

The Sudan News

VOL. 3

SUDAN, LAMB COUNTY, TEXAS, MAY 4, 1928

NO. 45

Business Men- Farmers Banquet

A get-together banquet was held at the Methodist church last Tuesday night. The object of the meeting was to further the spirit of cooperation between all our people, of good will, and all that tends to the upbuilding and the maintenance of our town and community. In this the meeting was a success, and lays the foundation for real progress. With good will and cooperation between our people there is nothing to hold us back.

The ladies of the Missionary Society furnished a sumptuous repast upon which all regaled themselves to the full. Music was furnished by the Sudan Band which enlivened the occasion and made all feel that it "was good to be there."

The house was called to order by President J. A. Hutto, who gave an outline of their object in an appropriate manner, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Ledger.

Report on Agricultural Class trip to College Station was made by J. G. Bishop and pupils, then talks by highpoint students. 1st, Noel Lumpkins; 2nd, Oren Neal; 3rd, Ernest Willingham, and 4th Arthur Shuttlesworth. These boys made good talks, and gave their experience on the trip to the judging contest at the College.

The address of welcome was made by P. E. Boesen. Mr. Boesen is one of the first residents of Sudan and his talk on pioneering was interesting and instructive. The address by Pink L. Parrish, Mayor of Lubbock, was well received, as was that of Rev. C. H. Ledger.

A very inspiring address was delivered by Walter Wilkins, newly elected Superintendent of the Sudan Public Schools. His talk was well received and many were the remarks of the good things he said on the streets the next day.

The meeting closed with a firmer spirit of cooperation, and it was decided to hold more of these get-together meetings in the future.

Remember the dates of the Nyls 2 for 1 sale—Thursday, Friday and Saturday—May 10, 11 and 12. Sudan Drug.

Mrs. F. M. Faris motored to Lubbock Tuesday.

Commencement Sermon, May 13th.

The commencement sermon for the 1928 graduates will be preached Sunday morning, May 13th., at Eleven O'clock, at the High School Auditorium.

Dr. Provence of the Tech Faculty will deliver the sermon. The graduating class will be the largest in the history of the local high school.

Following are the names of the candidates for graduation: Arvel Branscum, Lillie Mae Carruth, Hazel Cobb, Allie Cook, Lawrence Hicks, Horace Holt, Kathleen Lam, Virginia Lumpkins, Marie Morrow, Mary Neel, Melvin Robertson, Mable Shaffer, Ana Belle Shirley, Leon Smith, J. D. Thomas, Frances Weimhold, Clovis West, Eugene West, Minnie Belle White, Beryl Wingo, Hubert Wingo, Lavelle Wright.

Busy Bee Club

The Busy Bees met at Jackie and Lois Sigman's home Friday afternoon, April 27th at five o'clock to complete their plans for decorating the new church. We had a nice meeting, one member absent and two new members, Elto Mae Ray, Lou Serrat. They decided on Tuesday of every week for their regular meeting and on special occasions twice a week.

They met at Eleanor's home Tuesday afternoon May 1 at five o'clock to make artificial flowers for the new church. They made a number of roses, and will meet at Eleanor's home again Friday, May 4th to complete the flower work. Four members were absent, and we hope they will all attend the next meeting which is Friday, May 4th.—Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mann, south of town, were shopping in Sudan, Wednesday. It will be remembered that Mr. Mann was in a critical condition and spent two months in the Lubbock Sanitarium, and his many friends will be glad to know that he is able to be out again.

T. S. Edwards returned from a business trip to Tucumcari, New Mexico, Tuesday.

Joe Howle, of Circleback, is sick this week.

Farm Bureau Meeting Littlefield May 5th

Members of the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association in Lamb county will meet at the Ellis Building in Littlefield next Saturday afternoon, May 5th, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting delegates to a district convention which will be held next week in the process of electing annually directors on the Board of the State Association. This announcement was made by J. W. Hammock, Field Service Representative of the Organization of Lamb County.

The affairs of the Cotton Cooperative Marketing Association are controlled by the membership. Mr. Hammock said, through directors selected by them. Various county meetings will be held all over the State next Saturday by the members where delegates to district conventions are named. At these district conventions the following Saturday, nominees are selected, and these nominees later balloted upon by the members through postal card ballot. The democratic principles of the election are carried out on the basis of one man vote. The State Board is composed of twenty directors elected by the members, together with three public directors, one appointed by the President of the Texas A. & M. College, one by the Governor, and one by the President of the Texas Farm Bureau Federation, it was said. The new directors take office July 1st next for the following twelve months.

In addition to the selection of delegates at the meeting in Littlefield next Saturday, Mr. Hammock said there would be other important business to come before the meeting and a full attendance of the membership has been urged. All others interested in the advancement of cotton-cooperative marketing have also been invited to attend, whether members or not.

Please Be Informed

The News regrets that the item of the agricultural trip of the vocational teacher and the judging teams of the Sudan High School was omitted from our paper both last week and the week before. But we feel in no way responsible, as the agricultural teacher mailed the copy to the Lamb County Leader instead of the Sudan News. We are at a loss to know why this was done, as we have always published items furnished us by this department, and other departments of the school, or any item which carries a general news value. We have been criticised for several things we have had no control over, but want to set you right on this one, and we may set you right on several other things that are blamed on the News before the end.

A. D. Linton returned from Hamilton county Monday, where he had been called to be with his mother who has been quite ill. He reports his mother much improved. On his return trip he visited relatives at Carlton.

Mart Stanfield, of Tucumcari, New Mexico, arrived Tuesday for a short visit with his aunt, Mrs. A. D. Linton. He left Thursday, accompanied by Mrs. Linton for Carlton where they will visit relatives.

Vaccination Pays. Plant Pure Seed. Feeding Poultry

The country is very generally infected with hog cholera. The losses this year in this section have been very great. There is only one way of controlling this fatal disease of swine, and that is by vaccination. Formerly owners were not permitted to give the double treatment for hog cholera, but recently this has been made possible by the state. It is necessary to practice good sanitary methods to prevent infection of quarters with the virus (hog cholera germ). There should be a regular system of immunizing hogs against cholera, and the best time to do this is when six weeks or two months old as the cost will be small and permanent immunity will be had. One of the local drug stores will carry a full line of serums for hog cholera, rous, colds, diptheria, etc., for poultry, and black leg serum for cattle, with needles free to administer it. The cost of vaccinating hogs will be from thirty to seventy-five cents per head, providing the herd is not already infected in such case dosage should be increased fifty per cent. The cost of immunizing poultry for the above things will be from three to five cents per bird. Vaccination is cheap insurance.

Pure seed of any kind pays good dividends, the same principle applies to livestock. Good seed can be had for just a few cents more per pound, and the yield increased very materially by this small extra cost. It is poor policy to buy seed every year when a few minutes spent in the field selecting seed may give you better seed than you can easily purchase. Chester Harvey, vocational agricultural student, demonstrated the importance of certified seed when he produced seventy-five bushels per acre of hegaria. All seed grains should be treated for smut and fungous diseases before planting. The best treatment known is the copper carbonate method, two and one-half ounces of this dust per bushel mixed thoroughly with the grain.

Those who are very extensively interested in poultry production will find a more economical providing they are growing their feed or can obtain it at a reasonable rate, to mix their poultry mashes. The following mashes are suggested for growing chicks: 70 lbs of yellow corn, 20 lbs of wheat shorts, 4 lbs of bone meal, 5 lbs meat scraps, 1 lb salt.

If milk is available replace water with it, in case milk can not be had add five pounds of meat scraps. During rainy weather, or should yellow corn not be available, 1 to 2 per cent of cod liver oil should be added to the mash to prevent leg weakness, and nutritional rous. Cod liver oil gives good results for laying hens as it is rich in vitamins A and D, causing nutritional diseases and rickets. The former trouble is very prevalent in this section.

Egg laying mash: 200 lbs of yellow corn or grain sorghum, 100 lbs wheat bran, 100 lbs wheat shorts, 100 lbs meat scraps, 20 lbs bone meal, 4 lbs salt.

H. S. Dep't of Agriculture.

Miss Maurine Varen is spending a few weeks in Tahoka.

Modern Garage Completed--Business Opened

The latest and one of the most beautiful additions to the business sections of Sudan is the completion of the Hi-Way Garage which is owned by C. A. Daniel, and which is now opening under the name of Hi-Way Motor Company. Mr. Daniels is one of our most progressive citizens, is County Commissioner, and owns considerable property in and around Sudan.

The Hi-Way Motor Company, which is to operate in the new building, will be in charge of H. C. Holt who for several years was in business in Sudan and is well and favorably known by the people of this section. The mechanical department will be in charge of Carlisle Daniel who is also well and favorably known and needs no introduction from this paper.

The new company will handle the Whippet car and a reporter was informed by one of the managers that a car load of Whippets were now in transit.

G. C. Holden and Family Return to Sudan

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Holden, of Coahoma, have returned to Sudan and have opened a Drygoods and Ready to Wear store in their building which was recently vacated by Cobb-Stephens department store. Mr. Holden is well known in this section, and left here some two years ago to engage in the mercantile business at Coahoma. He owns two good store buildings and says that he will build a home here. Mr. Holden is a great booster for this section of the country and says that the Sudan territory is his choice of the entire section and that he does not intend to move from here again.

Cooper Grocery

J. C. Cooper, well known in this section, has opened what will be known as the Cooper Grocery, in the G. C. Holden building which was vacated by Stuart's Cash and Carry Grocery the first of the week. Mr. Cooper has been a resident of Sudan for the past four years, and until just recently was in the service of the Continental Oil Company, handling their products at this point. He informed a representative of the News that it would be his aim to carry a full line of high grade groceries, and if service, courtesy and fair dealing would draw trade, he held the card that folks would look for.

Stuart Has Removed

Stuart's Cash and Carry Grocery has been removed to the building just north of Everybody's Cash Store. The building has been remodeled and a new plate glass front put in. Mr. Stuart vacated the G. C. Holden building where Cooper Grocery is opening.

O. L. Allen and son Clem who have put in a cafe at Ruidoso were here for a short time Tuesday. They returned Wednesday to be on hand for the big barbecue and Indian dance that will take place Friday and Saturday.

We "Hand It To You"

Mr. Editor:—If you will allow me space in your paper I'll "hand it to you" as best I can. But it would be a hard matter for words to do justice to what I saw the other day when I stepped into the editor's back yard. I had heard a lot, and read an account in your paper about the 400 or more of baby chicks you were bringing up, which sounded pretty good, but when I made my visit I felt like exclaiming as the queen of Sheba, "The half had not been told."

It was certainly a treat that I had never exactly experienced before, (although I have been associated with chickens all my life) to watch this brood of 400 chicks, all practically the same size, healthy, happy and hungry and busy as bees. It seemed to me an unusual thing, with not a dissatisfied or ailing chicken in the lot. It reminded me of some picnics I have attended in the past, where there were hundreds of happy children gathered together, romping and playing and taking their fill of the various good things to eat and drink, and enjoying to the fullest extent the very act of living.

But from a business standpoint it set this writer to thinking. I am beginning to think that the poultry business is one way out of a bad situation. It occurs to me that what the editor is doing we all could do, and that if we all would do it, our financial troubles would soon be over. I am made to wonder what the condition of this country would be if every farmer and producer had such a flock of chickens—even no more than this editor has. We would be a wealthy people. Now, here's what I think is the big idea: If the editor can do this on a piece of ground not half large enough for a baseball game, what could one do on a quarter section? For our people, or any of our people, as to that, to grind out a life of poverty with such opportunities right before them, seems absolutely inexcusable. Think of a cotton farmer failing, practically every year, either in production or in price, standing around as helpless as a baby. His ONE crop having failed he is at his row's end. If people would use their organ of reason with which God has endowed them, the failure of this troublesome, unprofitable crop could be turned to good account. They could turn their attention to other things that would pay them far better than cotton even at 30 cents a pound.

Now my friends I, for one, feel that there is much being said and done to help us, and that it is squarely up to us to use our judgment and do our part. We cannot be helped unless we do our part. That the editor of the Sudan News is showing the way, and proving his faith by his works, a visit to his flock will furnish ample proof.

A Producer.

J. J. Blanchard, who has been visiting at DeWitt, Ark., for the past three weeks, returned the latter part of last week. He reports lots of rain in that state.

R. M. Grissom left Monday for points in Central Texas where he will attend to business matters and visit his old home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Furneaux were in Lubbock Saturday.

Economy the Best Policy

The man who works for a living today
Had better be careful, save part of his pay,
For he never knows when his wages may drop,
And his pay check, too, could easily stop.
He who spends all as he goes along
May see hard times when something goes wrong.
Now is the time to lay something by.
Begin today; you can if you try.
The First National Bank has found the safe way
Is always to save a part of your pay.

First National Bank

of Sudan, Texas

(Opp. 1925 Adam Brown Hunter)

LIDA'S LOVE FOR BLUE

(By D. J. Walsh.)

IT WAS Lida's first day in the dress goods. She had worked for three years in the kitchenware, until she had come to feel a personal acquaintance with every utensil in the department, and double-boilers and jelly-strainers had come to be a very vital part of her existence.

The transfer came as a complete surprise, although it made little difference to Lida. Nothing made any difference. There had been a time when she had aspired to a buyership, but that had been while her mother was living, and there had been a real incentive. But Lida's mother had been dead since March and there was no longer anyone interested in her success. And because Lida was so very lonely, she had ceased to care herself.

Her sales in the dress goods for the first day were not very large. Her fingers were bungling, and she was hopelessly slow in measuring off the materials for impatient buyers. She wondered how long they would keep her there. But the second day showed some improvement, and soon Lida's sales mounted even higher than Miss Boland's, who had sold dress goods for ever so many years more than Lida had sold kitchenware.

One day they received a new shipment of materials, and Lida unrolled a bolt of heavenly blue targa. It had a beautiful shimmer of silver and was exquisitely soft to the touch. All her life Lida had hoped some day to possess just such a dress—a gorgeous, shimmering blue. Blue was Lida's color.

The material was very popular. All day Lida measured off great lengths of it and the bolt dwindled rapidly. The more Lida measured of it, the more she came to love it. The softness, the exquisiteness of it: its silver shimmer and its daintiness seemed to represent all that had been lacking in Lida's life. There were only five yards left on the bolt when the last customer turned away, just before closing time. Hesitantly, almost lovingly, Lida smoothed out the soft, lustrous folds. One more customer and the last of the lovely material would be gone. Lida's mind was very suddenly made up. Of course, she had no use in the world for such a dress, but perhaps some day . . .

And she turned to the supervisor. "May I—could I?" she faltered, but the supervisor seemed to understand at once what she wanted. "How many yards are there left?" he asked.

"Five," replied Lida. "Then you had better take it right off the bolt. It won't last long in the morning, you know. And I doubt if we will get any more in. In that same color. Pretty, isn't it?"

"Oh, lovely!" exclaimed Lida. "My favorite color."

"Mine, too," smiled the supervisor. "You can just wrap that and take it with you tonight, Miss Hanley. I'll sign your slip in the morning."

"Oh, thank you," glowed Lida, and she hugged the brown paper package all the way home in the crowded car. Her heart felt strangely lighter than it had been in all those lonely months since March. Was it just because spring was coming, or was it the blue silk, she wondered. And then she fell to thinking of the supervisor. He was quite young to have attained to a supervisorship. And what a pleasant smile he had! She wondered vaguely if he might be married, and then chided herself for being so foolish. As if that made any difference!

The next week the spring sales began, and business in the silks increased to amazing proportions. Lida worked tremendously hard and was too tired in the evenings to do anything else but read the paper and go to bed. She hadn't even time through the day to choose a pattern for the blue dress. The material lay in its brown paper wrappings in her top bureau drawer. Once or twice she had taken it out and held the soft, shimmering folds against her, and had flushed softly at sight of her reflection in the mirror. Why, she was almost pretty!

The sales went back to normal the next week, and on Tuesday Lida used her pass to go to the pattern department. She found precisely what she wanted, and the dress came to be a lovely finished thing in her mind's eye. Of course, she reflected, she was utterly foolish to buy such an impractical dress, but it was nice to possess something pretty, even if one had no need for it.

But she wondered at the irony of fate when the management the next day announced the date of the employees' annual dance. The employees' annual dance meant not a thing to Lida. There had been four since she had been in the employ of the company and she had not once been asked. The whole floor was buzzing with excitement, and it was evident that nearly everybody was going. Lida measured off yards and yards of silks while Miss Boland and Miss Atkins discussed it. She heard Miss Boland say she was going to wear cerise. Lida half wished that she might go, if only to wear the blue dress.

She started when she heard the supervisor's name mentioned. Miss Boland's voice carried above the hum of the store. "Oh, sure, he'll ask me. He's asked me every time so far. And he's the guy with the bank roll, too." "Time you got him to sign on the dotted line is all I got to say," ob-

served Miss Atkins, "You couldn't do no worse."

It was absurd that Lida should feel a prick of envy, but she disliked to associate Miss Boland and the supervisor. He was distinctly not her "kind."

Miss Boland and Miss Atkins fell to talking about the dance again shortly before closing time, and Lida found herself confronted by several customers. As a result, she was ten minutes late putting her stock away and was surprised when the supervisor stepped up to help her.

"Those bolts are pretty heavy, and you're not very tall, you know," he laughed, good-humoredly, as he put away the last of the bolts for her. Lida laughed too. You somehow couldn't help but laugh when Mr. Lansing did, he was so exceedingly pleasant. And he had such a delightful way of putting one at ease.

He lingered much longer than was necessary, Lida thought, and she encountered him again as she went out of the building. He accompanied her to the car, and almost the first question he asked was, "Going to the dance, Miss Hanley?"

Lida assured him that she was not, and quite unexpectedly, he laughed. "You know, you are almost too emphatic," he said. "Now I have a very different idea. In fact I'm sure you're going, for you are going with me!"

Lida gasped, then laughed. "But you're emphatic, too!" she pointed out.

"But you will let me take you, won't you?" he urged. And Lida found herself promising that she would.

There was incentive, then, for finishing the blue dress, and Lida spent every available minute on it. It turned out every bit as lovely as she had anticipated, and she bought new slippers and stockings to go with it. Larry insisted she was the prettiest girl on the floor. It was ridiculous to call him anything else but Larry, although Lida was amazed at the ease with which it slipped out.

Miss Boland was there in gay cerise, and her cheeks were very brightly painted to match her frock. Lida thought she was dressed a little too brightly, but then Miss Boland was a very gay sort of person. She scarcely spoke to Larry and stared coldly at Lida. But Lida was too busy having a good time to care very much.

After the dance Larry took her for refreshments, and it was surprisingly late when he left her at her door. Nor was it the last time that he left Lida at her door. In fact, he was seen there very frequently after that, until one day they drove away in a taxi, amid a shower of rice. It was the day they were married.

Lida bought another blue dress the next spring, but it came out of Larry's pay envelope, and Larry liked it even better than the old one. And Lida was happy that the baby who came to them was a little boy, so that she could dress him in blue. It seemed somehow to typify their happiness.

Engineer and Fireman Insane in Train Cab

The upper valley of the Meuse in France has had a special scare of its own, a phantom train. The 7:10 from Givet failed to stop at Hastiere, the first station, as it should have done, according to schedule. It flew past at top speed.

The station master telephoned to the next "stop," where danger signals were displayed in an attempt to bring the train to a halt. But again everything was disregarded. Men armed with red flags were placed along the road and they waved the danger signals frantically, all to no avail. The train continued its mad career without breaking its journey at one of the ten stations at which it should have stopped. When it rushed into Namur, three-quarters of an hour before its time, the station officials were struck dumb. At last, 50 yards beyond the end of the platform, it came to a standstill. The fireman and the engineer, it was discovered, had both gone insane.

Find Historical Relics

Extensive excavations have been made on the site of the Roman fort at Mumrills, Laurieston, near Falkirk, Scotland, and it has been revealed that the site was occupied by wood erections before the Romans constructed the stone buildings represented by the exposed foundations. Interspersed among the foundations, at regular short intervals, are numerous "post holes." The wood has long since disappeared. Besides the post holes, and having apparently a relation to them, some fire "hearths" have been found.

Difference Is in Size

The terms "village" and "town" are relative and indefinite. Generally speaking, a village is a small town. Any cluster of houses, even without a municipal government of its own, might be a village. On the other hand, a town would usually be incorporated and have a legal status. Many people, however, apply the term village to small incorporated towns. The United States census bureau automatically moves a village or town into the city class when its population becomes 2,500.—Exchange.

Never Missed

Bishop Mathews was scoring what he saw fit to call "the near-Christians." "I asked one of these," he said, "if she was a regular churchgoer and her answer was: 'Oh, yes, bishop. I haven't missed an Easter service for years and years!'"

Community Building

Social Life Made to Fit New Conditions

The coming of rural free delivery and better roads, followed by the automobile and still better roads, has brought about many changes in rural life and rural conditions. The country church felt the effect of the greater radius the farmer and his family were enjoying. Consolidations of congregations did not halt the decline and many rural churches followed the cross-road stores in going out of business. So, many country churches stood vacant and idle.

In the face of such conditions, some communities just cancel social life that cannot be satisfied in the homes of the community. They try to fit in the pattern of social activity in the nearest town, if home affairs do not suit. But some communities do not accept this new situation. Pisgah community in Cooper county is an excellent example. Modern life took the church as an organization from the Pisgah community. Now Pisgah has taken it back—or at least the building.

The members of the community formed a club and bought a conveniently located but abandoned church building. Its condition was poor and the cost of acquiring it small. The old building was torn down and overhauled and the materials used in building a community house. The cost was eight times the purchase price, which was only \$300. But in the first year of use the cost has been repaid from the proceeds of a variety of entertainments that have been held in the building. Pisgah community now has a home for its plays and parties, for suppers and debates, for any activity that will entertain and bring improvement to the members of this self-sufficient neighborhood. Other communities have done the same and still others will use an identical pattern.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Must Recognize Duty to Community

Just what do you really owe to your community? Is it enough to pay taxes and be a "good citizen" in a moral sense alone?

Streets are made up of individual homes. A pretty street can be irreparably marred by houses and yards which are "run down," neglected. An unpainted house is harmful to your street. It lowers property values.

And streets, in the aggregate, make up cities, towns, villages. Too many neglected homes, therefore, can give the impression of a neglected community.

Fathers and mothers are shouldering their share of the national responsibility in this respect. It is fast becoming "the American way."

Smile through! When something about the place begins to look a little "run-down-at-the-heel" attend to it promptly. Leave nothing undone that should be done. And all working together will produce "the city beautiful."

Applies to Every Town

The season of the year has arrived when it is customary, and also advisable, for communities to give themselves a thorough cleaning and do considerable brightening up of unsightly buildings. In this matter Chattanooga is no exception to the general rule. The city authorities will, no doubt, give streets and public alleys, public dumping places and areas of mire and standing water such attention as they require. And while the municipal government is doing its part to make Chattanooga a more healthy, more slightly city, it would be a fine thing if all owners of neglected property would see to it that all decaying vegetable matter and other rubbish are removed, that dilapidated buildings are repaired and that those structures which need it are given a coat of paint.—Chattanooga (Tenn.) Times.

The City's Measure

There is food for thought in the statement that the measure of a city in the future may not be so much the number of persons living within its limits as other things, including the amount of business and manufacturing. In nearly every city there is beginning to be a drift toward the highways out from the busy centers. Homes are springing up along all of the main roads. As more good highways are built, more families can be expected to move out beyond the city limits.

Uses for Coal Ashes

The home owner who burns coal in his furnace can employ the ashes for several useful purposes.

Gardening time, flower blooming time is at hand. And while the ashes can always be used for building up paths, they can also be worked into soil that is firm to great advantage. Some people even insist that they can be worked into soil that is sandy.

Excellent Town Slogan

"Build a home first" is the slogan of a community preparing for a prosperous year. There is no better slogan, whether for material prosperity or spiritual prosperity. Start with a home and the rest will follow.—Baker (Ore.) Democrat.

OVER 28 BILLION CHESTERFIELDS SMOKED IN 1927

(Only a few years back, you'll remember, it was 7 billion)



A 300% INCREASE SUCH POPULARITY MUST BE DESERVED!

THEY SATISFY and yet THEY'RE MILD

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Small Girl Knew All About Wife of Noah

The kindergarten teacher was telling her group the story of Noah and the ark. Suddenly little Isabel waved her hand wildly.

"I know somef'n's else," she announced triumphantly. "Noah's wife could ride a horse!"

The teacher was for the moment completely nonplussed, and couldn't just then remember whether those were prehorse days or not. To gain time, she asked:

"How do you know she could, Isabel?"

"'Cause I saw the picture and she was ridin' a white horse. An' I know her name, too."

Again the teacher was not sure whether or not the Bible mentioned Mrs. Noah.

"Well, what was it, Isabel?"

"Joan. I saw the picture of the lady on the horse and daddy said it was Joan of Arc!"—True Story Magazine.

Race Mingling

In Hawaii, according to the Honolulu Nippo-Jiji, intermarriage between its many races is becoming more and more prevalent. American men in the islands showed the highest percentage of intermarriage in the year ending June 30, 1927, only 152 out of a total of 883 being with women of their own people. Hawaiian women also intermarry frequently, for out of 271 marriages recorded, 156 were with members of other races. The Chinese, in spite of a popular belief that they are inclined toward intermarriage, showed a total of but 42 such weddings out of 175 men who were married. Only 29 out of 798 Japanese men married women of another race, and intermarriages among Japanese women totaled 41 out of 810.

The Visitor

"We understand that a party of friends came to your house last night to help you celebrate your birthday," said the able editor of the Torch of Liberty. "How did the affair go off?"

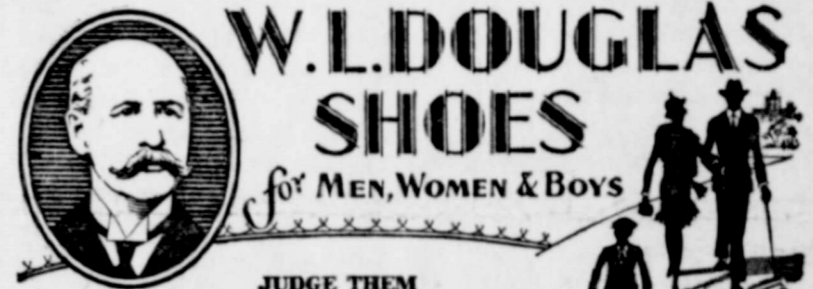
"Durned if I know!" replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Wife went away during the afternoon and took the children along. I crawled into bed at sunset, and when a hooraw ariz outside I just turned over and went to sleep. I loved it might be a mess of Ku Klux come to celebrate something. I didn't know what."—Kansas City Star.

If you have a keen sense of humor you will also know, at the theater, what isn't funny.

A good deal of happiness is due to an inability to stop and think.

Pleasing Assurance
Patient—Will I get well?
Doctor—Yes, sir. You'll get well if it costs you \$50,000.

Compliment, Anyway
"Will you marry me?"
"You haven't a chance. But I rather admire your taste."



JUDGE THEM FOR YOURSELF!

The next time you need a pair of shoes, step into the nearest W.L. Douglas store or the Douglas dealer in your locality. You will be cheerfully shown all the latest styles and we believe you will be convinced that W.L. Douglas shoes are better in quality and style than shoes usually offered at such reasonable prices. Millions of satisfied wearers know this to be true.

More than a hundred W.L. Douglas stores in the principal cities and the most reliable shoe dealers everywhere are now showing the new Spring styles. A fair and square retail price stamped on the sole of Douglas shoes at the factory, guarantees honest values.

REMEMBER: We bought our leather before prices advanced and are passing on to all our customers, old and new, a saving which amounts to almost \$1.00 on every pair of shoes.

Men's \$5 to \$8—Women's \$5 to \$8—Boys' \$4 to \$5
Catalog of New Spring Styles mailed on request.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.,
173 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

TO MERCHANTS: If Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, write today for catalog and agency for America's Best Known Shoes.

Goes Up Straight
An inventor in France claims to have developed an airplane which will rise straight up and is operated by a compressed air motor.

Reason Enough
Mrs. Icee (during the dance)—Why do you hold me so close?
The Man—Because you're so distant.—Boston Transcript.

Karo

the Great American Syrup

Always Keep Cuticura Preparations On Hand

The Soap, because of its absolute purity and emollient properties, is unsurpassed for every-day use. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment it does much to keep the skin and scalp healthy. Cuticura Shaving Stick makes shaving easy for tender-faced men. Cuticura Talcum is the ideal toilet powder.

Buy the Ointment in 1/2 and 1/4 lb. Talcum in 1/2 lb. Sold every-where. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Sales Office," Dept. 24, Malden, Mass.

Always Keep Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes dandruff—Stops itching—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Softens and Itches—Soothes—Prevents Hair from Falling Out—Sells Everywhere.

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-gists. Hilsco Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Wanted, Men and Ladies
To learn barber trade. Special low tuition. Free catalogue. Oklahoma City Barber College, 104 W. California. Harry Kunt, Mgr.

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARMS AND RANCHES Good climate, water, roads and schools. Write H. H. Errett, Clayton, N. C.

The Winning Card

If there is such a thing as a winning card in business--a card that the people not only are willing to risk, but anxious to put their money on, we have it. Our card consists of everything in the eating line for humanity. Everything fresh, quality the best and a variety that can satisfy the most fastidious epicure.

We have been in the business before and know the turnpike road to the people's hearts when it comes to something good to eat of the right kind. To this is added courteous treatment, fair dealing, and low prices. This is the card that we rely upon to win your trade and build our business.

Cooper Grocery

NYALS

2 for 1 Sale

May 10, 11, 12.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Sudan Drug Store

F. M. Faris and Guy M. Russel, Props.
"Prescription Druggist"

The Same Thing At A Different Place

We have moved our Grocery Store to next door to Everybody's Cash Store, where we invite our former friends and the public to give us a call. We have the same--best goods, lowest prices and best treatment in store for all.

STUART'S CASH GROCERY

Janes Tabernacle Meeting Closed Sunday

The protracted meeting which has been in progress during the past two weeks at the Janes Tabernacle south of town by Rev. Booth, closed last Sunday night with a favorable report. The community just recently built the church house and will hold a box supper tonight for the purpose of supplying the building with a new piano. All are cordially invited.

F. M. Bates, west of town, suffered an attack of apoplexy, paralyzing his left side. Dr. Foote reports him to be quite sick.

R. A. Scifren, of Bula, is confined to his home on account of illness.

Mrs. Olga Wolf, of Coshoma, is here this week assisting Mr. G. C. Holden in the store for a few days. She will return to her home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chesher are spending the week in Oklahoma City and will be present at Mrs. Chesher's sister's wedding while there.

Claudean Merit, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Powell Merit, was taken to the sanitarium at Lubbock where she will receive treatment for ear trouble.

NOTICE--Nyals 2 for 1 sale on May 10, 11 and 12.
Sudan-Drug.

The Sudan High School will present "The Arizona Cowboy" at the Circleback School Building, Tuesday, May 8th. The proceeds will go to the Sudan Band.

Additional evidence that no American jury will convict a man who possesses a million dollars, has been disclosed by the verdict in the Harry Sinclair case. While there appears to be few people in the country who do not consider that Fall and Sinclair were both guilty of defrauding the government and so, indirectly, the entire citizenship of the country, the defendant was fortunate in not having twelve such persons on the jury which considered his case. The action further emphasizes the fact that if one is determined to travel the wide and crooked road in the rapid attainment of wealth, it pays to go at it in a big way. Don't pesterate around with small fifty or a hundred thousand dollar deals, but get next to the big boys who control millions. American juries have a marvelous respect for "big money." There are hundreds of men in the Federal prisons who have been guilty of embezzling from banks or post offices only a small fraction of what Fall and Sinclair got away with, but they will probably have to serve their terms out. The smaller the amount for which they were convicted, the greater the chances that they will be overlooked when the pardons are passed out. Six years have elapsed since the Fall-Sinclair matter was first brought to the attention of the public and the taxpayers have furnished the funds which paid the expenses of the long-drawn-out trial. Sinclair expressed himself as not surprised at the verdict--he had expected to be acquitted--so presumptuous and contemptuous of justice has wealth come to be. At that, he had nothing on the majority of American citizens. Knowing from experience, the unlikelihood of conviction, the public is not at all astonished at the verdict, but it cannot help wondering why

such affairs are dragged out in the open where the stench offends the nostrils of all decent men and women--and then the whole matter is whitewashed and nobody punished. "It's a dirty bird that befouls its own nest."
--Southwest Plainsman.

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

Temperament.
"I should advise ladies always to avoid artists who are in search of new sensations and emotions either in friendship or love. . . . Never fall in love with a genius, ladies, nor a man of temperament. All that is left of temperament at home is temper."
--Jacinto Benevente, Spanish Playwright

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

Little Women in Lapland.
The women of Lapland are among the tallest in the world, averaging 60 inches in height.

FOR SHOE AND HARNESS REPAIRING
New Mattresses and Mattress Renovating, also
Top and Curtain Work.

PATTERSON'S SHOE SHOP

Keep Neat At Small Cost
Working for yourself or another man,
Make your suit appear the best it can.
Neatness helps you jobs to get and hold.
Even if your clothes look pretty old.
But you can't spend time to clean and press,
We do a better job that costs you less.

CITY TAILORS

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Magnolia Gasoline Insures Maximum
Mileage

Magnolene, The Dependable Lubricant
--A Grade for Each Condition

Jno. L. Hilliard, Agent

Sudan,

Texas

Three Famous Indian Mothers



WINEMA (TOBEY RIDDLER)
Courtesy Bureau of American Ethnology

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
OTHER'S DAY last year was the more significant because of plans which were under way for the erection of memorials to one of the most heroic types of motherhood the world has ever known—the pioneer mother of America. One of them was the selection by popular vote, among the twelve models submitted by the leading sculptors of the United States, of the design by Bryant Baker for the heroic statue of the pioneer woman which E. W. Maria d., an Oklahoma oil millionaire, proposes to erect in the famous Cherokee Strip in his state as a perpetual reminder of the part played by women in the winning of the West. The other was the completion by A. Philister Proctor of his "Pioneer Mother" statue, which was later presented to Kansas City, Mo., by Howard Vander-slice and erected in Penn Valley park in that city.

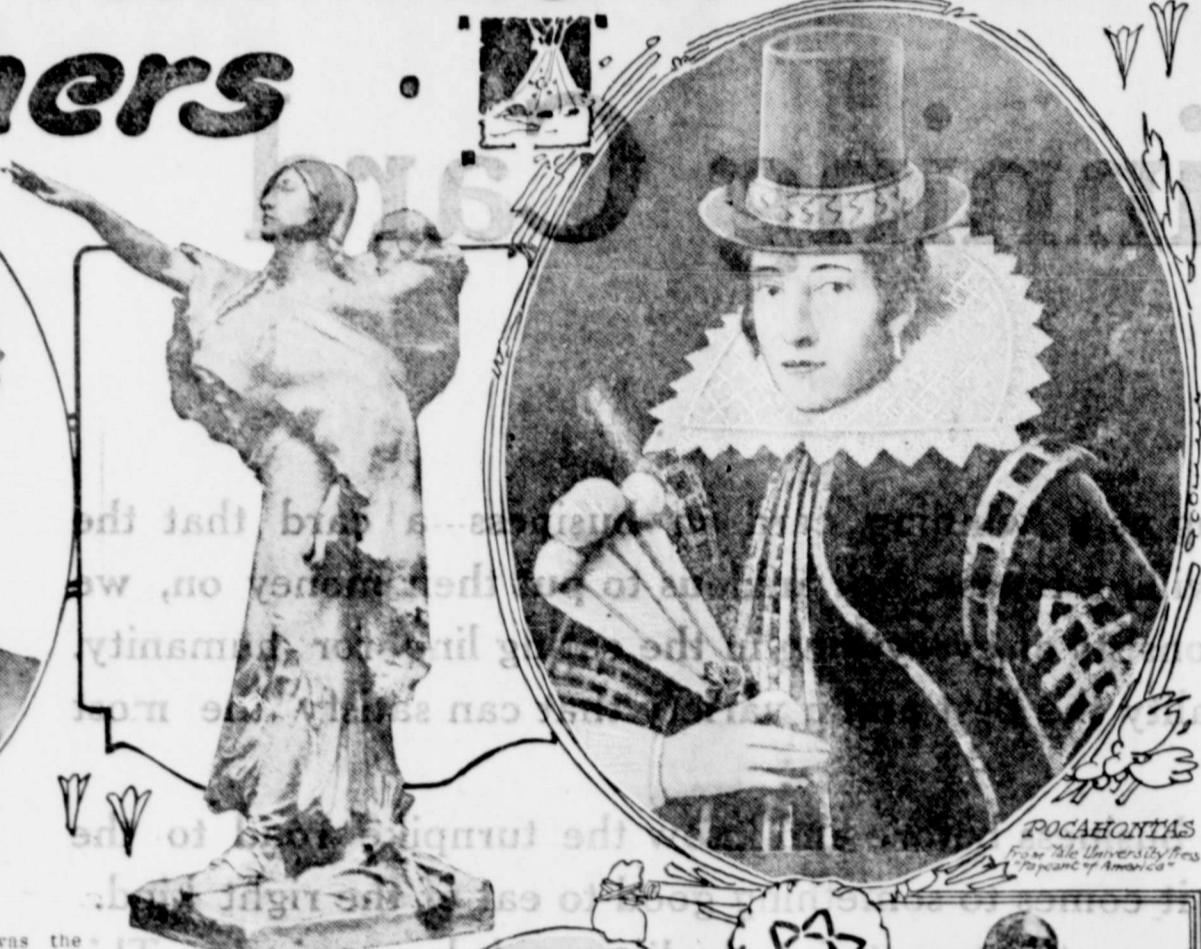
Mother's day this year, which will be celebrated throughout the country on May 13, will find another project under way for further honoring the pioneer mother with enduring memorials. The Daughters of the American Revolution are planning to mark the National Old Trails road across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific with twelve "Madonna of the Trail" markers, one each in Maryland, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and California. These markers, each 18 feet tall, represent a typical pioneer mother. She holds a babe in her arms and a small boy clings to her skirts as she faces the dangers and privations of the West. The model for the "Madonna," made by A. Leimbach of St. Louis, was selected from a large number which were submitted and it is planned to erect the statues in time for dedication on Mother's day.

But the pioneer mother is not the only type of motherhood which is to be honored with memorials this year for plans are now going forward for paying a similar tribute to two mothers of a race which occupied this continent long before the pioneer mother made her appearance. Both are familiar names in American history—Pocahontas and Sakakawea for Sacajawea, as she is often known.

One of the outstanding features of the "Westminster Abbey of America," the Washington cathedral, which is to be built on Mount St. Albans overlooking the Potomac at Washington, will be the Chapel of Women. The Washington cathedral has selected what it considers to be the "twenty greatest Christian women since the death of Christ" and they will be honored with stained-glass windows in the Chapel of Women. Thirteen women saints have been selected. They are Phoebe, Cecelia, Phippsine, Helena, Ursula, Genevieve, Hilda, Ethelgive, Fridesvide, Edith, Margaret, Irene and Elizabeth. Other women who have achieved immortality by their Christian fortitude, their courage and their piety and will be honored therefor, are Anne of Bohemia, wife of Richard II of England; Mother Superior Harriet Starr Cannon; Julia Orms; Joan of Arc, the immortal "Maid of Orleans"; Lady Jane Grey, who was beheaded in the Tower of London; and Susanna Wesley, mother of the founders of Methodism. And last but not least in that galaxy of great women is the Indian girl, whose kindness and service to the first colonists in America have kept her memory bright for three centuries—Pocahontas.

Everyone is familiar with the story of how Pocahontas, then but thirteen years old, saved the life of Capt. John Smith, when he was captured by the Indians and ordered to be put to death by Chief Powhatan. But few of us are familiar with Pocahontas' later history. Pocahontas the wife and mother has been quite lost sight of in Pocahontas the maiden and heroine of the earliest bit of romance in American history, a story which some historians believe to be a pleasant piece of fiction invented by the doughty Captain John many years after the event was supposed to have taken place, although others bring forth evidence to prove that it is substantially true.

One of the paintings in the Capitol at Washington which attracts universal attention is the canvas by John Gadsby Chapman named "The Baptism of Pocahontas." It was this incident in the life of Pocahontas, or Metoaka, which was her real Indian name, which gives her a place in the Chapel of Women in the National cathedral. For in 1613 she was converted to Christianity and in a solemn ceremonial in the little church at Jamestown she was baptised in the Christian faith under the name of Rebecca. "She stands foremost in the train of those wandering children of the forest," writes the painter Chapman, "who have at different times—few, indeed, and far between—been snatched from the fangs of a barbarous idolatry, to become lambs in the fold of the Divine Shepherd."



POCAHONTAS
From the University of Virginia

SAKAKAWEA STATUE AT PORTLAND, ORE.



POCAHONTAS STATUE JAMESTOWN ISLAND, VA.



SAKAKAWEA STATUE BISMARCK, N.D.

Photograph of Pocahontas statue, courtesy Virginia State Chamber of Commerce; of Sakakawea statue, courtesy J. M. Devine, North Dakota commissioner of immigration.

Her baptism had been preceded by a base act upon the part of the English who owed so much to her effort in winning for them the friendship of the powerful Powhatan. A certain Capt. Thomas Argall had bribed some of the Indians to bring her aboard his ship where she was detained and taken to Jamestown and there held as a hostage for the good behavior of her tribesmen. Soon after her baptism she was married to John Rolfe, a young planter. A son was born to them and given the name of Thomas Rolfe. About a year later Rolfe took his family to England where Lady Rebecca, as she was known, was received at court and was the object of many flattering attentions. In 1617 they prepared to return to America, but Pocahontas was stricken in an epidemic of smallpox and died at Gravesend a short time before they were to take ship. She was buried under the flagstones in the chancel of old St. George's church in that city and although attempts have been made in late years to locate her grave, no one knows for sure just where it is. Her husband and son returned to Virginia and the Rolfes became "F. F. V.'s" so that today some of the proudest families in that state claim Pocahontas as an ancestor. One of her descendants was the famous John Randolph of Roanoke, and another is Mrs. Edith Bolling Wilson, widow of President Woodrow Wilson.

While the memory of Pocahontas is to be honored in the National cathedral, Sakakawea, or Sacajawea, is to be honored with another monument, although where that monument is to be located is somewhat of a question. A bill appropriating \$5,000 for such a monument has been introduced into congress, but until the problem of where this Indian girl-mother, famous as a guide for the Lewis and Clark expedition, died and is buried is solved, the passage of the bill seems somewhat doubtful. Wyoming, whose representatives are asking the appropriation for the monument, believes that she died on April 9, 1884, at the age of more than one hundred years, and is buried on a bleak hill near the Shoshone agency, on the Wind River reservation, about sixteen miles northwest of Lander, Wyo. The principal authority for this claim is Dr. Grace Raymond Hebard, librarian of the University of Wyoming, who for twenty years has studied the history of Sakakawea and believes that she has the only accurate account of the Indian woman's death and burial place. Her version and its corroboration by Dr. Charles A. Eastman, an educated Sioux who was commissioned to make an investigation, has been accepted by the United States bureau of Indian affairs. On April 1, 1914, a simple concrete slab was erected on the spot where Sakakawea is supposed to lie and there it is proposed to place the monument for which congress has been asked to make an appropriation.

On the other hand, North and South Dakota, basing their version upon the studies of Doane Robinson, veteran historian of South Dakota, believe that Sakakawea died December 20, 1812, at Fort Manuel on the Missouri river near the southern boundary of North Dakota. Along with the dispute over the date of Sakakawea's death and the site of her grave is a dispute over the correct spelling of her name. North and South

Dakota, Missouri and Montana say that it should be Sakakawea; Wyoming and Oregon contend that it should be Sacajawea; and a compromise of Sacagawea has been offered.

History records few finer examples of heroic motherhood than this Shoshone Indian girl who, at the age of sixteen as the wife of Toussaint Charbonneau, a French-Canadian trapper, was guiding Lewis and Clark on their "magnificent adventure" over the Shining mountains to Everywhere Salt Water. Strapped on her back was her two months old baby, Baptiste Charbonneau, who, as one historian has recorded was "a boy-child destined to go down in his country's history as the first baby to cross the Rocky mountains and paddle his toes in the Pacific." Mother and son have already been immortalized in three statues. One, which now stands in a park in Portland, Ore., was made by Alice Cooper and was the outstanding piece of sculpture at the Lewis and Clark exposition in St. Louis, and the third, made by Leonard Crunelle, stands on the state capitol grounds in Bismarck, N. D., the gift of the federated women's clubs and school children of that state. Considering the value of her services to this nation the erection of a fourth statue to her memory to mark the place where she was buried is eminently fitting and even then our debt to Sakakawea is far from being paid.

The nation's debt to a third heroic mother still remains unpaid so far as a memorial to her memory is concerned. She was Winema ("Woman Chief"), better known as Tobey Riddle, a woman of the Modoc tribe who has often been called "The Pocahontas of the Lava Beds." For Tobey Riddle's friendship for the whites caused her to risk her life in their behalf more than once during the Modoc war in Oregon and northern California in 1873. She and her husband, Frank Riddle, a Kentucky frontiersman, were interpreters for the peace commission which was trying to bring about a settlement of the difficulties between the Modocs and the army which had been sent against them after hostilities had commenced late in 1872.

Upon learning that the Modocs were planning to murder the commissioners when they met under a flag of truce, Tobey Riddle, knowing full well that it might mean death at the hands of her tribesmen, betrayed the plot to the commissioners and tried to persuade them not to attend the council. They refused to believe that the Indians would dare treachery and insisted upon going through with the arrangements. So they went to the council and the heroic Indian woman accompanied them. Her warning of the Indians' intentions proved to be a true one. In the midst of the council the Modocs opened fire on the whites, killing Gen. E. R. S. Canby and Rev. Eleazer Thomas and seriously wounding A. B. Meacham. When Tobey Riddle sprang to the defense of Meacham and tried to prevent one of the Modocs from scalping him she was struck down. But her quick wit, which led her to exclaim "Soldiers coming!" caused the Modocs to flee and no doubt saved Meacham's life.

Tobey Riddle was the mother of Jeff C. Riddle, the "handsome boy Charika" mentioned by many writers of that period, an educated Indian who has written what is probably the most complete history of that conflict which has ever been produced. Tobey Riddle died February 20, 1920, during an epidemic of influenza which swept the residents of the Klamath reservation in Oregon.

POULTRY

WATCH INCUBATOR WHILE HATCHING

While many successful poultry growers are now buying day-old chicks for replenishing their flocks and for raising early broilers and pullets, there are still a great number of small incubators used on farms.

"Directions for operating these machines come with them," says Allen G. Oliver, poultry extension specialist at the North Carolina state college, "yet in most cases these directions apply only to the mechanical operation. We would not attempt to give specific rules that would work well under all conditions. The first hatch may be made when atmospheric conditions are ideal, resulting in an ideal hatch of strong chicks; the next hatch may give poor scrawny birds, even though the incubator ran perfectly. There are some few points to consider, however, in hatching out the early chicks this spring."

The normal time for an egg to hatch is 21 days, states Mr. Oliver. Too much heat means a hatch in about 19 days, and too little heat, in about 22 to 23 days. The temperature at the center of the eggs ought to be kept at 100 degrees. Moisture is next in importance. The amount of evaporation in the egg determines the size of the air cell at the end and the quantity of food left for the chick when it hatches. This also determines the size of the young bird. The operator of the incubator should watch the size of the air cell as the hatch progresses and add such moisture as is needed.

Ventilation is also important, states Mr. Oliver. This brings in pure oxygen and takes out the carbon dioxide. The egg is a factory with the materials in the shell as the raw product. By carefully regulating the heat and watching the size of the air cells it is possible to supply enough fresh air and the correct amount of moisture so that there will be little danger from lack of ventilation.

Turning the eggs stimulates the hatching chick to action and gives it exercise and strength.

Value of Hen Depends on Prices Prevailing

A hen may produce more eggs in a year than any bird in the flock, but yet is not as valuable as some other hen that produces less eggs. The hen that produces the largest number of eggs during the seasons of high prices will have the advantage in egg values over another bird which is idle at that period, and which may produce more eggs during the year. The real value of a hen will depend largely upon the persistency as well as intensity of production. Definite records have been kept at the North Dakota Agricultural college of the good laying hens.

"As an example, one hen produced 203 eggs in 1925, which were sold for \$3.75, while another produced 219 eggs which brought \$3.59. The second hen had laid 16 more eggs, but the eggs sold for 16 cents less due to the fact that this hen did a greater proportion of her laying during the spring and summer when eggs were cheap."

Poultry Notes

Always have feed and water available when lights are on.

Face the henhouse to the south. Make the north, east, and west sides wind proof.

Ground oats may be used for growing stock or laying hens when fed in limited quantities.

Danger from overfeeding is lessened if the chicks are fed often and a little at a time for the first few days.

Red mites may be controlled by thoroughly painting the house with carbolineum. Spraying coal-tar dip is also effective.

The greatest need of poultrymen today is not more hens, but better producing hens. Hens that will return a larger profit on the feed consumed.

Eggs going into the machine are just as important as the incubator itself, in the spring hatch.

Many digestive troubles are avoided if no solid feed is given for the first 48 to 60 hours, in order that the yolk in the chick's body may be partially absorbed.

There are four different kinds of oat feeds employed in chick feeds. Oat flour is used in practically all mixtures. It may be made at home if one has a huller.

Rye, oats, or spring wheat, or other spring grains would be very satisfactory as a forage crop for geese.

Roup, in its first stages, is nothing but a cold—the result, in almost all instances, of drafty, poorly ventilated poultry houses.

A good poultry house should afford protection from storms and severe weather because a little shelter from the winds and storms will add to the comfort of the fowls and thereby increase the egg yield greatly.

POST Toasties
THE wake-up food & quick energy for work or play



crisp and delicious

© 1928, P. Co., Inc.

Sweet Potato Flakes: Nancy Hall's, Portland, Me., 10¢; Postpaid, L. G. Herron, Idabel, Okla., 1.00, \$1. Postpaid. L. G. Herron, Idabel, Okla.

QUILT PIECES: Make beautiful quilts, rugs, 2 lb. rolls shipped C. O. D. on approval, etc. plus postage. Brentmoor Sales Co., Kirkwood, Mo.

Room for Millions
Passenger-carrying capacity of all the railroads of the United States if every car and coach were filled, it is estimated, would be approximately 2,612,000 persons.—Gas Logie.

Reasonable Request
"Do you mind if I smoke a cigar?" Boarder—"I'll tell you when you have lit it."

The housewife smiles with satisfaction as she looks at the basket of clear, white clothes and thanks Red Cross Ball Blue. At all grocers.—Adv.

Modern Demands
Clerk—Hair net? What strength?
Girl—Oh, a motor ride and a dinner.

INSTALL CHAMPIONS NOW

Once again Champion reminds you that to enjoy maximum engine performance during the next twelve months you should install a complete new set of spark plugs now.

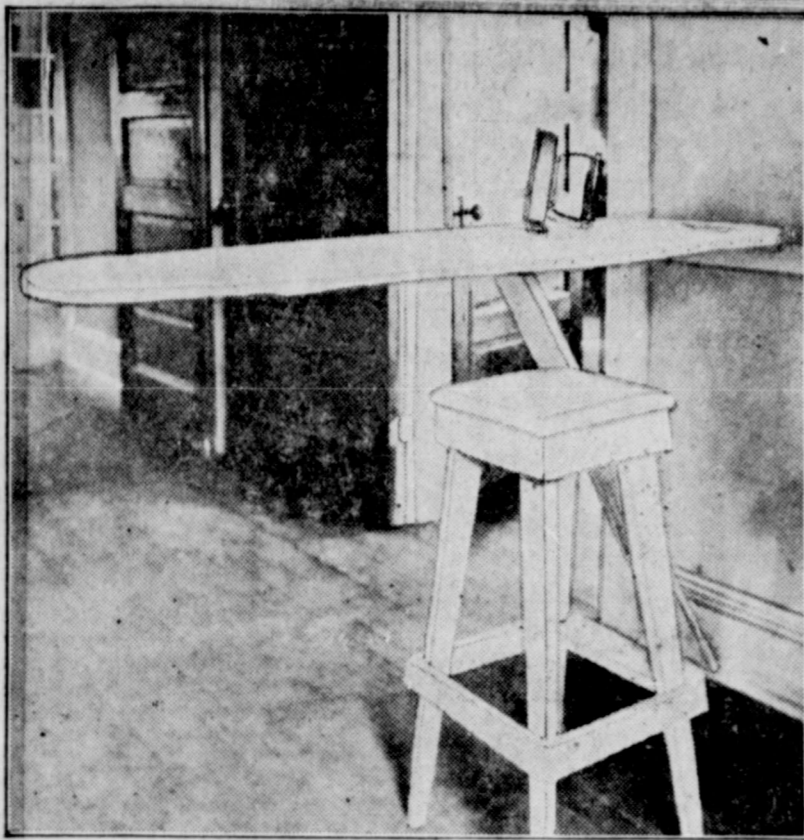
Champion is the better spark plug because of its double-ribbed aluminum core—its two-piece construction and its special analysis electrodes.



CHAMPION Spark Plugs

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 18-1928

BUILT-IN IRONING BOARD IN FARM HOME



Important Convenience in Farm Home.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Several good points are illustrated by this built-in ironing board in a farm home, which was installed at the suggestion of the home demonstration agent. The board is placed sufficiently high for a worker of tall or medium build, and there is also a high stool, homemade, on which she can sit for a good part of the work. The hinged prop is placed in such a way as to leave the greater part of the board free so that dresses and skirts may be slipped over it. Extension workers, who are under the co-operative direction of the United States Department of Agriculture and the various state agricultural colleges, have been emphasizing for some time the importance of such conveniences in the farm home.

The board is well padded and the padding is tacked on snugly. An outer washable cover may be used with a board padded in this way. Farmers' Bulletin 1487-F, "Methods and Equipment for Home Laundering," says: "A firmly padded flat surface covered with clean white cloth is necessary for good results in ironing. If space permits,

It is more convenient to have a table for sheets and other flat pieces, a board for skirts and such garments, and a sleeve board. If one board must serve all purposes, it should be fairly long and wide, with one narrow end. For padding the ironing-board the double-faced cotton flannel used for silencing cloths on dining tables or an old blanket is good. Enough thickness of such material should be used to give the surface spring, without making it cushiony. Old sheets may be used for the cover, but new unbleached sheeting is better and not expensive, as the width of the sheeting will make the length of the cover. The cover may be hemmed and four pieces of tape firmly sewed to each side so that it can be easily put on and taken off. Ready-made covers laced together through eyelets are also convenient. A sheet of asbestos placed under the iron rest and paper or cloth for cleaning the iron should protect the muslin cover from scorching. Some boards have a piece of tin or other sheet metal about eight inches wide tacked across the end on which the iron is to stand."

DOTTED SWISS IN TAILORED STYLES

One of the Best Cotton Materials for Summer Wear.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Summer sewing must be started early in the spring in order to have a good many wash dresses ready when the first hot wave appears. Several of the cotton fabrics, especially in dark or mixed colors that do not show soil too readily are entirely appropriate to wear on city streets and for office or business in warm weather. Simple, more or less tailored styles should be chosen for dresses of this kind.

One of the best of the cotton materials for the purpose is dotted swiss, which comes in a variety of colors, with both white and self-colored dots. Dark blue, brown, gray, or forest green swiss might be used to make the dress illustrated. The back of it is in one piece, but the front has a separate skirt part with its fullness absorbed in two inverted box plaits. Short



Start Summer Sewing Early in Spring.

sleeves are used, but this is a matter of personal preference. The belt goes entirely around the dress.

The long scalloped white collar, which may be made of pique, linen poplin, or cotton broadcloth, relieves the garment of undue plainness. Two such collars should be made and arranged to snap in place so that a clean one is always on hand. The scallops may be defined, as in the picture, by flat pearl buttons, or by an embroidered dot or applique circle. Fussy or elaborate embroidery should not be used as it would conflict with the character of the dress.

DRIED NUTS AND FRUIT FOR CAKES

Mixture May Be Varied According to Supply on Hand.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Chopped nuts and raisins and other dried fruits make excellent filling for layer cakes. The mixture may be varied according to the kinds of dried fruits and nuts on hand. It helps keep the cake moist and adds flavor to even a plain cake mixture. The bureau of home economics gives the following directions for making one of these fruit fillings:

For the boiled icing use:
1 cup granulated sugar
4 tbs. cold water
1 egg white
Pinch of salt
½ tsp. vanilla

Put the sugar, water, and unbeaten egg-white into the upper part of a double boiler. Have the water in the lower part boiling. Commence beating the mixture with a Dover beater at once and beat constantly while it cooks for about seven or eight minutes. It should then appear just like ordinary boiled icing and should be almost thick enough for spreading. Take it from the stove and continue to beat about five minutes or until it has thickened.

To this boiled icing add one cupful of any desired combination of the following: Chopped raisins, dates, figs, candied cherries, candied grapefruit or orange peel, candied pineapple, and chopped blanched almonds or pecan nut meats, and two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice.

Spread this fruit mixture between the layers of the cake and ice the top with plain boiled icing.

Baked Lentils Greatly Enjoyed in Many Ways

Lentils come chiefly from Europe, where they are greatly enjoyed in many ways. They are often simply soaked and boiled until tender, and then served as a vegetable, or they may be made into soup, somewhat as pea soup is made. The following recipe for baked lentils, to be served as a main dish at luncheon or supper or as a side dish with other foods, is from the bureau of home economics.

Soak the lentils overnight in four cups of water, and drain. Cut the pork into slices and cook it in one pint of water for fifteen minutes. To the pork broth add the molasses, salt, and mustard. Place a slice of pork and the onion in the bottom of the bean pot, cover with the lentils and then another piece of onion and pork. Continue until all of the lentils are used, saving a piece of pork for the top. Pour the seasoned liquid over the lentils. Cover and cook slowly until the lentils are tender, about 1½ hours. If the lentils become too dry, add a small quantity of boiling water from time to time.

New Dresses for The School Girl
By MAE MARTIN

Thousands of mothers with daughters of high school or college age, have problems like this Little Rock, Arkansas, mother. She says: "I don't believe I could have put my daughter through the last two years of high school and college without the help of Diamond Dyes. Dresses long out of style and faded were made new with a package or so of Diamond Dyes and the addition of a few dozen buttons and a little braid. Sometimes two dresses were combined and brought up to date in lines that gave no hint of their past. People never knew they were redyed when I used Diamond Dyes. They never take the life out of cloth or make it limp. They always make things fresh, crisp and bright."

Diamond Dyes are true dyes, like those used when the cloth was made. Tinting with them is as easy as dyeing, and dyeing only takes a little more time. Insist on Diamond Dyes and save disappointment. They never streak, spot or run.

My handsome new book, "Color Craft," will help you with your clothes and home furnishing problems. Sixty-four pages of dollar-saving suggestions, fully illustrated in colors. It's FREE. Simply write Mae Martin, Home Service Dept., Diamond Dyes, Burlington, Vermont.



Took Eagle on Hook

The season's best fish story isn't about fish. John H. Pitts, Alabama Polytechnic Institute football coach, cast his line and a big bald eagle, also fishing, nabbed it in midair. The fish-hook caught the eagle and Pitts landed him. The bird, measuring five feet, four inches from wing tip to wing tip, was presented to the institute's zoology department.

MOTHER!

Child's Best Laxative is "California Fig Syrup"



Hurry Mother! Even a bilious, constipated, feverish child loves the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow.

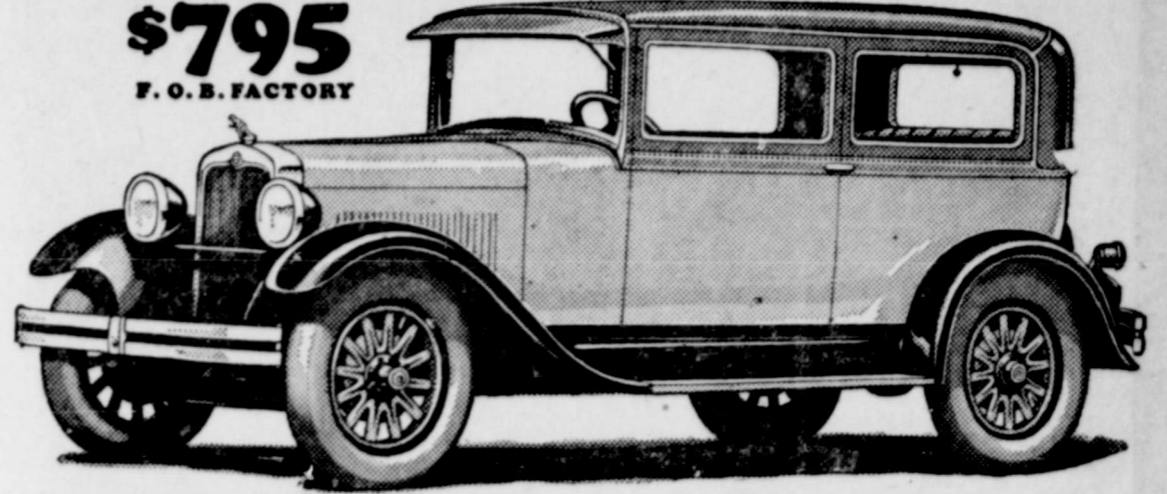
Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

We all eagerly give three cheers and then forget all about it—whatever it is.

STUDEBAKER

The Great Independent

\$795
F. O. B. FACTORY



ERSKINE SIX

40 miles an hour even when NEW! 62-mile speeds later! Here is convincing proof of the engineering genius, quality materials and precision workmanship used in this Studebaker-built Erskine Six at \$795 f. o. b. factory.

secutive hours at better than 54 miles per hour. Studebaker's 76 years of manufacturing experience stand back of the Erskine Six.

Dealers' Opportunities

Compare this luxurious new Club Sedan with any car in or near its price class. See a bigger, roomier, five-passenger family car. Doors almost a yard wide, rear seat four feet wide, adjustable front seats, generous leg room, arm rests and other comforts. Drive this car which gives you championship performance at lowest cost—in official tests Studebaker's Erskine sedan traveled 24 con-

Studebaker assists dealers to conduct their business on a profitable basis—sales training—financing—used car merchandising—advertising helps—accounting—service—etc. No wonder Studebaker-Erskine dealers make money with these 4 great lines: The new President Eight, \$1985 to \$2450. The World's Champion Commander, \$1465 to \$1625. The new Dictator, \$1195 to \$1395. The new Erskine Six, \$795 to \$965. Write or wire NOW for complete, confidential information if there is no dealer in your town or if you wish to move to a town where the Studebaker-Erskine franchise is available.

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Gas Can His Credentials

George Niederauer, a young college student, arrived in Washington, after getting lifts from San Bernardino, Calif., with the aid of a gasoline can. Flaggish motorists with the can and having them pick him up on the assumption he was a fellow-driver in distress, the drivers would usually laugh when they found the gas container was only the wanderer's suitcase filled with clothing and continue to carry him on his way.

Reasonable Supposition

"Buy oil stock! Say, do I look like a sucker?" "No, but I saw you in a night club once."

Accommodating

She—"I don't like to be pawed over and kissed." He—"All right—I'll kiss you first."—Life.

No man, no matter what his prejudices, can hold out long against a man who likes him.

Indian Soldiers

A full-blooded Indian detachment of the United States army, consisting of 16 privates, two corporals and a sergeant, is stationed at Fort Huachuca, Ariz. These Indians lead as far as possible the life as led by their ancestors, living in tents, cooking at campfires and hunting for some of their food instead of drawing it all from the quartermaster. Among the names are Chow Big, Charles Bones and Singew Riley.

Your Church or Society can make money. Introduce WATERLESS CLEANSE-ER in your section. For information write H. A. Sanford, Mocksville, N. C.

Stranger is a holy name.—Sir Walter Scott.

Snowy linens are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Ball Blue in your laundry. At all grocers.—Adv.

Envy is no friend of happiness.

Not His Line

Bill Brennan, Jr., isn't old enough to be a member of his father's firm and be known as a realtor, but he specializes the same as the W. A. Brennan company does in large downtown leases and real estate deals, having his small sister as his principal client. The other evening Bill, Sr., overheard some of the "business" conversation. The "client" had called by phone and Bill, Jr., answered.

"No," he spoke into the imaginary telephone, "I am not an insurer; I am a real estate."—Detroit Free Press.

Good Definition

Schoolmistress—"What is a costume, Lucy?" Little Lucy (brightly)—"That's a habit one gets into."

A rare piece of acting should always be well done.

A master virtue is thrift.

GENE SARAZEN

Brilliant
Golf Champion

Says:

"When it comes to the crucial moment, I turn to a Lucky Strike. They leave a soothing effect upon my throat. They're great, they afford a real pleasure."

The Cream of the Crop
—the finest flavor—
the greatest enjoyment



"It's toasted"

No Throat Irritation—No Cough.

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Tuesday, May 8th

The Sudan High School will pre-
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"The Arizona Cowboy"

For the Benefit of the Sudan Band

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Curtain rises at 8:30

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Too Often This Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.

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Horses, Horses!

Quickly Relieves Rheumatic Pains

12 Days' Free Trial

Joint-Ease

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days

SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC



CHAPTER XII—Continued

The captain studied the papers again.

"Pulled a boner bringing that fool Besser on board," he said softly.

"Sorry, but I had to bring him. I couldn't let him go. He had been snooping about, and I didn't know how much he had picked up."

"Why didn't you?" The captain's gentle voice trailed off suggestively.

"Two reasons, and both d-d good ones. We couldn't get rid of him in that cove. You ought to know that—My God, I'll never forget poor Blakely, and how he kept coming in on every wave—That cove, I tell you, is a trap. The tide gets nothing out, brings everything back—Five times Blakely came in—the men cursing and praying—crossing themselves—And at the last we had to keep him there in the shack till he rotted. I tell you, rotted—Besides," he said, "that was my bargain with you. I told you in the beginning that I stuck at murder, and I still do. D-d if I'll kill them unless I have to."

"A good preacher was lost in you, Ronnie," the captain said affectionately.

"You've got a conscience—or a weak stomach—same thing—Why, what's one crook more or less in a world full of 'em?"

"Blakely was no more a crook than I am," Ronald muttered doggedly.

The captain laughed jovially. "Well, bless us, boy, what else are you?—Come, have more coffee—You've got the blues." He touched the bell.

The captain glanced at the list of names in his hand. "Bring Mr. Rivers," he said to the seaman who answered.

"There's a reward of three thousand for him, but he had plenty on him, so I said five."

One of the men from the Little club came in, his hat in his hand. The two officers nodded to him curtly, without offering him a chair. He laid his papers before the captain.

"John D. Rivers. London. Passports, visas, birth certificate, everything O. K.—Ninety dollars, Mr. Rivers. I understand you are going home on this old freighter because of the economy—Sorry we can give you no better accommodations," he said suavely, "but we do not cater to passengers, really—Fare, ninety dollars."

The man Rivers without a word counted out five thousand from his wallet, and laid it on the table.

Ingram handed him a receipt for the money.

One after another the men from the Little club were ushered into the captain's room, their papers examined with great attentiveness, their money taken—usually fat rolls of bills for which a form receipt was given in exchange.

When the last man had gone out the captain figured swiftly on the back of an envelope for a moment. Then, detaching a small amount from the heap in his open drawer, he counted out a portion of it, and put it in a section of the wall safe beside the desk.

"One thousand eight dollars for the good ship Roger Williams," he said. "Twelve stalwart passengers at ninety dollars a head."

The rest of the money he tucked quickly into a steel box, and touching a secret spring in his table, fitted the box within it, closed it again. "And for the brains and blood behind the Roger Williams—a wee mite more," he said laughingly.

They smoked for a moment in silence. The captain poured out fresh coffee. "The papers were good," the captain said in a tone of satisfaction. "He's getting better and better.—We may need to keep a friendly oversight on him. He's getting almost too good.—Well, let's turn in. I'm tired. You look like the face on the bar-room floor, Ronnie. Cheer up. Things are looking up to heaven. That takes care of everything, doesn't it?"

One instant they both paused, on the edges of their chairs, for a final pull at their cigarettes. And in that moment Gay wriggled out from beneath the bunk silently and took one firm but fearful step toward them.

"It—doesn't take care of—me," she stammered weakly.

CHAPTER XIII

"Gay Delane!" The exclamation was Ronald Ingram's.

Even in that terrible moment Gay was quick to observe the sinister change that came over the captain's face. His air from one of rich well-being became portentous and greatly still. The soft brown eyes receded in themselves, became fathomlessly deep and dangerous. His lips showed a faint red line between the black mustache and beard. One quick

appraising look he gave her, a look that swept her from leather boots to leather cap, and then he turned about in his chair and looked at Ronald Ingram.

His voice was a dangerous purr. "This, Mr. Ingram, is a flagrant infraction of rules, as you know very well. You have deliberately disobeyed the one order to which I have held every one around me in all of my various sailings—No women aboard is my rule—and no women aboard applies right now." There was a slight retreat to something of suavity he neared his anger as he turned to Gay.

"Madame, I am sorry. I can understand that a woman may have quite as good reasons as a man for wishing to sail without the fanfare of publicity. The ladies, madame, have my sympathy, but they do not sail on my ship." He bowed mockingly, the red lips curving into a derisive smile. "Sorry, very sorry, but law's law. The charm of your presence, the warmth of your beauty, the brightness of your eye, serve to strengthen me in my conviction that women play the devil on shipboard. Sorry, I have never had a woman aboard, and—"

"But—I am aboard," said Gay faintly.

"You are, yes. Worse luck to all of us. But you won't be—very long. Where are your papers?"

"Sir," interrupted Ronald Ingram quickly, "I beg your pardon, but you do not understand. Miss—the lady is—not a fugitive. She is my—my fiancée.—We love each other—we could not bear to be separated—"

The captain's dark eyes were still boring into Gay's face, and in that instant Ronald was able to flash her a warning signal with his eyes. Quickly she realized that he wished to help her, and the warm gratitude in the look she gave him might easily have been misconstrued by one who thought she loved him.

The captain's eyes had not wavered from her face. "How much do you know of our—business ventures?" he demanded curtly.

And then, in hope forgetting to seek advice in Ronald's pleading eyes, she blundered into her great error. Her desire was to intimidate the captain, show him her power, make him respect her for her knowledge, and she cried triumphantly:

"Everything! I know everything.—Smuggling Chinese, forged passports.—Yes, the murder of poor Blakely—everything!"

It was no less than murder that showed in the captain's black eyes then. His voice was a whisper, the whisper of a wild animal panting.

"So! Everything." His eyes turned slowly upon Ronald Ingram. And Gay, following his glance, seeing his fury, seeing Ronald's consternation at her revelation, realized the gravity of her mistake.

"Oh, no," she gasped. "Oh, no." The captain's eyes traveled slowly that deadly trail from Ronald's eyes to hers again.

"Yes!" he purred. Gay pulled herself together. "He did not tell me," she disclaimed quickly. "He told me you were just independent shippers, running a tramp steamer wherever you could get a cargo."

"Who told you—everything—then? Not—Moy Sen?"

"Certainly not." But she gained confidence, strengthened by the firm timbre of her own voice. "But it was Moy Sen who first aroused my suspicions. I live in the cottage next to the clubhouse. Moy Sen watched me—and I caught him. That was curious.—And then I put things together. Why Ronald went away so suddenly."

Punishment Not Given for the Child's Good

That most children are punished not to make them better but because the parent is angry or has had his ego wounded is revealed by Winthrop D. Lane, writing in the Delinquent Magazine.

"Parents have certain pictures of themselves," points out Mr. Lane, "certain conceptions of themselves, and they do not like to have these disturbed. Even a child, if he steps on an adult's ego, is likely to regret it. And then we have to admit that children are nuisances. Love them as we may, cherish them as tenderly as we wish, they annoy us tremendously. They make us climb the stairs at night to give them drinks; they disobey us; they endanger our property by striking matches. They break things—they lose things. They pile all the chairs in one corner of the room and call it a steamboat. They trail mud through the house; they leave marks on the walls. They break out in new misconduct every day. We cannot

cope with all the varieties of their mischief.

"And so we punish them. We punish them because they make us angry. Interfere with our plans and cause us worry. No parent likes to have his day knocked into a cocked hat."

Peculiar Roman Sauce

The use by the Romans of the sauce which they called "garum" and which consisted of the thoroughly "atted" entrails of the tunny fish, most mean that despite the fact that the Roman laws forbade selling in the market any fish that had ceased to glisten, and for that reason forbade the wetting of fish after it left the water, much unclean fish was eaten and needed therefore to be flavored with a sauce made of decayed fish.

Garum cost in the days of the Roman empire about what a good bottle of brandy costs in France today.—Scribner's Magazine.

why he had purchased the clubhouse. How Blakely's body came into the cove—I put everything together and it was strange. So—I—just snooped."

A quick flash of amusement lightened the black fury of the captain's face. "Oh! You snooped!"

"Yes, I—I loved him, and I had to find out from the piazza floor and crawled under and peeped through the oilcloth over the window and—I saw everything."

"And knowing—everything—still you took a chance and came along?"

"I could not bear to—to let him go away—into such danger—alone. Besides—it is all your fault," she said accusingly, but there was no very convincing quality in the accusation. "You are older than he, you are magnetic, powerful. You led him into it."

The captain laughed softly at that, but frowned again in a moment.

"This is a devilish kettle of fish," he grumbled anxiously to Ronald. "Where are her papers?"

"She has no papers, sir. She only decided to come tonight."

"How do you expect to get her ashore—"

"She won't go ashore, sir. She is an American citizen, so am I. She will stay on board when we are in foreign ports. And when we come back we can land her at the island—I couldn't come away—without her."

The captain lighted a cigarette, and bit the end of it thoughtfully. His mildness of manner had returned.

"I'm not blaming him, you understand, Miss—Miss—"

"Gay is my name, Gay Delane."

"Gay, that's—ice. Like that. Call you Gay then, right off, since you'll sort of be my mate-in-law as you might say.—You'll have to keep in your cabin, out of sight of the men.—"

"Why Do Women Have to Blab Everything They Know?"

You understand how men are, miss, when they're at sea, no women, you know—goes to their heads—nice chaps, our men, fine chaps—but the thought of a "oman goes right to their heads."

"I—I wouldn't cause trouble for anything," Gay said quickly, and hope sprang into her heart again. "I am sorry I came. I see now how foolish it was. But things just—went to my head, too, I suspect.—Perhaps you'd be so just put me off and send me ashore in a small boat."

"I'd like to," the captain said pleasantly, and a smile snowed in the dark mild eyes. "I'd like to first rate. But it's too late now. No, you'll have to stick it out with the Roger Williams this trip. Keep her in your cabin. Ronald, until—You'll have to be married! That's the dope. The men don't have much regard for women, but they show some respect to a wife."

Gay flashed a frightened, appealing look at Ronald. Married!

"The captain marries us," he stammered. "At sea. Captain's privilege. Yes, that would be—best." But he did not meet her eyes.

"Yes. And me, please, keep her in your cabin, and out of sight." The captain's eyes wandered to Gay again warmly appraising, slowly appraising. "Maybe she'd better stay here. My cabin is safe enough, for woman, child or beast. I'll keep her for you."

"No. She'll be all right in my cabin.—She—she is very nervous; I—I must console her."

"I could console her," said the captain, smiling broadly.

Ronald answered with a straight defiant stare. He stepped quickly to the door and opened it, then, after a moment's pause while he waited for a seaman to pass through the corridor, he took Gay's hand.

The captain's rilling, gave her a friendly touch on the shoulder. "Don't be frightened, little girl," he said. "I'm going to take care of you. I am the captain here. Don't be frightened."

"Th—thanks," stammered Gay weakly, and then, hurried, by Ronald who held her hand in a firm, a boyish slim figure beside him, and the door closed behind them.

Safe in their retreat, Gay faced Ronald Ingram defiantly, chin sturdily upturned, hands in pockets, eyes stubborn. She was not afraid of Ronald Ingram.

"What—what in the—the name of—heaven and earth—" he began wildly, "what in the name—of heaven—"

"You said that once," she interrupted coldly. "Don't be silly." And then she wilted suddenly. "D-don't scold me. I—I feel just—terrible. I—I know I'm going to cry." Then, remembering Rand, she stiffened, faced him furiously again, drove the quiver from her lips. "Where is he," she cried. "Where is Randolph Wallace?"

"Oh!" Ronald Ingram looked white and sick all at once. "Oh, the Cavalier!—So that's it. I might have known. Fool that I was, for a moment I believed it—because you loved me—"

His voice broke, and his eyes were smartingly bright.

But Gay was fearless. She caught his arm, held it in wrenching, strong young fingers. "You tell me," she commanded. "If you have hurt—one hair of his head—"

"I haven't seen him, Gay. I don't know anything about him. What has he to do with us?"

Gay wilted again, broke into soft painful sobs. "Rand, Rand," she whispered through tears.

"Don't cry, Don't. He—he's all right. D-d-n him. I don't know where he is, but he's all right. Nothing ever—only us poor—devils—who—get—Don't cry, Gay." He put his arm about her tenderly, but Gay wept passionately and would not be comforted.

"What the dickens did you tell him all that for?" he broke in at last impatiently. "Nice mess you've got yourself into. Why didn't you keep your mouth shut, as I gave you a sign? Why do women always have to blab everything they know? You put yourself in his power by your own words. If he thought you were innocent, knew nothing, he would send you ashore. But now, knowing you have his life in your hands, you are his slave for life. You'll never get out of his sight as long as you live. He wouldn't dare let you go."

"I was afraid of it," she said faintly. "I knew I had made a mistake when I saw his eyes. I was very foolish. I was never—very wise," she admitted pathetically.

"No. But you are—very sweet," he said sadly.

"Help me, Ronald. Won't you help me? You said you—liked me. I only came because I thought—"

"You thought that chap—the Cavalier—"

"I thought you would kill him, so I came—"

"To intercede for him—to save him?"

"Alas, no, I had no hope. I thought you would let us die together."

"I will help you, Gay. It is putting my nose behind the bars to run the risk, but I will do what I can. We must think, we must plan it out. You must pretend to be in love with me—keep away from the captain—fear him more than the men. Gay, I am afraid he will insist that you marry me. I almost hope he will."

"Oh, no; oh, no."

"You could easily have it annulled, Gay, don't be foolish—marriage would protect you—until you reach home. I would not—bother you. Gay, watch the captain. Do not think he would stick at murder? Don't you know that when a man is facing exposure, capture, death, he is mad—quite mad? Well, you mean those things to the captain. Gay, exposure, capture, death. He will keep you in his web like a spider. Remember Blakely—"

"Blakely," she said sadly. "Poor Blakely!"

"You stand where Blakely stood. Watch the captain, and do not cross him, or you'll lie where Blakely lies. Blakely got in a mess—with a woman, too—no wonder Garman rules the women—out to clear himself. You saw the end of Blakely. I tell you, Gay, watch the captain, and do not cross him."

"But, Ronald, I can't marry you. I—I love—I can't marry you."

"Sh!" He signaled her into silence, his manner changed. "I know, dearest," he said clearly. "but don't cry. Don't be afraid of him. We were very wrong to do this, and put him in such a position, but he has promised to take care of you and he will keep his promise."

He indicated for her to take her cue.

"I—I am afraid, Ronald," she said faintly at first, but gaining courage as she spoke. "I—I wish I could go home. Oh, why did you let me come? Why didn't you warn me? He hates me. I know. He looked very fiercely at me. He is handsome, is he not? But I know he hates me."

A brisk tap at the door, and it opened. The captain entered, and, one of the bravest of men, not without his smir of satisfaction. His eyes upon Gay were amorous.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



THERE is nothing quite like Bayer Aspirin for all sorts of aches and pains, but be sure it is genuine Bayer; that name must be on the package, and on every tablet. Bayer is genuine, and the word genuine—in red—is on every box. You can't go wrong if you will just look at the box when you buy it:



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WHAT'S DOING IN WEST TEXAS

Lakeview—A Farmers Cooperative Gin Association has been organized here with a membership of 148.

Kress—A grade cow belonging to J. J. Williams of this place won the 24 hour butter fat contest at the Plainview Dairy Show.

Fabens—A motorcade from this city was recently run to Carlsbad Caverns, with approximately twenty cars.

Brownfield—Brownfield, Tahoka, and Floydada are contenders for hostship to the South Plains District Convention of the WTCC in 1929.

Follett—The towns of Follett and Darrouzett will be visited by boosters from Enid, Oklahoma,

the second week in May.

Iraan—A new telephone exchange has been established here.

Denton—Denton will be host to the annual convention of the League of Municipalities May 7 and 8.

Gorman—Local service lines of the Texas Electric Service Co. have been improved and poles reset here.

Mason—Mason county will ship out some \$450,000 worth of cattle during the month of May.

Hico—The Hico Dairy Plant was inspected by a group of Sweetwater citizens recently, with C. H. Clark, county agent, in charge.

Strawn—Strawn had eight delegates on the Broadway of America tour to Memphis, Tennessee.

Bryson—The Bryson Demonstration Club, with fourteen girls members, is doing excellent community work.

Mineral Wells—Mineral Wells opened its new \$300,000 sanitarium April 23.

Swenson—Stockholders of the Farmer's Cooperative Gin Company of Swenson elected new officers May 1.

Roscoe—Planting is under way here and indications are for a good crop.

Turkey—Work is under way on Turkey's fourth gin.

Levelland—Sixteen new business houses are under erection here.

Amherst—A modern tourist camp is being constructed in Amherst.

Fort Worth—Prminent states-

men are being lined up as principal speakers for the WTCC Tenth Annual Convention.

Coahoma--The town of Coahoma has recently renewed its affiliation with the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

"The Show Actress"

The students of the Eighth Grade presented "The Show Actress" in chapel Thursday morning. The play was coached by Miss Jewell Hammock, a talented student of the Expression Department.

The cast consisted of: Forrest Weimhold as Pa Martin, which was so well played the audience just cheered at his entrance; Vivian Pippin as Ma Martin was a regular scream at "ruling the roost;" Rex Hammock, as the Chore Boy made you remember the memorable day when you were a barefooted lad. Artie B. West has very few times been equaled in amateur acting as the small town gossip in the role of an old maid. Reberta Crosby did well in the characterization of Miss Jordan, who was a prodigal daughter. The climax was reached in the role of Charlie Vereen as the "Show" actress. She not only showed talent in speech, but in action also. T. J. Findley as the bashful constable, was well on the road to perfection. A summary of the play might go like this: "Best Yet." —Contributed.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Boesen and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barron were in Lubbock, Wednesday.

PREVENTS INFECTION

The greatest discovery in flesh healing is the marvelous Borozone, a preparation that comes in liquid and powder form. It is a combination treatment that not only purifies the wound of germs that cause infection but it heals the flesh with extraordinary speed. Bad wounds or cuts which take weeks to heal with the ordinary liniments mend quickly under the powerful influence of this wonderful remedy. Price (liquid) 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by

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Why of course we can fix it. That's what we are here for, and are anxious to prove to you how well and how quick we can do the job. Any kind of repairing or blacksmithing is in our line. When coming with your repair work or blacksmithing, throw in a sack of corn and we will turn it into meal while you wait.

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Candidate For COMMISSIONER Bailey County

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Sudan, Texas