he was.

Chicago was his meat. It was booming, prosperous. He played in good luck and bad, but he managed somehow to see to it that there was always the money to pay for the Fister schooling. Selma was happy. She knew only such young people—girls—as she met at Miss Fister's school.

Her chum was Julie Hempel, daughter of August Hempel, the Clark street butcher. You probably now own some Hempel stock, if you're lucky; and eat Hempel bacon and Hempel hams cured in the hickory, for in Chicago the distance from butcher of 1885 to packer of 1890 was only a five-year leap.

Being so much alone developed in her a gift for the make-believe. In a comfortable, well-dressed way she was a sort of mixture of Dick Swiveller's Mercedes and Sarah Grew. Even in her childhood she extracted from life the double enjoyment that comes usually only to the creative mind. "Now I'm doing this. Now I'm doing that," she told herself while she was doing it. Looking on while she participated. Perhaps her theater-going had something to do with this. At an age when most little girls were not only unheard but practically unseen, she occupied a grown-up seat at the play, her rapt face, with its dark serious eyes, glowing in a sort of luminous pallor as she sat proudly next her father.

In this way Selma, half-hidden in the depths of an orchestra seat, wriggled in ecstatic anticipation when the curtain ascended on the grotesque rows of Haverly's minstrels. She witnessed that startling innovation, a Jewish play, called "The Sign of the Cross." She saw Fannie Davenport in "Pique." Simeon even took her to a performance of that shocking and delightful form of new entertainment, the Extravaganza. "The thing I like about plays and books is that anything can happen. Anything! You never know," Selma said.

fusal. Indeed, the Hempel supper as sketched dish for dish by the urgent Julie brought little greedy groans from Selma.

"It's prairie chickens—three of them—that a farmer west of town brought Father. Mother fixes them with stuffing, and there's currant jelly. Creamed onions and baked tomatoes. And for dessert, apple roll."

Selma snapped the elastic holding her high-crowned hat under her chin and of hair in the back. She uttered a final and quivering groan. "On Monday nights we have cold mutton and cabbage at Mrs. Tebbitt's. This is Monday."

"Well then, silly, why not stay?" "Father comes home at six. If I'm not there he's disappointed." Julie, plump, blonde, placid, forsook her soft white banishments and tried steel against the banish of Selma's decision.

"He leaves you right after supper. And you're alone every night until twelve and after?" "I don't see what that has to do with it," Selma said stiffly. "If I'm not there he's disappointed. And that terrible Mrs. Tebbitt makes eyes at him. He hates it there."

"Then I don't see why you stay. I never could see. You've been there four months now, and I think it's horrible and stupid, and altogether on the stultus."

"Father has had some temporary business setbacks."

Julie, though defeated, kissed her friend good-by. Selma walked quickly the short distance from the Hempel house to Tebbitt's, on Dearborn avenue. Up in her second-floor room she took off her hat and called to her father, but he had not yet come in. She was glad of that. She had been fearful of being late. She regarded her hat with some distaste, decided to rip off the faded spring roses, did rip a stitch or two, only to discover that the hat material was more faded than the roses, and that the uncovered surface showed up a dark splotch like a well-spotted when a picture, long hung, is removed. So she got a needle and prepared to tack the offending rose in its accustomed place.

Perched on the arm of a chair near the window, taking quick darts at Selma's hair which she had never heard before, and yet, hearing it, recognized it by one of those pangs, centuries old, called woman's instinct. Thud—shuffle

Thud—shuffle—Thud—shuffle—Up the narrow stairway.

—Thud shuffle—up the narrow stairway, along the passage. She stood up, the needle poised in her hand. The hat fell to the floor. Her eyes were wide, fixed. Her lips slightly parted. The listening look. She knew.

She knew even before she heard the horse man's voice saying, "Lift'er up there a little on the corner, now. Easy—easy—easy." And Mrs. Tebbitt's high shrill clamor: "You can't bring it in there! You had't ought to bring it in here like this!"

Selma's suspended breath came back. She was panting now. She had thud open the door. A flat still burden partially covered with an overcoat carelessly flung over the face. The feet, in their square-toed boots, wobbled listlessly. Selma noticed how shiny the boots were. It was always very flinching about such things.

Simeon Peake had been shot in Jeff Hankins' place at five in the afternoon. The irony of it was that the bullet had not been intended for him at all. His derelict course had been due to feigning aim. Spied by one of those over-dramatic ladies who, armed with horse-whip or pistol in tardy defense of their honor, spangled Chicago's dull '80s with their doings. It had been meant for a well-known newspaper publisher usually mentioned (in papers other than his own) as a bon vivant. The lady's leaden remonstrance was to have been proof of the fact that he had been more vivacious than bon.

It was, perhaps, because of this that the matter was pretty well hushed up. The publisher's paper—previously mentioned the incident and purposely misspelled the name. The lady, thinking her task accomplished, had taken truer aim with her second bullet, and had saved herself the trouble of trial by human jury.

Simeon Peake left his daughter Selma a legacy of two fine clear blue-white diamonds (he had had the gambler's love of them) and the sum of four hundred and ninety-seven dollars in cash. Just how he had managed to

Proposes Using Heat Latent in Sea Water

In the quest for new sources of energy German science proposes to utilize the enormous supplies of heat latent in sea water, according to Cothen advices to the American Chemical society.

"On the surface of the sea," says the society's correspondent, "the temperature of the water in extensive areas of the tropic and in portions of the temperate zone amounts to at least 25 degrees independently of the season; while it remains perpetually below ten degrees at 200 or at most 400 meters' depth."

"In order to utilize this limited temperature gradient there is the possibility of evaporating carbon dioxide or ammonia with the warm water, employing the pressure of the vapor thus obtained in an engine—i. e., steam turbines, and condensing the exhaust by means of the cold water, before the gases are again put under pressure anew by the warm water, in a constant cycle."

"There is no doubt as to the practicability of such a power plant; its economy depends, however, upon how the amounts of energy obtained are to find application with the prevailing remoteness of the power sources from the industrial centers."

Fascisti Party Song Had Curious Career

"Giovannezza," or "The Marseillaise of the New Age," as the Fascisti describe their party song, has had a curious career. The song was not composed with any political intention. In fact, like the tune of "The Star Spangled Banner," it was originally a drinking song. The composer, Giuseppe Blanc, dashed it off in 1909 while a student in the civic school of Inverca, at the request of the law students, who wanted a song for a drinking party with which they intended to welcome the coming vacation. Its original refrain began with the word "Commiato" (vacation) instead of "Giovannezza" (youth). Later it was interpolated in a musical comedy, became popular and was adopted by the arditi, or Italian shock troops, during the World war. It was especially the arditi who rushed to d'Annunzio's colors when he was about to seize Fiume, and, of course, they took their song with them. The Fascist movement, which branched off from the d'Annunzio crusade, adopted the song. Now it is heard oftener than all the other patriotic songs of Italy put together. Signor Blanc is now a popular composer of operettas and musician laureate to the Fascist party.

KEEPING WELL THE PASSING OF THE CUSPIDOR

DR. FREDERICK R. GREEN Editor of "HEALTH"

STRAWS, says the old proverb, show which way the wind blows, which is simply a terse and expressive way of saying that little things often show the changes and advances in human affairs.

One of our national customs, to which foreign visitors used to refer as a universal habit, was spitting. It never was a pleasant habit but it used to be widespread and general. In railroad trains, street cars, depots and theaters it was common.

Every one whose memory runs back for thirty years or more can remember the cuspidor (to use the more refined name for what was commonly called a spittoon) which ornamented nearly every home. A common tin or wooden one in the kitchen, a brass one in the library or sitting room, but in the parlor a lovely china hand-painted one. It was just as much a fixture as the marble-topped center table, the stereoscope with the views of President Garfield's funeral and of Niagara falls in winter or the heavy gilt cornice from which hung the stiffly starched lace curtains that were then considered a mark of social standing.

In public places, cuspidors were not only conspicuous; they were even considered indispensable. No one ever thought of such a thing as getting along without them.

Deplores Change War Effected in Europe

Guglielmo Ferrero, Italian historian, declares that the World War led to the gradual Americanization of Europe, says the Washington Star. Before the war Americans of all classes were richer than Europeans, he says. But upper and middle class Americans lived less well than their less wealthy European prototypes, because in Europe servants were easily and cheaply had, but not in America. This difference was due to the relative well being of what he calls the lower classes in America.

Now, continues Professor Ferrero, all this has changed in Europe. Servants are becoming rare and command higher pay. The so-called lower class is more prosperous, but at the expense of the middle class. And whereas in America the lower class is contented in its well being, in Europe to the new lower class well being has not diminished the revolutionary ferment.

The lower classes live better, but the middle and upper classes not so well. Machine production is wiping out the old European variety and charm. Life in European cities is becoming "agitated, uncomfortable, expensive, difficult, turbulent, unstable." But what may be good in America is not necessarily good, the historian concludes, in Europe, and he both deplores and fears the change.

Monotony of Typing Banished by Music

Instead of tapping out pages of letters with not even a sentence to relieve the monotony, girls at a certain college in London learn typing to the accompaniment of fox trots and military marches. If a girl has a good sense of rhythm, this system hastens the early stages of training in a remarkable way.

Graphophone records are used, and pupils first type words of three letters to a military march in four-four time, one letter to a beat and the space movement to the fourth. Progress is then made in words of different lengths, until finally whole sentences are typed. When speed increases, students type two letters to each beat.

The idea behind this system is that regular rhythmic movements are less tiring than irregular ones, which waste the worker's energy.

Prehistoric Animal Bones

Skeletonized remains of the lynx borealis, a giant wild cat believed to have been extinct for 30,000 years, were recently found in the Manifold valley, Derbyshire, England. The finder, a clergyman, states: "While exploring the cave a pair of badgers were tracked up a steep slope to a point where the footprints led over the edge of a buttress, and along to a platform in an almost inaccessible part of the tors, about 300 feet above the river bed. There the animals had burrowed under a great shelf of the cliffs, and when a trench was cut through, an entrance to the lower chamber of the lynx cave was gained."

Housing Problem in Spain

The question of housing for the poorer classes in Spanish cities is receiving considerable attention from the government. The co-operative societies of Madrid have solicited the municipalities to expend 20,000,000 pesetas for 8,000 cheap dwellings and the city of Malaga is planning an expenditure of 14,000,000 pesetas for 2,000 dwellings. Furthermore, a royal decree published on April 13, 1925, in authorizing the flotation of 180,000,000 pesetas in a 4 per cent interior loan for the construction of cheap dwellings.

Exhibiting at "Sesqui"

The European countries taking part in the sesquicentennial exposition at Philadelphia are France, England, Italy, Spain, Belgium, Holland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Rumania and Switzerland. There will also be participation by several Asiatic and South American nations.

Twenty Children in Family

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McDermott, of Sugar Notch, Pa., became the parents of a son, their twentieth child. All the children are living, the oldest being a son, age twenty-six. The latest addition to the family tipped the scales at nine pounds.

Notice to Trespassers. No public roads through my pasture west of town. Anyone driving stock or otherwise trespassing without my consent will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. G. W. Stephenson, Sonora, Texas.

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