

THE SANDERSON TIMES

Volume 20

Sanderson, Texas, Friday June 24, 1927

No. 20

W. E. STIRMAN

City Dairy Man

Cows kept in stalls and fed the finest
Alfalfa Hay and Dairy Feed

Phone No. 2

Sanderson, Texas.

LEMONS & HENSHAW, ABSTRACTORS

Terrell County Lands

Lands Sold Property Rerendered Lands Leased Taxes Paid
Abstracts Examined and Titles Passed Upon By
an Efficient and Reliable Attorney.
Office with County Clerk, Sanderson, Texas.

G. J. Henshaw, Mgr.

Lincoln Ford Fordson

CARS-TRUCKS-TRACTORS

Could fence in the corners with which you deal—that is the biggest thing to consider in your purchase of a new or used Ford car: and upon that basis you should naturally buy from an authorized dealer.

We carry a complete stock of FORD parts and accessories, gas, oils and Goodyear tires and tubes.

Our mechanics are expert workmen and we have the best equipped repair shop in the city.

W. J. FERGUSON

Toll Service

We will have within a short Long Distance

connections that will insure you

the best of service

Call Us For Rates

Sanderson Telephone Co.



Nurotex,
Linen,
Tropical Worsted,
Palm Beach,
Raymo or Mohair

All Cool and Inexpensive
Just the Suit for hot days

EMPIRE TAILORS

Phone

68

We Carry a Complete Line of
General Merchandise at all times

Always glad to have you call and inspect our Stock and Prices. We give personal attention to all orders so as to assume prompt and satisfactory service.

We guarantee all goods sold to give satisfaction.

SANDERSON MERCANTILE CO.

THE STORE OF SERVICE AND QUALITY

Phone No. 40

Prompt delivery

LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS RECEIVED ON OPENING

The Kerr Mercantile Company in connection with the opening of their new store building were recipients of many letters and telegrams of felicitation. The editor feeling a number of The Times subscribers would be interested in a listing of these is glad to publish the following:

Telegrams.
S. B. & G. H. Hudson, Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Downie, Oakland, Cal.
Miss Octavia Downie, Oakland, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. King and Mary J., Oakland, Cal.
O. G. Porter and family, Llano, Texas.

West Texas News, Del Rio.
W. M. Barnes, San Antonio.
W. M. Abbey, president of the Roach-McLymont Co., Del Rio.

Hab Furniture Co., Ft. Worth.
L. Dean, Brownwood, Texas.
N. S. Beeman, Fort Stockton.
Peden Iron & Steel Co., San Antonio.

H. J. Dalton, San Antonio.
Dugan, Wolfert & Dugan, St. Louis.

Alex H. Half, president M. Half & Bro., San Antonio.
Watson, Anderson Grocery Co., Alpine.

Swift & Co., El Paso.
Stevens Sash & Door Co., San Antonio.

Dr. and Mrs. E. W. McCamish, San Antonio.
Mrs. Louise Gray Spiller, San Antonio.

Rt. Rev. Anthony J. Shuler, Bishop of El Paso.
Henry T. Phelps, San Antonio.
Arthur J. Morse, San Antonio.

W. S. Crombie, El Paso.
G. W. Barnes, Alpine.

Letters.
L. M. Busby, Brownwood.
E. A. Hatton, Del Rio.

W. R. Mann, assistant superintendent S. P. Lines, El Paso.
Mary Dunn, Corpus Christi.
Mrs. John A. Craig, San Antonio.

A. S. Jacobs, Popular Dry Goods Co., El Paso.
F. M. Murchison, vice president First National Bank, El Paso.

R. R. Smith, Marfa.
Wm. Osche, president San Antonio Drug Co.

E. H. Krohn, Albert Mathias & Co., El Paso.
J. C. Cowan, Alamo Iron Works, San Antonio.

S. B. Weller, Newton & Weller Co., San Antonio.
J. D. Peeler, Stevens Sash and Door Co., San Antonio.

Nat Parks, live stock agent, S. P. Lines, San Antonio.
James A. Dick, James A. Dick Co., El Paso.

Guy P. Harrington, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McMillan, Sanderson.

Geo. C. Haseltine, Fort Stockton.
G. A. C. Half, Southern Equipment Co., San Antonio.

Hal Carmichael, Sabinal Mercantile Co., Sabinal.
Dr. Frank Schuster, El Paso.

J. H. Compton, San Antonio.
Albert Coursen Morris, Washington, D. C.
V. I. Cargile, Dallas.

Mrs. R. R. Russell, San Antonio.
C. K. Dunlap, traffic manager, S. P. Lines, Houston.

Ernest Steves, president Alamo National Bank, San Antonio.
Geo. C. Rehmet, Alice National Farm Loan Assn., Alice.

G. J. Groos, E. B. Chandler & Co., San Antonio.
E. R. Wicks, vice president Vaughan Lumber Co., Houston.

Geo. F. Seideman, Fort Worth.
Zella T. Hancock, Belton.
R. Burt Orndorff, Hotel Orndorff, El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant W. Wheaton, Texas City.
John Kerr, Albuquerque, N. M.

C. E. Mercer, Fort Worth.
H. W. Stanley, Gateway Club, El Paso.
O. J. Allen, vice president El Paso Grain & Milling Co.

H. E. Verran Co., Stamford.
R. L. Studley, Studley & Emery, Boston, Mass.
E. C. Dershen, Page Steel & Wire Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

Brian Montague, Del Rio.
Chas. W. Ryder, Ryder & Brown Co., Boston, Mass.

Continued on last page.

Personal Pointers

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Surratt are the parents of a new baby girl, weighing 7½ pounds. The young lady was born in Del Rio Tuesday, where Mrs. Surratt has been staying for two or three weeks.

Mrs. Leroy Grigsby was operated on last Saturday in Del Rio for appendicitis. Mrs. Lee Grigsby, upon her return from that city reported her getting along alright.

Mr. J. Downs and daughter are visiting relatives in Bisbee, Ariz.

Mrs. T. H. Butler left last Saturday for Houston where she will visit relatives. From there Mrs. Butler will go to Bloomington, Ill., Chicago and Detroit, where she will visit relatives. She plans to be gone about six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Fletcher spent Sunday and Monday in Valentine with his mother, Mrs. J. H. Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Cude of San Antonio came in the latter part of last week to make this city their home. Mr. Cude is employed at the Model Tailors as cleaner.

W. J. Banner spent several days in Austin this week on business.

Mrs. Annie Ware left the latter part of last week for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will visit her son, L. Ware.

Mrs. John A. Craig of San Antonio is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Creigh Jr.

Dr. P. R. Gorman, Chiropractor, left Sunday for Memphis, Tenn., where he will make his future home.

Mrs. E. B. Litton and children spent Saturday in Del Rio shopping.

Mrs. W. C. Barksdale and children left this week for San Francisco, Cal., where they will visit relatives for the remainder of the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mulkey left Thursday for El Paso. Mr. Mulkey, who has been in ill health the past several weeks, will be placed in a hospital in that city for medical treatment.

Black & White Inn to Make More Improvements

Work has been started on the Black & White Dance Pavilion. They expect to have it ready within fifteen days. Mr. Forte wishes to make it firmly understood that the Pavilion will be an exclusive affair, catering to the better element. The floor will be well kept and run for a refined trade.

Dinners, all sorts of foods and refreshments will be served at the buffet tables.
Watch for opening date. Music by Orthophonic Victrola.
—Manager.

Young Man Tries Suicide

A young man about 23 years of age was found last Sunday evening along the highway unconscious. Beside him was an empty bottle which contained stock chloroform and also several different kinds of pills. He was brought to town and placed under the care of a physician. Monday morning he gained consciousness and gave his name as Jim Silvers of Leaky, Texas.

It was thought that he had been in ill health for several years and that he tried to commit suicide. His father arrived in the city Wednesday and left with him for home.

Stockholders' Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sanderson State Bank, of Sanderson, Tex., for the election of directors and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of said bank on Saturday the 2nd day of July, 1927, polls open from 10:00 a. m. to 12:00 m.

JOE KERR, President.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends for their kindness shown us during the illness and death of our beloved wife and mother, and for the beautiful floral offering.

R. D. ELDRIDGE,
MRS. HAYS CAVENDER.

4,000 FEET OF S. P. TRACK WASHED OUT

A cloudburst occurred seven miles east of Sanderson at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening and 4,000 feet of the track of the Southern Pacific washed away. This tied up traffic until 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon when the break was repaired and trains began running again. Two passenger trains were tied up in the yards here until late in the afternoon Wednesday when they started moving East.

Frank Harrell, who ranches near Fedora, lost a large number of stock which were drowned.

From reports coming in the rain was general and will help the ranchmen in the way of water and feed for summer.

Culture Club Meets

An interesting meeting of the Sanderson Culture Club was held last Friday at the home of Mrs. H. R. Laurence, with 19 members present.

Following an interesting business meeting at which time various committees were appointed, to act for the year, a delightful social hour was spent. Mrs. H. R. Laurence and Mrs. A. E. Creigh Jr. were hostesses.

The next meeting will be on the third Friday in July at the home of Mrs. T. L. Williams.

Mrs. John H. Harding of Del Rio is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Hays Cavender and baby returned Thursday morning from Dallas.

WHY—good managers pay by check

It is modern, efficient, safe way to handle funds

Because:

It always gives an exact record of what has been paid out.
It eliminates mistakes in amount.
It helps tremendously in operating a budget.
It always shows where you stand as to current finance.
It helps you refrain from trivial, unnecessary expenditures.
It saves time and trouble in making payments.

It cuts down the danger of losing small or large sums.
It commands the respect of people with whom you deal.
That is why thrifty, progressive pay by check!
Today this bank offers its depositors positive protection against check raisers. Without cost, without trouble, without expense and both of mechanical or chemical devices.
Come in and find out about it.

Sanderson State Bank

City Barber Shop

You will always find

Clean Tonsoring, Keen Tools and Skilled Workman

Ladies Hair Bobbing A Specialty

Hot and Cold Baths

FRED YEATKS, Prop.

We Carry Everything Handled In A General Store

DRY GOODS

The Season's New and Best Styles

DRESS GOODS,

MEN'S SUITS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

GROCERIES

We Have Everything That's Good to Eat

Canned Vegetables and

Fruits,

Jellies, Jams,

Teas and Coffee.

HARDWARE

We Are Headquarters for

Hardware, Oil, Paints

Stoves, Pipe Fittings,

Wire, Nails,

Studebaker Wagons

FURNITURE

We Have a Nice Line of

Chairs, Rockers, Tables,

Dressers, Beds,

Springs and

Mattresses.

LUMBER

Anything You Want in

Building Material, Sash

Doors, Cement, Lime

Brick, Roofing,

Fencing.

THE KERR MERRILL COMPANY



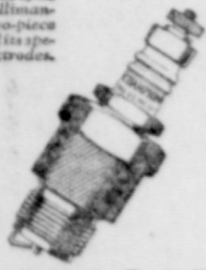
The Doctor

In fair weather or foul, zero nights or rainy days, I have always found that my car starts instantly and performs perfectly with Champion Spark Plugs—they're dependable.

Champion is the better sparking because of its double-ribbed siliconite core—its non-porosity construction and its special analysis electrodes.

Champion X— for Fords 60¢

Champion— Care other than Fords 75¢



CHAMPION Spark Plugs
TOLEDO, OHIO

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop Trains
5:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

I AM IN TOUCH WITH HUNDREDS OF married men that wish to buy good patented or unpatented inventions. HARTLEY, 21 Court St., Houston, Texas.

Gasoline 20% cheaper, now 10¢ per gallon. Making 10¢ per gallon. Every auto owner wants one. Sample free in return. Write for money making offer. 743, Sanderson St., Mobile, Ala.

Only a Hope

"We worship our ancestors," said III Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "and feebly hope that they who come after us will do the same."—Washington Star.

Which is Entirely Different

A statistician says that 20 per cent of the people play golf. Probably he means that 20 per cent of the golfers do.—Boston Transcript.

A single dose of Dr. Peppery's "Dead Shot" will expel worms or tapeworms. No second dose required. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

III blows the wind that profits nobody.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.
CARBOIL
GENEROUS SIZE BOX
At All Druggists—Money back guarantee.

Bilious?

Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—in the night. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any more laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—

NR TO-NIGHT
At Druggists—only 25c

GOVERNOR CUTS APPROPRIATIONS

Half Million Dollars Lopped Off The Appropriations. Unnecessaries Cut.

Austin, Tex.—Governor Dan Moody Friday approved the educational, judicial, eleemosynary and emergency appropriation bills after slashing an aggregate of \$447,269 from the grand total of \$39,944,441 in three bills as finally passed by the recent special session of the legislature.

The \$16,344,586 educational bill withstood the heaviest cut, losing a total of \$298,850 under the governor's blue pencil, which struck out many new positions need for which, he said, cannot be more than speculative at present.

A total of \$109,700 was pared from the eleemosynary institutions bill carrying \$9,903,572 as passed by the legislature, \$30,700 was eliminated from the \$715,286 emergency bill, while the \$4,890,497 judiciary bill suffered a loss of only \$7950.

In the education bill, the cuts fell heaviest on Texas A. and M. College, Texas Technological College of Lubbock and the University of Texas.

Sixty-four thousand dollars was carved from the budget of A. and M. College proper, and \$3000 for fuel brood inspection in its experiment station system. The University of Texas as budget was reduced \$56,000 and the \$10,000 item for a laboratory of physical therapy was eliminated from its Galveston medical branch's budget. Cuts in the Tech College budget totaled \$45,500, falling entirely on proposed new instructors and employees, with exception of the \$2000 lectures and entertainment fund, also eliminated.

The state training school at Gatesville was the heaviest loser in the eleemosynary bill, with total cuts of \$38,700, of which \$30,000 was for one of two new dormitories. A total of \$29,800 was sliced from the Austin state school for feeble minded, including \$18,000 for a new office building.

Furniture and office equipment items constituted the main eliminations in the judiciary and emergency bills. Twenty-nine thousand, five hundred dollars came from the Texas university medical branch, Galveston budget, for furniture and for a new nurses' home, in the latter bill.

Twenty thousand dollars deleted from the budget of the College of Industrial Arts, Denton, in the educational bill. Of this \$12,900 was proposed for repairs and improvements and paving and walks.

The Prairie View Normal and Industrial College for negroes budget took a cut of \$31,000, mainly building repair and equipment, driveway and auto truck items.

Declaring that it would "be a doubtful policy for the state to begin courses of instruction for cosmeticians at the girls' training school," Governor Moody pared from its budget \$900 a year for a cosmetic instructor and \$1000 to equip a beauty parlor.

Tom Connally Addresses Editors.

El Paso, Texas—Declaring that a free press is indispensable to a free government, Congressman Tom Connally of Marlin Friday voiced a protest against "star chamber" senate sessions in considering appointments to office and treaties. In an address here before the convention of the Texas Press Association. He said the press of America enjoyed a reasonable freedom in practically every respect except for its exclusion from executive sessions of the senate held for those purposes. And, branding secrecy in government as "contrary to the genius of a free people," he attacked that practice vigorously.

Dr. Frederick Cook Refused Liberty.

New Orleans, La.—The United States Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the district court of Northern Texas in granting a five-year probation to Dr. Frederick A. Cook, former explorer, now serving a 14-year sentence for using the mails to defraud.

Lindbergh Gets \$25,000 Check.

New York—Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh Thursday received a check from the hand of Raymond Orteig, representing the \$25,000 prize which he won by making the first non-stop flight from New York to Paris.

Coolidge at Black Hills Home.

Rapid City, S. D.—The summer White House was set up by President Coolidge Wednesday in a mountain country skirting the great farming regions of the Northwest.

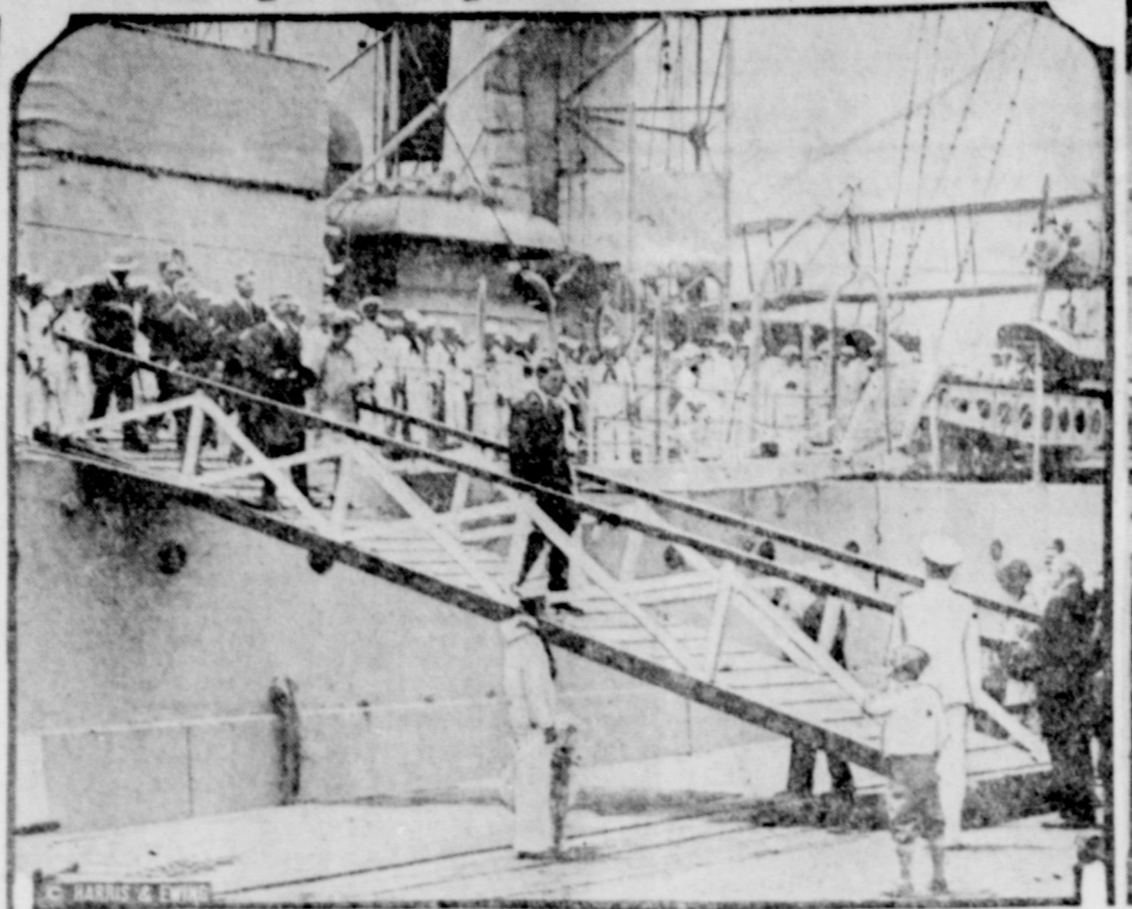
Jerome K. Jerome Passes.

Northampton, England.—Jerome K. Jerome, noted British author, died Tuesday. Jerome, who was perhaps best known for his "Three Men in a Boat," was stricken on January 6 at Northampton while on a motor tour.

Man Who Nominated Wilson Dies.

Haddonfield, N. J.—John W. Wescott, 78, who twice nominated Woodrow Wilson for the democratic nomination for president, died at his home Saturday.

Lindbergh Landing From the Cruiser Memphis



Colonel Lindbergh coming down the gangplank of the cruiser Memphis at the Washington navy yard. In the background are his mother and members of the cabinet.

President Pinning Cross on Lindbergh's Breast



Col. Charles A. Lindbergh receiving the distinguished flying cross from President Coolidge on the Washington Monument grounds.

His Tribute to the Unknown Soldier



Colonel Lindbergh placing a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National cemetery.

On Way to White House With Mother



Here is Colonel Lindbergh with his mother leaving the monument grounds for the White House after receiving the distinguished flying cross from President Coolidge.

GETS HUBBARD MEDAL



Colonel Lindbergh receiving the Hubbard gold medal of the Smithsonian institution, which was presented at the reception given the aviator by the National Press club. Dr. C. G. Abbot, acting secretary of the institution, is at the left and Louis Ludlow, president of the Press club, in the center.

HIS BRITISH CROSS



This is the British Air Force cross which was presented to Colonel Lindbergh by King George in London.

ANSWERED:

three vital questions you have asked about used car allowances

1 "What is my present car worth?"

Answer: Your used car has only one fundamental basis of value; that is what the dealer who accepts it in trade can get for it in the used car market.

2 "Why should dealers in different makes of cars offer me allowances that differ materially?"

Answer: Your used car has seemingly different values because competitive dealers are bidding to sell you a new car.

3 "Is it true that the largest allowance offered means the best deal for me?"

Answer: The largest allowance is not necessarily the best deal for you. Sometimes it is; sometimes it is not. An excessive allowance may mean that you are paying an excessive price for the new car in comparison with its real value.

First judge the merits of the new car in comparison with its price, including all delivery and finance charges. Then weigh any difference in allowance offered on your used car. Remember that after all you are making a purchase, not a sale.

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • OAKLAND
BUICK • LANSALLE • CADILLAC
GMC TRUCKS • YELLOW CABS AND COACHES

FRIGIDAIRE—The Electric Refrigerator

Hospitable Cow

When the hired man on the James Germond farm at Brandon Vt., went to the barn to do his early morning milking he beheld three young pigs and a calf working diligently and obtaining their breakfast from one cow. The pigs and the calf by observation had discovered whence their supply of milk came and the kind-hearted cow, regardless of the variety of young boarders, sympathized with them in their hungry predicament.

Vaudeville

"You are not good acrobats."
"Then bill our act as a classic dance."—Los Angeles Times.

There is just as much room for domestic jars in a flat as there is in a palace.

Sparrow Sweeps Fields

One of the most efficient sweepers of the fields is the vesper sparrow, which we may recognize by the white outer tail feathers, says Nature Magazine. Many dwellers of the grass, insect larvae, leaf hoppers, army worms, young grasshoppers, are devoured during the summer; and innumerable weed seeds make up their fall and winter diet.

Some Skyscraper

The 110-story skyscraper planned for New York city will have 60 elevators, none of which will make the entire 110-floor trip.

No Other Kind

"Do you approve of the trial marriage?"
"Is there any other kind?"

"Butch" Bedbug, burglar, starts his night's work

Millions of others are starting, too! Be ready for them!



MAKE NO MISTAKE! There's only one way to exterminate bedbugs. That's with a liquid. Don't waste time shooting a spray at them. No spray can possibly reach their young and eggs.

Bedbugs are in the woodwork, along the base-boards—not in the bed clothes, as you may have thought. Don't waste time using a powder. Bedbugs don't eat. They suck. That's why only a liquid can exterminate them.

Peterman's Discovery is the right liquid. It soaks down into their nests. It will exterminate all

bedbugs, all their young and eggs in any house in 48 hours.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

- PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY, Liquid—exterminates bedbugs.
- FLOSON, Liquid Spray—kills flies and mosquitoes.
- PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD—exterminates cockroaches.
- PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD—exterminates ants.
- PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD—protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We have had nearly 50 years' experience. We know that is true.

Peterman's has the right insecticide for each insect. On sale wherever drugs are sold.

Peterman's

300 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

The GIRL in the MIRROR

By ELIZABETH JORDAN

(© by The Century Company.)

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

There had been a long silence after his last words, but when she spoke it was as if there had been no interval between his chatter and her response. "Almost any other man would have been heroic," she went on. "Almost any other man would have been excited and emotional at times, and then would have been exacting and difficult and rebellious over all the mystery, and the fact that I couldn't explain. I've set that pace myself," she confessed. "I haven't always been able to take things quietly and—and philosophically. The wonderful thing about you is that you've never been overwhelmed by any situation we've been in together. You've never even seemed to take them very seriously. And yet, when it came to a 'show-down,' as Shaw says, you've been right there, always."

"You're the kind," she said, "that in the French revolution, if you had been a victim of it, would have gone to the guillotine with a smile and a jest, and would have seen in the experience only a new adventure."

At that, he shook his head. "I don't know," he said slowly, "and with the seriousness he had shown her once or twice before. 'Death is a rather important thing. I've been thinking about it a good deal lately.'"

"You have!" In her astonishment, she straightened in her chair. "Why?"

"Well," he hesitated, "I haven't spoken about it much, but—the truth is, I'm taking the European war more seriously than I have seemed to. I think America will swing into the fight in a month or two more; I really don't see how we can keep our longer. And I've made up my mind to volunteer as soon as we declare war."

"Oh, Laurie!"

That was all she said, but it was enough. Again he turned away from her and looked into the fire.

"I want to talk to you about it sometime," he went on. "Not now, of course. I'm going in for the aviation cad. That's my game."

"Yes, it would be," she corroborated, almost inaudibly.

"I've been thinking about it a lot," he repeated. There was an intense, unexpected relief in this confidence, which he had made to no one else but Bangs, and to him in only a casual phrase or two. That's one reason why it has been hard for me to get down to work on a new play, as Bangs and Epstein have been hounding me to do. I was afraid I couldn't keep my mind on it. All I can think of, besides you—"

He stilled, then went on rather self-consciously—"are those fellows over there and the tremendous job they're doing. I want to help. I'm going to help. But I'm not going into it with any illusions about military bands and pretty uniforms and grand-stand plays. It's the biggest job in the world today, and it's got to be done. But what I see in it in the meantime are blood and filth and stench and suffering and horror and a limitless, stoical endurance. And—well, I know I'm going. But I can't quite see myself coming home."

Save for his revelation on the morning they met, this was the longest personal confidence Laurence Devon had ever made to another human being except his sister Barbara. At its end, as she could not speak, he watched her for a moment in silence, already half regretting what he had said. Then she rose with a fiercely abrupt movement, and going to the window stood looking at the storm. He followed her and stood beside her.

"Laurie," she said suddenly.

"Yes?"

"I can't stand it!"

"Can't stand it?"

He repeated her words almost absently. His eyes were on a stocky figure moving among the trees below. It kept in constant motion and, he observed with pleasure, it occasionally stamped its feet and swung its arms as if suffering from the cold.

"I can't stand this situation."

"Then we must clear it up for you." He spoke reassuringly, his eyes still on the active figure. "Is that one of our keepers, down there?"

She nodded.

"He has instructions to watch the front entrance and windows. There's another man watching the rear."

"I hope he hasn't a nice little bottle of chloroform in his overcoat pocket, or vitriol," murmured Laurie, reflectively.

"By the way," he turned to her with quickened interest, "something tells me it's long after lunch time. Is there any reason why we shouldn't eat?"

She smiled.

"None whatever. The icebox contains all the things a well-regulated icebox is supposed to hold. I overheard Shaw and his secretary, discussing their supplies."

"Good! Then what'll release Mother Fagin long enough to let her cook some of them?"

He strolled to the bedroom door. On a chair facing it the woman sat and gazed at him with her sooty eyes.

"Would you like a little convalescence?" he queried. There was no

change of expression in the hostile face. "Because if you would," he went on, "and if you'll give me your word not to cry out, give any kind of alarm or signal, or start anything whatever, I'll take that bandage off your mouth and let you cook lunch for us and for myself."

The fierce eyes set, then wavered. He waited patiently. At last the head nodded and he expeditiously untied the bandage.

"The very best you've got, please," he instructed. "And I hope you can cook. If you can't, I'll have to do it myself. I'm rather gifted that way."

"I can cook," avowed the old woman sullenly.

"Good work! Then go on your joyous way. But if you feel an impulse to invite into your kitchen any of the gentlemen out in the pounds, or to release the secretary, refrain it. They wouldn't like it in here. They wouldn't like it at all."

A strange grimace twisted the woman's sardonic features. He interpreted it rightly.

"I'm glad you agree with me," he said. "Now, brook trout, please, and broiled chickens, and early strawberries and clotted cream."

She looked at him with a return of the stolid expression that was her habitual one.

"We ain't got any of those things," she declared.

"We ain't!" Her guest was pained. "What have we got?"

"We got ham and eggs and lettuce and milk and coffee and squash pie," he sighed.

"They will do," he said resignedly. "Do you think you could have them ready in five minutes?"

The luncheon was a cheerful meal, for Laurie made it so. When it was finished he went to the kitchen window, opened it, and carefully arranged several hot ham sandwiches in a row.

"For the birds," he explained. "For the cold little birds out in the grounds."

"This storm will be a good thing for us," he mentioned to Doris, when they had returned to the upstairs sitting room. "It will be dark soon after four, and the snow will cover our footsteps. But I'm inclined to think," he added, reflectively, "that before we start I'd better go out and truss up those two birds in the grounds."

She showed an immediate apprehension.

"No, not you mustn't think of that!" she cried. "Promise me you won't!"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"As you wish, of course. But if they interfere when we're getting started, surely you'll let me rock them to sleep, won't you?"

She did not move, but gave him a look that made him thoughtful. It was an odd, sidelong look, frightened but watchful. He remembered that once or twice before she had given him such a look. More than anything else that had happened, this glance chilled him. It was not thus that the woman he loved should look at him.

Suddenly he heard her gasp, and the next instant the silence of the room was broken by another voice, a voice of concentrated rage with a snarl running through it.

"So you're here, are you?" It jerked. "By G—, I'm sick of you and of your damned interference!"

Shaw was standing just inside the door. But he was not the sleek, familiar, torpid figure of recent encounter. He seemed mad clean through, fighting mad. His jaws were set; his sleek head and heavy shoulders were thrust forward as if he were ready to spring, and his protuberant eyes had lost their haze and held a new and unpleasant light.

But, angry though he appeared, Herbert Ransome Shaw was taking no chances in this encounter with his undesired guest. Behind him shone the now smug countenance of the blond secretary, and on each side he was flanked by another man. Powerful fellows these two seemed, evidently uncomprehendingly, but ready for any work their master set them. In stupefaction, Laurie stared at the tableau, while eight eyes unwinkingly stared back at him. Then he nodded.

"Well, Bertie," he said pleasantly, "you're outdoing yourself in the size of this delegation. Four to one. Quite some odds." His voice changed. "You contemtable coward! Why don't you take me on alone? Have you got your chloroform cone?"

The complexion of Shaw, red with cold, darkened to an ashy purple.

"You'll soon find out what we've got," he barked, "and what's coming to you. Now, are you going to put up a fight against four, or will you go quietly?"

"I think," said Laurie thoughtfully, "I'd rather go quietly. But just where is it I'm going?"

"You'll soon know." Shaw was carrying a coil of rope, light but strong, and now he tossed it to one of the Italians.

"Tie him up," he curtly ordered.

"Oh, no," said Laurie, backing a step. "Tut, tut! I wouldn't advise that. I really wouldn't. It would be one of those rash acts you read about."

Something in his voice checked the

forward stride of the Italian with the rope. He hesitated, glancing at Shaw. With a gesture, the latter ordered the two men through the door.

"Wait just outside," he directed. He turned to Laurie. "Out you go!" he ordered brusquely.

Laurie hesitated, glancing at Doris, but he could not meet her eye. At the window, with her back to the room, she stared out at the storm. Even in that moment her attitude stunned him. Also, he felt an unconquerable aversion to anything in the nature of a struggle before her. Perhaps, once outside the room, he could take on those ruffians, together or in turn.

Without another word, he crossed the threshold into the hall. Before him hurried the two Italians. Behind him crowded Shaw and the secretary. He walked forward six strides. Then, as the side railing of the stairway rose beside him, he saw his opportunity. He struck out right and left with all his strength, flooring one of the Italians and sending the second helplessly against the wall. In the next instant he had leaped over the slender rail of the stairway, landed half-way down the stairs, and made a jump for the front door.

As he had expected, the door was locked. Shaw, if he had entered that way, had not been too hurried to at-

tempt to force it open, but he had left Doris behind. The fact sickened him. So did the ignominy of his departure. He was not even to be followed. His absence was all the gang desired. His impulse was to force the door and again face the four of them. But he realized that he could accomplish nothing against such odds, and certainly, as a prisoner in the house, trussed up with Shaw's infernal rope, he would be of no use to either Doris or himself. He decided to return to the garage and get his car and the weapon he had left there. Then, if the four still wanted to fight, he would show them something that might take the spirit out of them.

Having arrived at this sane conclusion, he turned away from the silent house, and, hatless and coatless as he was, hurriedly made his way through the heavy snow-drifts toward the public road.

CHAPTER XIV

Mr. Shaw Decides to Talk

At the garage he found Burke faithful to his trust and with an alert eye out for more five-dollar bills. The proprietor temporarily lost sight of these, however, in his sudden and vivid interest in the new patron's appearance.

Laurie answered his questions with a word that definitely checked the further development of curiosity. Then, huddling over the stove, and warming his icy, soaked feet, he curtly outlined his intentions. He was going to change back into his own clothes, he explained, and he would want his car at five o'clock sharp. This, he intimated, would give Burke a little more than half an hour in which to get his mental processes started again and to have the car ready.

Burke whistled inaudibly. Obviously the joke he had played had not panned out to the young man's taste. Burke was sorry for that. His experience had been that with these young "rounders" generosity went hand in hand with success and its attendant exhilaration; and that when depression set in, as it obviously had done in this instance, a sudden paralysis numbed the open palm.

However, even granting that this was so, he had already been largely overpaid for anything he had done or might still be expected to do. He nodded his response to the young man's instructions, and though he was not a subtle person, he succeeded in conveying at the same time a sense of his sympathy with the natural annoyance of a high-spirited practical joker whose joke had plainly miscarried. Ordinarily his attitude would have amused Devon, but Laurie was far from his sense of humor just now. Still whistling softly, Burke departed, to make a final inspection of the car, leaving Laurie the sole occupant of the cramped and railed-in corner that represented the private office.

That young man was in the grip of a characteristic Devon rage, and as he rapidly got back into his own clothing his fury mounted until the blood pounded at his temples. He dared not let himself sum up the case against Shaw, though the manner in which he had been kicked out savored strongly of contempt. Evidently Shaw didn't care where he was, so long as he was outside of the house.

Neither dared he sum up the case against Doris, though he could not for a moment banish from his mind the picture of her as she had stood with her back to him and his four assailants. Why had she stood thus? Because she was indifferent to any fate that befell him? Or because she was numbed by her own misery? Crowding forward with these questions was a sick fear for her, alone in that sinister house with four thugs and an old hag whose sole human quality seemed to be a sardonic sense of humor exercised at his, Laurie's, expense.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



His First Blow Sent the Blond Secretary to the Floor, Where He Lay Motionless.

tend to this little detail. Laurie had just time to brace his back against it when the four men were upon him.

If he could have taken them on one by one he could have snapped their necks in turn, and he would have done so without compunction. As it was, with four leaping at him simultaneously, he called on all his reserve strength, his skill in boxing, and the strategy of his football days.

His first blow sent the blond secretary to the floor, where he lay motionless. After that it was hard to distinguish where blows fell. What Devon wanted and was striving to reach was the throat of Shaw, but the slippery thing eluded him.

He fought on with hands and feet, even drawing, against these odds, on the sly, the four men were upon him. Blood flowed from his nose, his ear and his lip. Shaw's face was bleeding, too, and soon one of the Italians had joined the meek young secretary in his slumbers on the floor. Then Laurie felt his head agonizingly twisted backward, heard the creak of a rusty bolt, and, in the next instant, was hurled headlong through the suddenly opened door, to the snow-covered veranda.

As he pulled himself up, crouching

Central Control for All Factory Windows

Anyone who has got up in the middle of the night to open and close windows would balk on being required to open a mile of windows; but if he were a night watchman in a certain Eastern factory, all he would have to do would be to press a button, and electric motors would open or close all the windows without any further attention on his part.

This factory has a building four stories high and more than 500 feet long, equipped with steel sash windows which open at the top, and an electric motor to turn the shafts upon which the windows are swung. It is so arranged that the windows on any side of any floor can be opened by

Woodchucks Good Pets

The biological survey says woodchucks make very interesting pets, and are easily cared for. They should be given roomy quarters with a den and material for a nest in which they can retire in the fall for hibernation. They eat a great variety of green food.



CHARLES THOMSON



DESK ON WHICH JEFFERSON WROTE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ASK the average American what took place on July 4, 1776, and he, with a somewhat vague recollection of what he once learned in the history books at school and a similar remembrance of what he saw in the painting "Signing the Declaration of Independence" by John Trumbull, probably will answer you in something of this fashion:

"Why, that was the day that we declared our freedom from England, when Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, wrote that immortal document in which he said that all men are born free and equal. After he had written it he presented it to the Continental congress and John Hancock signed it in that bold handwriting which the king of England could read without spectacles. Then the members of congress, Washington and Franklin and John Adams and all the others signed it. After that they read it to the people outside the Independence hall, and the patriots cheered and rushed away to ring the Liberty bell until it was cracked."

That, of course, is a rather free translation of a composite American idea about the historic events which gave us our greatest national holiday, the one hundredth anniversary of which is being celebrated all over the country on July 4, 1927. Like so many other composite ideas, usually characterized as "popular beliefs," it is also a composite of fiction and fact. Despite all that has been written about the Declaration of Independence and the signing thereof, few Americans, unless they be professional historians, have a clear-cut idea of just what did take place on that day. And even among the professional historians there is some disagreement, caused by difference in the interpretation of words and phrases. Here are a few facts and a bit of chronology which may make the matter clearer:

Richard Henry Lee certainly has some claim to share the title of "author of the Declaration of Independence" with his fellow Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, for on June 7, 1776, he presented to the Continental congress his resolution which begins:

Resolved, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown; and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved.

This, as a historian has pointed out, was "purely a declaration of independence" and was promptly seconded by John Adams of Massachusetts, but when considered by a committee of the whole no action was taken upon it because some of the members felt that the colonies were not yet ready for so radical a step. On June 10 congress voted to postpone final action on the resolution until July 1. On June 11 a committee composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston was appointed to prepare a formal declaration of independence and have it ready in case it was wanted.

It was at the time of the postponement of action on a resolution of independence that Franklin uttered one of his most famous sayings. When the postponement was proposed, in order to give certain delegates time to receive instructions from their colonies as to what their attitude toward independence should be, and to make sure of the necessary unanimity of action on the matter, Franklin remarked dryly, "We must all hang to-

JULY 4, 1776

Fiction and Fact



gether or assuredly we shall all hang separately."

When the committee came to decide who was to write the Declaration, it was finally agreed that Jefferson should do it. It is said that Jefferson explained to Franklin the reason why he, as their senior, was not asked to write it was that it was feared he could not resist the temptation to put a joke into it, and the Declaration was serious business! Although stories differ on the manner of selecting the writer, the fact remains that Jefferson did write the first draft and the desk upon which he wrote it (shown above) is still preserved. It is interesting to note that this desk was for a long time in the possession of a man named Codrington John Codrington of Boston, and at his death by his will it passed into the custody of congress.

This first draft of the Declaration, which is often reproduced, shows also the handwriting of Franklin and Adams who made a few minor corrections in it. Jefferson later gave it to Richard Henry Lee and in 1825 his grandson presented it to the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, which later entrusted it to the custody of the patent office in Washington. After Franklin and Adams had made their changes on the first draft, Jefferson wrote a second copy, incorporating their amendments, and presented it to the committee which reported it unchanged to congress.

On July 1, the date set by congress for considering a declaration of independence, the original resolutions offered by Richard Henry Lee first came up for consideration before congress acting as a committee of the whole. The formal vote was taken the next day, July 2, and the resolutions were approved by a two-thirds vote. Delegates from Delaware, Pennsylvania and South Carolina voted in the negative and those from New York, having no instructions from their colonies, did not vote. So under one interpretation, July 2 should be Independence day, for it was on that date that the colonies declared their independence and the declaration of independence which they adopted through their representatives was that written by Richard Henry Lee instead of Thomas Jefferson, and was not the document so revered by Americans at all!

In fact, if the suggestion of John Adams had been followed, we would now be celebrating Independence day on July 2. In commenting upon the momentous act of adopting Lee's independence resolution, Adams said, "The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epocha in the history of America. . . . It ought to be commemorated, as a day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, forevermore."

July 3 and 4 were spent by congress in discussing the draft of the declaration of Independence presented by Jefferson, acting for the committee. There was a lively debate which ended in the striking out of the paragraph accusing King George of "practical warfare" and a few other comparatively unimportant lines. Then on July 4 the delegates from 12 colonies who had been authorized to vote for independence agreed upon the final draft, after the amendment had been incorporated, which was to be printed that night in the form of a poster by John Dunlap, a printer, for public distribution. The significant feature of this poster, according to one historian, lies

in the fact that Franklin changed the small "u" in "united" to a capital, making the new nation the United States of America, instead of the United States of America.

As to the signing of the Declaration of Independence, there is where the "popular belief" is most at fault. This Declaration, adopted on July 4, 1776, was signed by just two men, John Hancock, president of congress, and Charles Thomson, secretary. "Charles Thomson—never heard of him!" the average American would say. Yet for all that he is neglected by history he is an important character. He was secretary of both the First and Second Continental congresses. And it was he who first read the Declaration to a group of patriots. According to one story this took place on July 4 when he stepped outside the statehouse, as soon as he and Hancock had signed the document, and read it to a handful of citizens who stood around and who made no extraordinary demonstration thereof. According to another account, this did not occur until July 8, after congress had sent copies of the Declaration by the various colonies. Pennsylvania, of course, got her copy first, and at noon on July 8 Thomson stood on a wooden platform in the statehouse yard—it had been placed there incidentally in 1769 to enable an astronomer, one David Rittenhouse, to observe a transit of Venus—and read the Declaration to a vast crowd of citizens. These citizens cheered the reading, then sped away to pull down the royal arms in the courtroom and to ring the Liberty bell. As for the fiction of "ringing the Liberty bell until it cracked," that mishap, however, did not occur until 1835, when it was being tolled for the death of Chief Justice John Marshall.

Now, for the actual signing of the Declaration of Independence. After it had been adopted on July 4, an engrossed copy on parchment for all the delegates to sign was ordered. The man who held the pen and formed the letters on this copy—the one which is preserved today in the national shrine in the Library of Congress—was Timothy Matlack, the best penman in the office of Charles Thomson, secretary of the Continental congress. It was completed by August 2, and on that date was signed by 54 delegates. Two others signed later. They were Thomas McKean of Delaware, who was absent with his regiment in the Continental army at the time of the signing on August 2, and Matthew Thornton of New Hampshire. Thornton was not elected to congress until the autumn, but in November he was permitted to sign and thus made the total of the 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence.

As for the other errors in the statement of the average American quoted at the beginning of this article: the phrase "All men are born free and equal" does not occur in the Declaration. That phrase is often confused with the statement "All men are created equal," which does appear in the famous document. The "born free and equal" wording is in the constitution of Massachusetts, framed in 1779, and no doubt inspired by the statement in the Declaration. George Washington, of course, was not a signer of the Declaration of Independence. At the time the Continental congress was in Philadelphia declaring independence, he was in Cambridge, Mass., welding together that Continental army which was to make good the Declaration. He was a signer of the Constitution after the Revolution and the fact, no doubt, that his name appears on this immortal document leads to the idea that he was also a signer of the earlier important document.

HONESTY

For, to concern ourselves in other people's affairs is a delicate matter. Yet Chremes, a character in Terence, thinks that there is nothing that can befall mankind in which he does not think he has a concern. Meanwhile, because we have the quicker perception and sensation of whatever happens unfavorably or untowardly to ourselves, than to others, which we see as it were at a greater distance, the

Judgment we form of them is very different from what we form of ourselves. It is therefore a right maxim, to do nothing when you are doubtful whether it is honest or unjust; for whatever is honest is self-evident, but doubt implies suspicion of injustice.—Cicero, "De Officiis."

Light Bulbs

Before discarding an electric light bulb place it on a drop light, turn on the current and shake the bulb, holding it between you and the light.

Then try it on the light; the chance is it may do service for several months longer. The fine wires of filament have a habit of becoming connected. By shaking it the fine wires come together again, making the as good as new.

What Shakespeare Is

Men are April when they cumber when they wed; or Men when they are maids, but changes when they are wives Like it, Act 4, Scene 1.



GOVERNOR CUTS APPROPRIATIONS

Half Million Dollars Lopped Off The Appropriations. Unnecessaries Cut.

Austin, Tex.—Governor Dan Moody Friday approved the educational, judicial, eleemosynary and emergency appropriation bills after slashing an aggregate of \$447,269 from the grand total of \$39,944,441 in three bills as finally passed by the recent special session of the legislature.

The \$16,344,586 educational bill withstood the heaviest cut, losing a total of \$298,850 under the governor's blue pencil, which struck out many new positions need for which, he said, cannot be more than speculative at present.

A total of \$109,700 was pared from the eleemosynary institutions bill carrying \$9,067,972 as passed by the legislature, \$30,790 was eliminated from the \$715,286 emergency bill, while the \$4,880,497 judiciary bill suffered a loss of only \$7950.

In the education bill, the cuts fell heaviest on Texas A. and M. College, Texas Technological College of Lubbock and the University of Texas.

Sixty-four thousand dollars was carved from the budget of A. and M. College proper, and \$3000 for fuel brood inspection in its experiment station system. The University of Texas budget was reduced \$56,000 and the \$19,000 item for a laboratory of physical therapy was eliminated from its Galveston medical branch's budget. Cuts in the Tech College budget totaled \$45,500, falling entirely on proposed new instructors and employes, with exception of the \$2000 lectures and entertainment fund, also eliminated.

The state training school at Gatesville was the heaviest loser in the eleemosynary bill, with total cuts of \$28,700, of which \$20,000 was for one of two new dormitories. A total of \$29,800 was sliced from the Austin state school for feeble minded, including \$18,000 for a new office building.

Furniture and office equipment items constituted the main eliminations in the judiciary and emergency bills. Twenty-nine thousand, five hundred dollars came from the Texas university medical branch, Galveston budget, for furniture and for a new nurses' home, in the latter bill.

Twenty thousand dollars deleted from the budget of the College of Industrial Arts, Denton, in the educational bill. Of this \$12,000 was proposed for repairs and improvements and paving and walks.

The Prairie View Normal and Industrial College for negroes budget took a cut of \$31,000, mainly building repair and equipment, driveway and auto truck items.

Declaring that it would "be a doubtful policy for the state to begin courses of instruction for cosmeticians at the girls' training school," Governor Moody pared from its budget \$900 a year for a cosmetic instructor and \$1000 to equip a beauty parlor.

Tom Connally Addresses Editors.

El Paso, Texas—Declaring that a free press is indispensable to a free government, Congressman Tom Connally of Marlin Friday voiced a protest against "star chamber" senate sessions in considering appointments to office and treaties. In an address here before the convention of the Texas Press Association. He said the press of America enjoyed a reasonable freedom in practically every respect except for its exclusion from executive sessions of the senate held for those purposes. And, branding secrecy in government as "contrary to the genius of a free people," he attacked that practice vigorously.

Dr. Frederick Cook Refused Liberty.

New Orleans, La.—The United States Court of Appeals has reversed the decision of the district court of Northern Texas in granting a five-year probation to Dr. Frederick A. Cook, former explorer, now serving a 14-year sentence for using the mails to defraud.

Lindbergh Gets \$25,000 Check.

New York.—Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh Thursday received a check from the hand of Raymond Orteig, representing the \$25,000 prize which he won by making the first non-stop flight from New York to Paris.

Coolidge at Black Hills Home, Rapid City, S. D.—The summer White House was set up by President Coolidge Wednesday in a mountain country skirting the great farming regions of the Northwest.

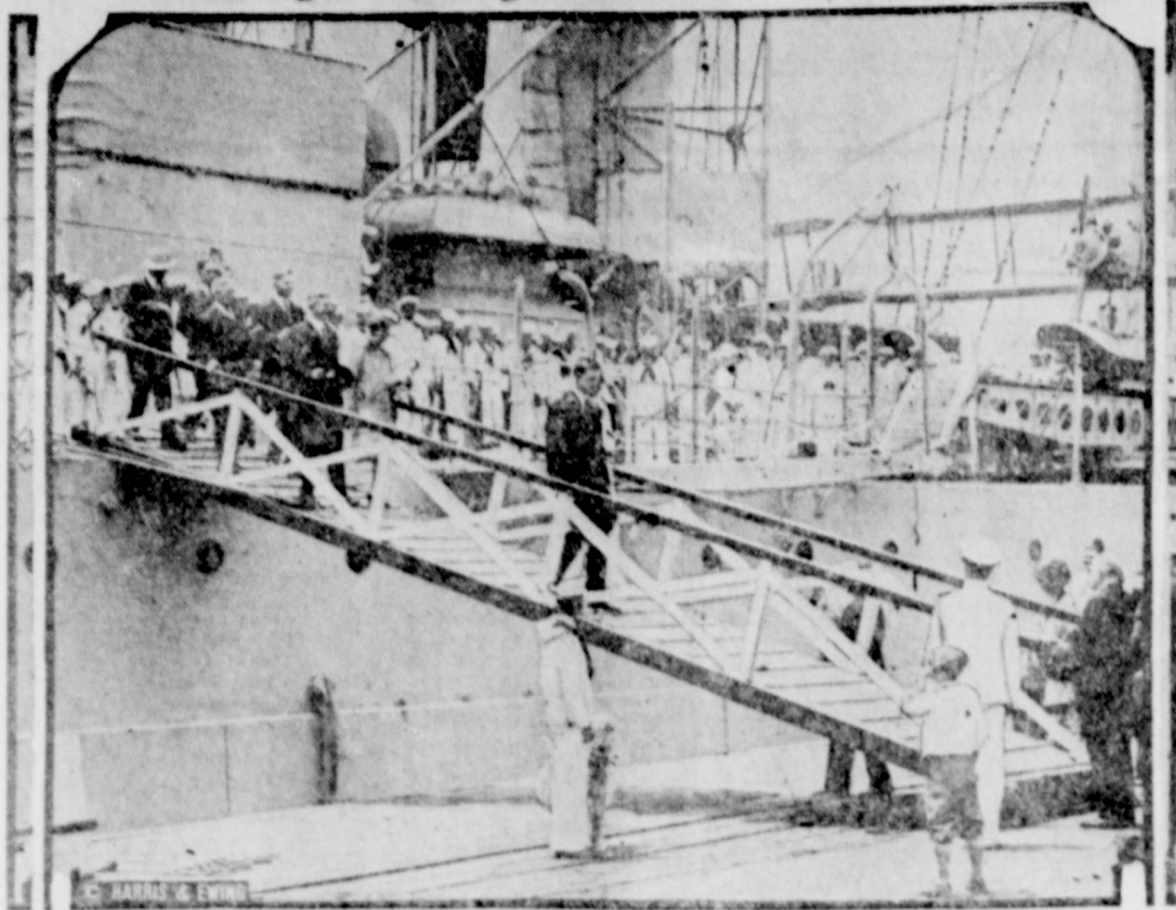
Jerome K. Jerome Passes.

Northampton, England.—Jerome K. Jerome, noted British author, died Tuesday. Jerome, who was perhaps best known for his "Three Men in a Boat," was stricken on January 6 at Northampton while on a motor tour.

Man Who Nominated Wilson Dies.

Haddonfield, N. J.—John W. Westcott, 78, who twice nominated Woodrow Wilson for the democratic nomination for president, died at his home Saturday.

Lindbergh Landing From the Cruiser Memphis



Colonel Lindbergh coming down the gangplank of the cruiser Memphis at the Washington navy yard. In the background are his mother and members of the cabinet.

President Pinning Cross on Lindbergh's Breast



Col. Charles A. Lindbergh receiving the distinguished flying cross from President Coolidge on the Washington Monument grounds.

His Tribute to the Unknown Soldier



Colonel Lindbergh placing a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National cemetery.

On Way to White House With Mother



Here is Colonel Lindbergh with his mother leaving the monument grounds for the White House after receiving the distinguished flying cross from President Coolidge.

GETS HUBBARD MEDAL



Colonel Lindbergh receiving the Hubbard gold medal of the Smithsonian institution, which was presented at the reception given the aviator by the National Press club. Dr. C. G. Abbot, acting secretary of the institution, is at the left and Louis Ludlow, president of the Press club, in the center.

HIS BRITISH CROSS



This is the British Air Force cross which was presented to Colonel Lindbergh by King George in London.

ANSWERED:

three vital questions you have asked about used car allowances

1 "What is my present car worth?"

Answer: Your used car has only one fundamental basis of value; that is what the dealer who accepts it in trade can get for it in the used car market.

2 "Why should dealers in different makes of cars offer me allowances that differ materially?"

Answer: Your used car has seemingly different values because competitive dealers are bidding to sell you a new car.

3 "Is it true that the largest allowance offered means the best deal for me?"

Answer: The largest allowance is not necessarily the best deal for you. Sometimes it is; sometimes it is not. An excessive allowance may mean that you are paying an excessive price for the new car in comparison with its real value.

First judge the merits of the new car in comparison with its price, including all delivery and finance charges. Then weigh any difference in allowance offered on your used car. Remember that after all you are making a purchase, not a sale.

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • OAKLAND
BUICK • LANSALLE • CADILLAC
GMC TRUCKS • YELLOW CABS AND COACHES

FRIGIDAIRE—The Electric Refrigerator

Hospitable Cow

When the hired man on the James Germond farm at Brandon Vt., went to the barn to do his early morning milking he beheld three young pigs and a calf working diligently and obtaining their breakfast from one cow. The pigs and the calf by observation had discovered whence their supply of milk came and the kind-hearted cow, regardless of the variety of young boarders, sympathized with them in their hungry predicament.

Vaudeville

"You are not good acrobats," "Then bill, our act as a classic dance."—Los Angeles Times.

There is just as much room for domestic jars in a flat as there is in a palace.

Sparrow Sweeps Fields

One of the most efficient sweepers of the fields is the vesper sparrow, which we may recognize by the white outer tail feathers, says Nature Magazine. Many dwellers of the grass, insect larvae, leaf hoppers, army worms, young grasshoppers, are discovered during the summer; and innumerable weed seeds make up their fall and winter diet.

Some Skyscraper

The 110-story skyscraper planned for New York city will have 90 elevators, none of which will make the entire 110-floor trip.

No Other Kind

"Do you approve of the trial marriage?" "Is there any other kind?"

"Butch" Bedbug, burglar, starts his night's work

Millions of others are starting, too! Be ready for them!



MAKE NO MISTAKE! There's only one way to exterminate bedbugs. That's with a liquid. Don't waste time shooting a spray at them. No spray can possibly reach their young and eggs.

Bedbugs are in the woodwork, along the base-boards—not in the bed clothes, as you may have thought. Don't waste time using a powder. Bedbugs don't eat. They suck. That's why only a liquid can exterminate them.

Peterman's Discovery is the right liquid. It soaks down into their nests. It will exterminate all

bedbugs, all their young and eggs in any house in 48 hours.

Here is the right insecticide for each insect:

PETERMAN'S DISCOVERY, Liquid—exterminates bedbugs.

FLYKILLER, Liquid Spray—kills flies and mosquitoes.

PETERMAN'S ROACH FOOD—exterminates cockroaches.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD—exterminates ants.

PETERMAN'S MOTH FOOD—protects against moths.

You must have a specific insecticide for each insect. No single insecticide will exterminate them all. We have had nearly 50 years' experience. We know that is true.

Peterman's has the right insecticide for each insect. On this advertisement drugs are sold.

Peterman's

200 FIFTH AVE., N. Y. C.

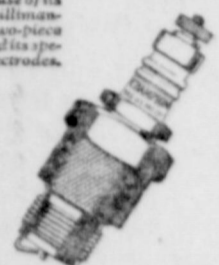
The Doctor

In fair weather or foul, zero nights or rainy days, I have always found that my car starts instantly and performs perfectly with Champion Spark Plugs—they're dependable.

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

Champion X—four for 60¢

Champion—Cars other than Ford 75¢



CHAMPION
Spark Plugs
TOLEDO, OHIO

Ride the Interurban FROM Houston to Galveston

Every Hour on the Hour
Express Service—Non-Stop Trains
5:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

I AM IN TOUCH WITH HUNDREDS OF honored men that wish to buy your product or investigate your business. HARTLEY, 33 Court St., Boston, Maine.

Gasoline 30% Cheaper, new device agents making all day every day. Write for money making offer. 124 Daugherty St., Mobile, Ala.

Only a Hope

"We worship our ancestors," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "and feebly hope that they who come after us will do the same."—Washington Star.

Which Is Entirely Different

A statistician says that 20 per cent of the people play golf. Probably he means that 20 per cent of the golfers do.—Boston Transcript.

A single dose of Dr. Peary's "Dead Shot" will expel worms or tapeworm. No second dose required. 177 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

It blows the wind that profits no body.

CHILD'S BEST LAXATIVE IS CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP



MOTHER! Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels without gripping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Old Standard Remedy for Chills and Malaria. 60c

CARBUNCLES
Carbol draws out the core and gives quick relief.
CARBOIL
GENEROUS 50¢ BOX
At All Drug Stores—Money-back Guarantee

Bilious?

Take NR—Nature's Remedy—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, bowels free, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, illness attacked forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any more laxative.

Safe, mild, purely vegetable—

NR TO-NIGHT
At Drug Stores—only 25c

The GIRL in the MIRROR

By ELIZABETH JORDAN

(© by The Century Company)

WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

There had been a long silence after his last words, but when she spoke it was as if there had been no interval between his chatter and her response. "Almost any other man would have been heroic," she went on. "Almost any other man would have been excited and emotional at times, and then would have been exacting and difficult and rebellious over all the mystery, and the fact that I couldn't explain. I've set that pace myself," she confessed. "I haven't always been able to take things quietly and—philosophically. The wonderful thing about you is that you've never been overwhelmed by any situation we've been in together. You've never even seemed to take them very seriously. And yet, when it came to a 'show-down,' as Shaw says, you've been right there, always."

"You're the kind," she said, "that in the French revolution, if you had been a victim of it, would have gone to the guillotine with a smile and a jest, and would have been in the experience only a new adventure."

"At that, he shook his head. "I don't know," he said slowly, and with the seriousness he had shown her once or twice before. "Death is a rather important thing. I've been thinking about it a good deal lately."

"You have!" In her astonishment, she straightened in her chair. "Why?" "Well," he hesitated. "I haven't spoken about it much, but—the truth is, I'm taking the European war more seriously than I have seemed to. I think America will swing into the fight in a month or two more; I really don't see how we can keep out any longer. And I've made up my mind to volunteer as soon as we declare war."

"Oh, Laurie!" "That was all she said, but it was enough. Again he turned away from her and looked into the fire.

"I want to talk to you about it sometime," he went on. "Not now, of course. I'm going in for the aviation course. That's my game."

"Yes, it would be," she corroborated, almost inaudibly. "I've been thinking about it a lot," he repeated. There was an intense, unexpected relief in this confidence, which he had made to no one else but Bangs, and to him in only a casual phrase or two. "That's one reason why it has been hard for me to get down to work on a new play, as Bangs and Epstein have been hounding me to do. I was afraid I couldn't keep my mind on it. All I can think of, besides you—" he hesitated, then went on rather self-consciously—"are those fellows over there and the tremendous job they're doing. I want to help. I'm going to help. But I'm not going into it with any illusions about military bands and pretty uniforms and grand-stand plays. It's the biggest job in the world today, and it's got to be done. But what I see in it in the meantime are blood and stench and suffering and horror and a limitless, stoical endurance. And—well, I know I'm going. But I can't quite see myself coming home."

Save for his revelation on the morning they met, this was the longest personal confidence Laurence Devon had ever made to another human being, except his sister Barbara. At its end, as she could not speak, he watched her for a moment in silence, already half regretting what he had said. Then she rose with a fiercely abrupt movement, and going to the window stood looking at the storm. He followed her and stood beside her. "Laurie," she said suddenly. "Yes?" "I can't stand it." "Can't stand it?" He repeated her words almost absently. His eyes were on a stocky figure moving among the trees below. It kept in constant motion and, he observed with pleasure, it occasionally stamped its feet and swung its arms as if suffering from the cold. "I can't stand this situation."

"Then we must clear it up for you." He spoke reassuringly, his eyes still on the active figure. "Is that one of our keepers, down there?" She nodded.

"He has instructions to watch the front entrance and windows. There's another man watching the rear."

"I hope he hasn't a nice little bottle of chloroform in his overcoat pocket, or vitriol," murmured Laurie, reflectively. "By the way," he turned to her with quickened interest, "something tells me it's long after lunch time. Is there any reason why we shouldn't eat?"

"None whatever. The icebox contains all the things a well-regulated icebox is supposed to hold. I overheard Shaw and his secretary, discussing their supplies. They will release Mother Fagin long enough to let her cook some of them."

"He strolled to the bedroom door. On a chair facing it the woman sat and gazed at him with her fierce eyes. "Would you like a little cigarette?" he promptly inquired. There was no

change of expression in the hostile face. "Because if you would," he went on, "and if you'll give me your word of signal, or start anything whatever, I'll take that bandage off your mouth and let you cook lunch for us and for your self."

The fierce eyes set, then wavered. He waited patiently. At last the head nodded and he expeditiously untied the bandage.

"The very best you've got, please," he instructed. "And I hope you can cook. If you can't, I'll have to do it myself. I'm rather gifted that way."

"I can cook," avowed the old woman sullenly. "Good work! Then go on your joyous way. But if you feel an impulse to invite into your kitchen any of the gentlemen out in the grounds, or to release the secretary, restrain it. They wouldn't like it in here. They wouldn't like it at all."

A strange grimace twisted the woman's sardonic features. He interpreted it rightly.

"I'm glad you agree with me," he said. "Now, brook trout, please, and broiled chickens, and early strawberries and dotted cream."

She looked at him with a return of the stolid expression that was her habitual one.

"We ain't got any of those things," she declared. "We ain't?" Her guest was pained. "What have we got?"

"We got ham and eggs and lettuce and milk and coffee and squash pie." He sighed. "They will do," he said resignedly. "Do you think you could have them ready in five minutes?"

The luncheon was a cheerful meal, for Laurie made it so. When it was finished he went to the kitchen window, opened it, and carefully arranged several hot ham sandwiches in a row.

"For the birdsies," he explained. "For the cold little birdsies out in the grounds."

"This storm will be a good thing for us," he mentioned to Doris, when they had returned to the upstairs sitting room. "It will be dark soon after four, and the snow will cover our foot-steps. But I'm inclined to think," he added, reflectively, "that before we start I'd better go out and truss up those two birds in the grounds."

She showed an immediate apprehension. "No, no! You mustn't think of that!" she cried. "Promise me you won't."

He shrugged his shoulders. "As you wish, of course. But if they interfere when we're getting started, surely you'll let me rock them to sleep, won't you?"

She did not move, but gave him a look that made him thoughtful. It was an odd, sidelong look, frightened but watchful. He remembered that once or twice before she had given him such a look. More than anything else that had happened, this glance chilled him. It was not thus that the woman he loved should look at him.

Suddenly he heard her gasp, and the next instant the silence of the room was broken by another voice, a voice of concentrated rage with a snarl running through it.

"So you're here, are you?" he jerked. "By G—d, I'm sick of you and of your damned interference!"

He turned. Shaw was standing just inside the door. But he was not the sleek, familiar, torpid figure of recent encounter. He seemed mad clean through, fighting mad. His jaws were set; his sleek head and heavy shoulders were thrust forward as if he were ready to spring, and his protruberant eyes had lost their haze and held a new and unpleasant light.

But, angry though he appeared, Herbert Ransome Shaw was taking no chances in this encounter with his undisciplined guest. Behind him shone the new smug countenance of the blond secretary, and on each side he was powerfully flanked by another man. Powerful fellows these two seemed, evidently Italian laborers, gaunt at the scene uncomprehendingly, but ready for any work their master set them. In spite of this, Laurie stared at the table-linen, while eight eyes unwinkingly stared back at him. Then he nodded.

"Well, Bertie," he said pleasantly, "you're outdoing yourself in the size of this delegation. Four to one. Quite some odds." His voice changed. "You contemptible coward! Why don't you take me on alone? Have you got your chloroform cone?"

The complexion of Shaw, red with cold, darkened to an apoplectic purple. "You'll soon find out what we've got," he barked, "and what's coming to you. Now, are you going to put up a fight against four, or will you go quietly?"

"I think," said Laurie thoughtfully, "I'd rather go quietly. But just where is it I'm going?"

"You'll soon know," Shaw was carrying a coil of rope, light but strong, and now he tossed it to one of the Italians.

"He him up," he curtly ordered. "Oh, no," said Laurie, backing a step. "Tut, tut! I wouldn't advise that. I really wouldn't. It would be one of those rash acts you read about."

Something in his voice checked the

forward stride of the Italian with the rope. He hesitated, glancing at Shaw. With a gesture, the latter ordered the two men through the door.

"Wait just outside," he directed. He turned to Laurie. "Out you go!" he ordered brusquely.

Laurie hesitated, glancing at Doris, but he could not meet her eyes. At the window, with her back to the room, she stared out at the storm. Even in that moment her attitude stunned him. Also, he felt an unconquerable aversion to anything in the nature of a struggle before her. Perhaps, once outside the room, he could take on those ruffians, together or in turn.

Without another word, he crossed the threshold into the hall. Before him hurried the two Italians. Behind him crowded Shaw and the secretary. He walked forward six strides. Then, as the side railing of the stairway rose beside him, he saw his opportunity. He struck out right and left with all his strength, flooring one of the Italians and sending the second helpless against the wall. In the next instant he had leaped over the slender rail of the stairway, landed half-way down the stairs, and made a jump for the front door.

As he had expected, the door was locked. Shaw, if he had entered that way, had not been too hurried to attend



His First Blow Sent the Blond Secretary to the Floor, Where He Lay Motionless.

tend to this little detail. Laurie had just time to brace his back against it when the four men were upon him. If he could have taken them on one by one he could have snapped their necks in turn, and he would have done so without compunction. As it was, with four leaping at him simultaneously, he called on all his reserve strength, his skill in boxing, and the strategy of his football days.

His first blow sent the blond secretary to the floor, where he lay motionless. After that it was hard to distinguish where blows fell. What Devon wanted and was striving to reach was the throat of Shaw, but the slippery thing eluded him.

He fought on with hands and feet, even drawing, against these odds, on the sly, for he had learned in Paris. Blood flowed from his nose, his ear and his lip. Shaw's face was bleeding, too, and soon one of the Italians had joined the meek young secretary in his slumbers on the floor. Then Laurie felt his head agonizingly twisted backward, heard the creak of a rusty bolt, and, in the next instant, was hurled headlong through the suddenly opened door, to the snow-covered veranda.

As he pulled himself up, crouching

separate controls, or the windows of the entire factory can be simultaneously closed. This system permits of a very considerable saving of individual labor and at the same time assures a maintenance of adequate ventilation and protection against the weather.—American Mutual Magazine.

Discard Her Specialty
In classic mythology, *Erís* was the goddess of discord, and the sister of the war god *Mars*. In the legend of the Trojan war, *Erís* was the goddess who, indignant that she was the only one of all the gods and goddesses who was not invited to the marriage festivities of *Peleus* and *Thetis*, threw into the midst of the guests a golden apple, known since as the "apple of discord," which bore the inscription "For the fairest of the fair." The rivalry of the three deities, *Hera*, *Athena* and *Aphrodite*, for the gift was left to the judgment of *Paris*, the son of the king of *Troy*, who, being appointed umpire by *Zeus*, bestowed it on *Aphrodite*.—Kansas City Star.

Woodchucks Good Pets
The biological survey says woodchucks make very interesting pets, and are easily cared for. They should be given roomy quarters with a den and material for a nest in which they can retire in the fall for hibernation. They eat a great variety of graminifera.

for a return spring. Shaw, disheveled and breathless on the threshold, jerkily addressed him.

"Try it again if you like, you young devil," he panted, "but remember one thing: the next time you won't get off so easily."

The door slammed, and again the bolt shot into place. Laurie listened. No sound whatever came from the inner hall. The old house was again apparently dead, after its moments of fierce life. He slowly descended the steps, and, bracing himself against the nearest tree, stared at the house, still gasping from the effects of the struggle.

He was out of it, but he had left Doris behind. The fact sickened him. So did the ignominy of his departure. He was not even to be followed. His absence was all the gang desired. His impulse was to force the door and again face the four of them. But he realized that he could accomplish nothing against such odds and certainly as a prisoner in the house, trussed up with Shaw's infernal rope, he would be of no use to either Doris or himself. He decided to return to the garage and get his car and the weapon he had left there. Then, if the four still wanted to fight, he would show them something that might take the spirit out of them.

Having arrived at this sane conclusion, he turned away from the silent house, and, hatless and coatless as he was, hurriedly made his way through the heavy snow-drifts toward the public road.

CHAPTER XIV

Mr. Shaw Decides to Talk

At the garage he found Burke faithful to his trust and with an alert eye out for more five-dollar bills. The proprietor temporarily lost sight of these, however, in his sudden and vivid interest in the new patron's appearance.

Laurie answered his questions with a word that definitely checked the further development of curiosity. Then, huddling over the stove, and warming his icy, soaked feet, he curtly outlined his intentions. He was going to change back into his own clothes, he explained, and he would wait his car at five o'clock sharp. This, he intimated, would give Burke a little more than half an hour in which to get his mental processes started again and to have the car ready.

Burke whistled inaudibly. Obviously the joke the lad had played had not panned out to the young man's taste. Burke was sorry for that. His experience had been that with these young "rounders" generosity went hand in hand with success and its attendant exhilaration; and that when depression set in, as it obviously had done in this instance, a sudden paralysis numbed the open palm.

However, even granting that this was so, he had already been largely overpaid for anything he had done or might still be expected to do. He nodded his response to the young man's instructions, and though he was not a subtle person, he succeeded in conveying at the same time a sense of his sympathy with the natural annoyance of a high-spirited practical joker whose joke had plainly miscarried. Ordinarily his attitude would have amused Devon, but Laurie was far from his sense of humor just now. Still whistling softly, Burke departed, to make a final inspection of the car, leaving Laurie the sole occupant of the cramped and railed-in corner that represented the private office.

That young man was in the grip of a characteristic Devon rage, and as he rapidly got back into his own clothing his fury mounted until the blood pounded at his temples. He dared not let himself sum up the case against Shaw, though the manner in which he had been kicked out savored strongly of contempt. Evidently Shaw didn't care where he was, so long as he was outside of the house.

Neither dared he sum up the case against Doris, though he could not for a moment banish from his mind the picture of her as she had stood with her back to him and his four assailants. Why had she stood thus? Because she was indifferent to any fate that befell her? Or because she was numbed by her own misery? Crowding forward with these questions was a sick fear for her, alone in that sinister house with four thugs and an odd hag whose sole human quality seemed to be a sardonic sense of humor exercised at his, Laurie's, expense.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Central Control for All Factory Windows

Anyone who has got up in the middle of the night to open and close windows would balk on being required to open a mile of windows; but if he were a night watchman in a certain Eastern factory, all he would have to do would be to press a button, and electric motors would open or close all the windows without any further attention on his part.

This factory has a building four stories high and more than 500 feet long, equipped with steel sash windows which open at the top, and an electric motor to turn the shafts upon which the windows are swung. It is so arranged that the windows on any side of any floor can be opened by

separate controls, or the windows of the entire factory can be simultaneously closed. This system permits of a very considerable saving of individual labor and at the same time assures a maintenance of adequate ventilation and protection against the weather.—American Mutual Magazine.

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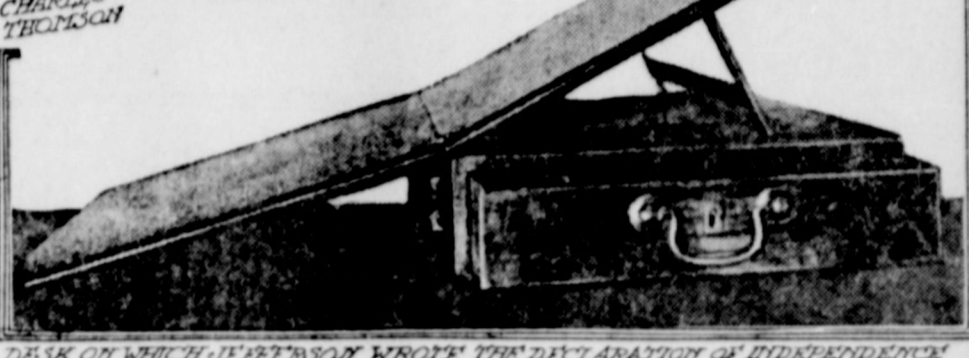
Woodchucks Good Pets
The biological survey says woodchucks make very interesting pets, and are easily cared for. They should be given roomy quarters with a den and material for a nest in which they can retire in the fall for hibernation. They eat a great variety of graminifera.



CHARLES THOMSON

JULY 4, 1776

Fiction and Fact



DESK ON WHICH JEFFERSON WROTE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SK the average American what took place on July 4, 1776, and he, with a somewhat vague recollection of what he once learned in the history books at school and a similar remembrance of what he saw in the painting "Signing the Declaration of Independence" by John Trumbull, probably will answer you in something of this fashion:

"Why, that was the day that we declared our freedom from England, when Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, wrote that immortal document in which he said that all men are born free and equal. After he had written it he presented it to the Continental congress and John Hancock signed it in that bold handwriting which the king of England could read without spectacles. Then the members of congress, Washington and Franklin and John Adams and all the others signed it. After that they read it to the people outside Independence Hall and the patriots cheered and rushed away to ring the Liberty bell until it was cracked."

That, of course, is a rather free translation of a composite American idea about the historic events which gave us our greatest national holiday, the one hundred fifty-first anniversary of which is being celebrated all over the country on July 4, 1927. Like so many other composite ideas, usually characterized as "popular beliefs," it is also a composite of fiction and fact. Despite all that has been written about the Declaration of Independence and the signing thereof, few Americans, unless they be professional historians, have a clear-cut idea of just what did take place on that day. And even among the professional historians there is some disagreement, caused by difference in the interpretation of words and phrases. Here are a few facts and a bit of chronology which may make the matter clearer:

Richard Henry Lee certainly has some claim to share the title of "Author of the Declaration of Independence" with his fellow Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, for on June 7, 1776, he presented to the Continental congress his resolution which begins:

Resolved, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved.

This, as one historian has pointed out, was a "pure declaration of independence." It was promptly seconded by John Adams of Massachusetts, but when considered by a committee of the whole no action was taken upon it because some of the members felt that the colonies were not yet ready for so radical a step. On June 10 congress voted to postpone final action on the resolution until July 1. On June 11 a committee composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston was appointed to prepare a formal declaration of independence and have it ready in case it was wanted.

It was at the time of the postponement of action on a resolution of independence that Franklin uttered one of his most famous sayings. When the postponement was proposed, in order to give certain delegates time to receive instructions from their colonies as to what their attitude toward independence should be and to make sure of the necessary unanimity of action on the matter, Franklin remarked dryly, "We must all hang to-

gether or assuredly we shall all hang separately."

When the committee came to decide who was to write the Declaration, it was finally agreed that Jefferson should do it. It is said that Jefferson explained to Franklin the reason why he, as their senior, was not asked to write it was that it was feared he could not resist the temptation to put a joke into it, and the Declaration was serious business! Although stories differ on the manner of selecting the writer, the fact remains that Jefferson did write the first draft and the desk upon which he wrote it (shown above) is still preserved. It is interesting to note that this desk was for a long time in the possession of a man named Coolidge, John Coolidge of Boston, and at his death by his will it passed into the custody of congress.

This first draft of the Declaration, which is often reproduced, shows also the handwriting of Franklin and Adams who made a few minor corrections in it. Jefferson later gave it to Richard Henry Lee and in 1825 his grandson presented it to the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, which later entrusted it to the custody of the patent office in Washington.

After Franklin and Adams had made their changes on the first draft, Jefferson wrote a second copy, incorporating their amendments, and presented it to the committee which reported it unchanged to congress.

On July 1, the date set by congress for considering a declaration of independence, the original resolutions offered by Richard Henry Lee first came up for consideration before congress acting as a committee of the whole. The formal vote was taken the next day, July 2, and the resolutions were approved by a two-thirds vote. Delegates from Delaware, Pennsylvania and South Carolina voted in the negative and those from New York, having no instructions from their colonies, did not vote. So under one interpretation, July 2 should be Independence day, for it was on that date that the colonies declared their independence and the declaration of independence which they adopted through their representatives was that written by Richard Henry Lee instead of Thomas Jefferson and was not the document so revered by Americans at all!

In fact, if the suggestion of John Adams had been followed, we would now be celebrating on July 2 instead of July 4. In commenting upon the momentous act of adopting Lee's independence resolution, Adams said, "The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. . . . It ought to be commemorated as a day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward, forevermore."

July 3 and 4 were spent by congress in discussing the draft of the declaration of independence presented by Jefferson, acting for the committee. There was a lively debate which ended in the striking out of the paragraph accusing King George of "piratical warfare" and a few other comparatively unimportant lines. Then on July 4 the delegates from 12 colonies who had been authorized to vote for independence agreed upon the final draft. After the amendment had been incorporated, which was to be printed that night in the form of a poster by John Dunlap, a printer, for public distribution. The significant feature of this poster, according to one historian, lies

in the fact that Franklin changed the small "u" in "united" to a capital, making the new nation the United States of America, instead of the United States of America.

As to the signing of the Declaration of Independence, there is where the "popular belief" is most at fault. This Declaration, adopted on July 4, 1776, was signed by just 120 men, John Hancock, president of congress, and Charles Thomson, secretary. "Charles Thomson—never heard of him!" the average American would say. Yet for all that he is neglected by history he is an important character. He was secretary of both the First and Second Continental congresses. And it was he who first read the Declaration to a group of patriots. According to one story this took place on July 4 when he stepped outside the statehouse, as soon as he and Hancock had signed the document, and read it to a handful of citizens who stood around and who made no extraordinary demonstration thereof. According to another account, this did not occur until July 8, after congress had sent copies of the Declaration to the various colonies. Pennsylvania, of course, got her copy first, and at noon on July 8 Thomson stood on a wooden platform in the statehouse yard—it had been placed there incidentally in 1769 to enable an astronomer, one David Rittenhouse, to observe a transit of Venus—and read the Declaration to a vast crowd of citizens. These citizens cheered the reading, then sped away to pull down the royal arms in the courtroom and to ring the Liberty bell. As for the fiction of "ringing the Liberty bell until it cracked," that mishap, however, did not occur until 1835, when it was being tolled for the death of Chief Justice John Marshall.

Now, for the actual signing of the Declaration of Independence. After it had been adopted on July 4, an engrossed copy on parchment for all the delegates to sign was ordered. The man who held the pen and formed the letters on this copy—the one which is preserved today in the national shrine in the Library of Congress—was Timothy Matlack, the best penman in the office of Charles Thomson, secretary of the Continental congress. It was completed by August 2, and on that date was signed by 54 delegates. Two others signed later. They were Thomas McKean of Delaware, who was absent with his regiment in the Continental army at the time of the signing on August 2, and Matthew Thornton of New Hampshire. Thornton was not elected to congress until the autumn, but in November he was permitted to sign and thus made the total of the 55 signers of the Declaration of Independence.

As for the other errors in the statement of the average American quoted at the beginning of this article: The phrase "All men are born free and equal" does not occur in the Declaration. That phrase is often confused with the statement "All men are created equal," which does appear in the famous document. The "born free and equal" wording is in the constitution of Massachusetts, framed in 1779, and no doubt inspired by the statement in the Declaration. George Washington, of course, was not a signer of the Declaration of Independence. At the time the Continental congress was in Philadelphia declaring independence, he was in Cambridge, Mass., welding together that Continental army which was to make good the Declaration. He was a signer of the Constitution after the Revolution and the fact, no doubt, that his name appears on this immortal document leads to the idea that he was also a signer of the earlier important document.

HONESTY

For to concern ourselves in other people's affairs is a delicate matter. Yet Chremes, a character in Terence, thinks that there is nothing that can benefit mankind in which he does not think he has a concern. Meanwhile, because we have the quicker perception and sensation of whatever happens unfavorably or untowardly to ourselves, than to others, which we see as it were at a greater distance, the

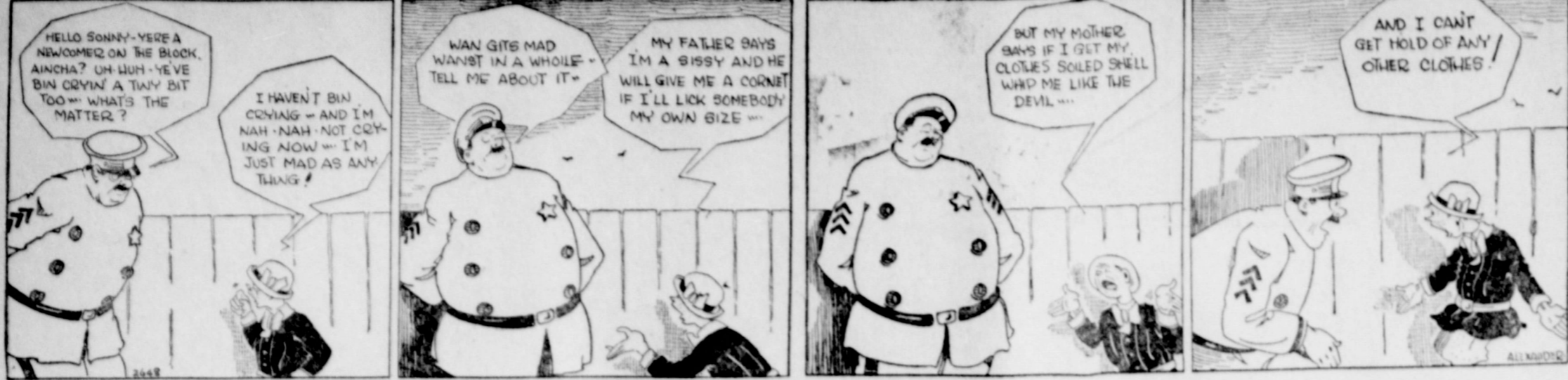
Judgment we form of them is very different from what we form of ourselves. It is therefore a right maxim, to do nothing when you are doubtful whether it is honest or unjust; for whatever is honest is self-evident, but doubt implies suspicion of injustice.—Cicero, "De Officiis."

Light Bulbs
Before discarding an electric light bulb place it on a drop light, turn on the current and shake the bulb, hold it between you and the light

What Shakespeare S:
Men are April when they lover; men are May when they are madd; men are June when they are wise; men are July when they are wive; men are August when they are rich; men are September when they are hungry; men are October when they are thirsty; men are November when they are naked; men are December when they are dead. Like It, Act 4, Scene 1.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



Page the Ragman



TH' OLE GROUCH

IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT MAKES ME BLIN' MAD IT'S TH' PEST WHO BORROWS MY PAPER! LET HIM SUBSCRIBE LIKE I DO! WAM SHOULD I PAY OUT AN GOOD MONEY 'N GAVE A COUPLA DOLLARS FOR HIM, SEZZI?



ENVIED BY THE BOYS



THE FEATHERHEADS

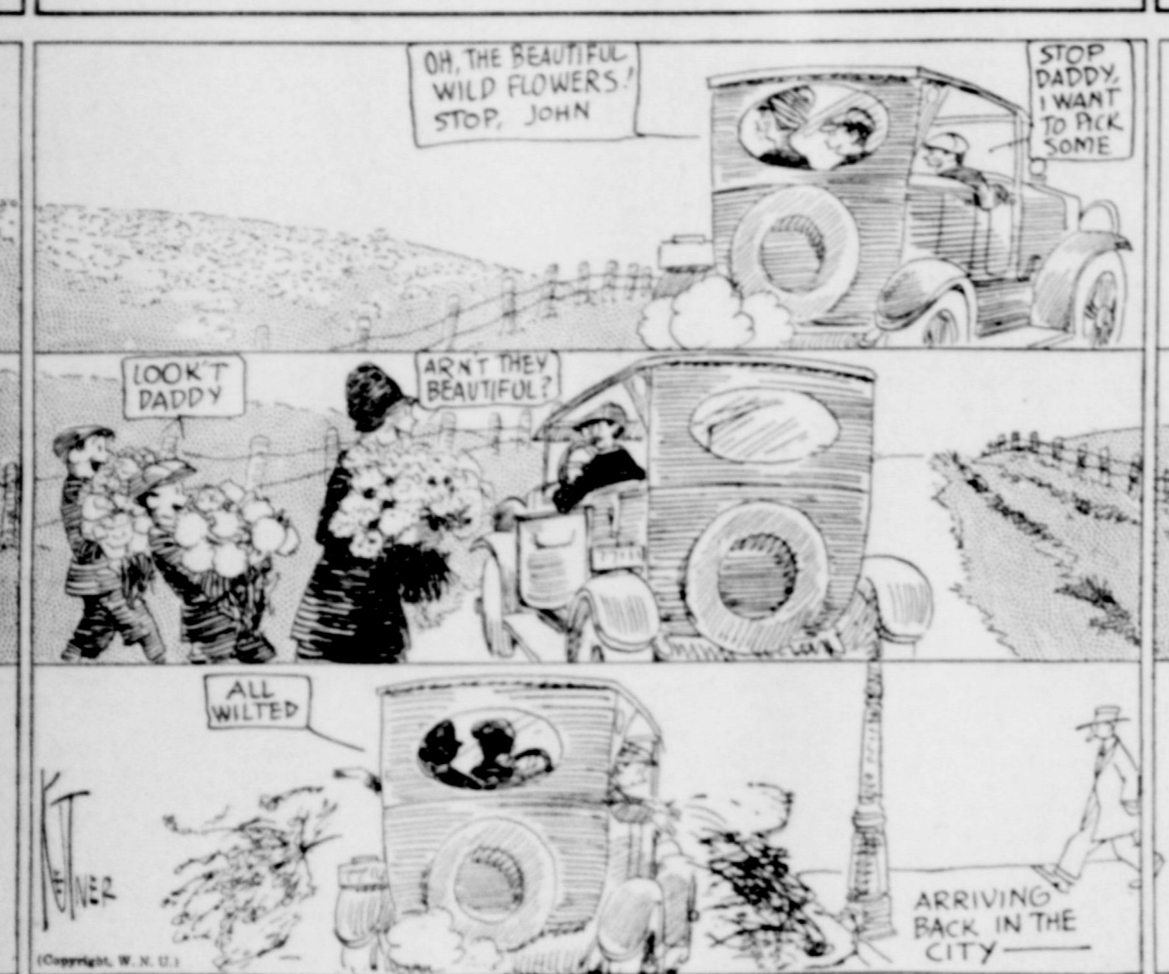
By Osborne



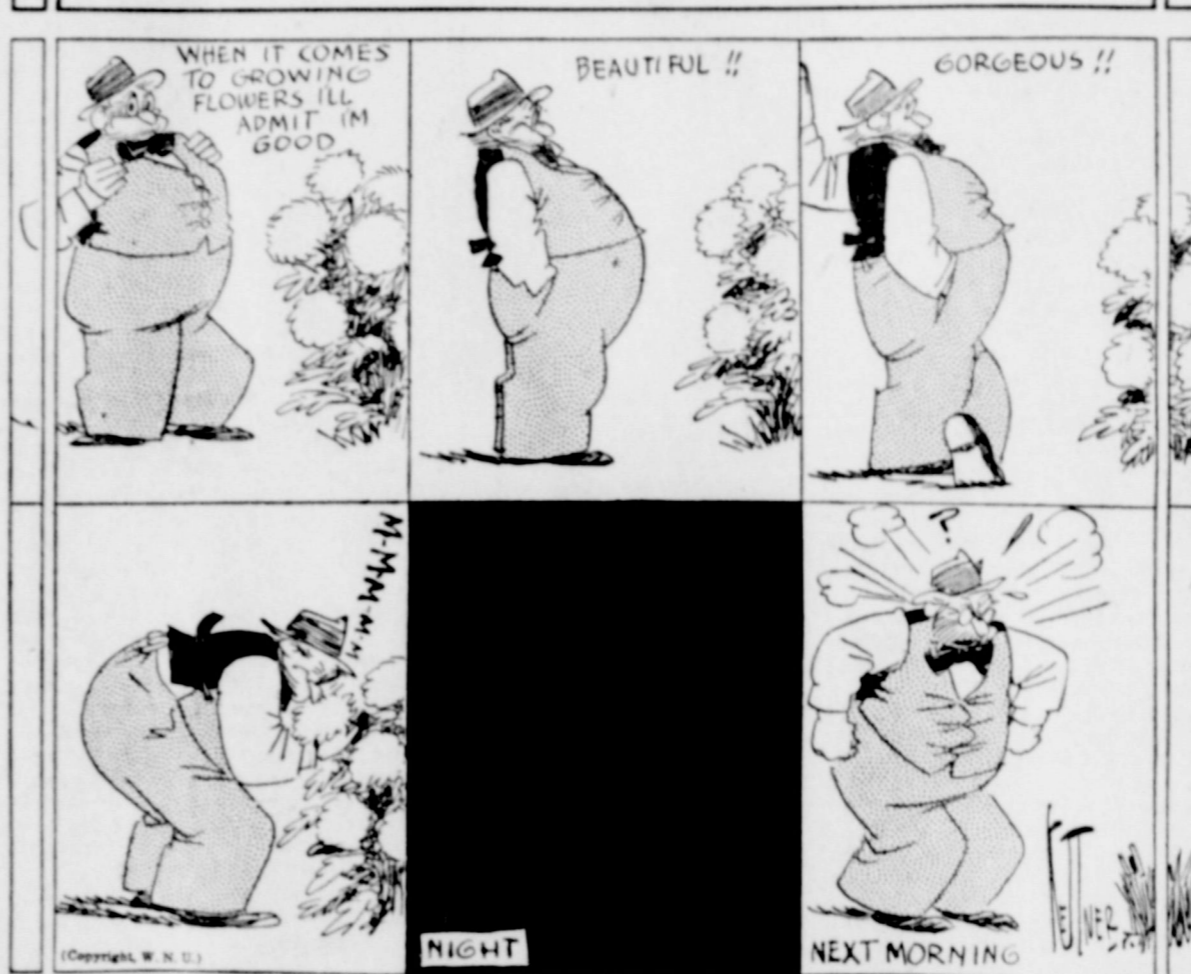
Felix' Only Hope



Wild Flowers



Our Pet Peeve



The Foolish Nooz

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughro

Town Gossip



The Clancy Kids

Timmie Played Safe

By MERCY L. CROSBY



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I pounded my finger instead of a nail And then said a very bad word, But quickly my moral sense showed me my wrong And, what's worse than that— Mother heard

WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?



She (indignantly)—How can he say he's leading a dog's life when Ethel is petting him all the time! He—Well, what do you call that?

THIS W... FOU... After Long S... Lydia E. P... table... In a little toy... was a discoura... her front do... pages. Soon... quickened in... was filled w... conditions a... found bette... Pinkham's V... "I began t... pound." Mrs... after I took... list. I an... I don't hav... and feel... recommend... everyone I... mine, and... a testimoni... any letters... the Vegeta... Discusary... time, Iowa... Are you... ter Health... W... For o... yearsit... the h... remedy... forms... It is a... Gener... orating... Ca... Quick... painful... At... Di... Zi... Various... what... real... Galt... book... Uid... said... York... "W... girls... for a... "M... girl... who... off... B... pul... A... vic...

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Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Andrews of El Paso spent several days in our city the first of the week. Mr. Andrews is with the circulation department of the El Paso Herald and Times, and was here in the interest of these papers.

Mr. Ranchman! If you are contemplating buying a buck or billy, put it off until July 19, 20 and 21. The pick of breeding stock will be on exhibit at the annual convention of the Sheep and Goat Raisers' Association of Texas on those dates.

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WE USE THE BOWERS CONTINUOUS-FLOW SYSTEM OF DRY-CLEANING

Princess Theatre

TONIGHT, JUNE 24
Hoot Gibson in
"The Falming Frontier"

big special featuring Universal's most popular star and the greens idol cowboy. No advance in prices.

SATURDAY and MONDAY
JUNE 25 and 27
Laugh Night

We will play 2 comedies and the 2nd episode of our new serial "Buffalo Bill," and also a news reel. It's good don't miss it.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
JUNE 28 and 29

"THE MARRIAGE CLAUSE"

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
JUNE 30 and JULY 1
Harold Lyod in
"THE KIDD BROTHER"

This will be the first of a string of Harold Lyod features. Come out and see them, they are good.

"We know we know" cleaning and pressing and we certainly do hurry.

EMPIRE TAILORS.

Renew Your Health by Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs,—once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package, containing full directions. Only 35 cts. At any drug store. (Adv.)

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Every Lord's Day
Services 10:30 a. m.
and 7:30 p. m.

WELCOME

The Word is here today, not in the flesh but it is written, (The Bible) and the Man of God with this is thoroughly furnished unto all good Works.

To obey God's Commandments is to be a Christian.

But to do this to those that perish is foolishness.

I Corinthians 1:18

Highway Lunch Room

Short Orders a Speciality

A Good Place to Eat

NOTICE!

Both our ranches have been made State Game Reserves. Anyone hunting thereon is subject to prosecution by State Law.

T. M. PYLE,
CHAS. DOWNIE.

—WATER WELL DRILLING.
Phone 180 and 177, P. O. Box 387
Gray Bro., Ozona, Texas. 6mp.

Naptha will not harm even the finest silk. Your garments cleaned in Continous Flow Plant with pure Naptha will delight you.

THE MODEL TAILORS.

Continued from page 1

A. W. Hilliard, Boston, Mass.
A. G. Krueger, San Antonio
Machine & Supply Co.
Albert Steves Jr., San Antonio.
J. D. Troxell, Kelly-Springfield Tire Co., El Paso.
R. A. Nelson, Armour & Co., El Paso.
G. A. Dueler Mfg. Co., San Antonio.
Chas. Rokaher, El Paso.
H. L. Birney, Myers Co., El Paso.
E. J. Carle, D'Hanis Brick & Tile Co., D'Hanis.
A. G. Osterholm, Rosenthal-Sloan Millinery Co., St. Louis.
Fakes & Co., Fort Worth.
J. W. Shugart, Waples-Platter Grocery Co., Fort Worth.
L. E. Armer, Papples-Platter Grocery Co., San Angelo.
W. R. Blair, Southwestern Portland Cement Co., El Paso.
L. W. Bartholomew, Joyce-Pruitt Co., Carlsbad, N. M.
C. O. Savago, J. M. Radford Grocery Co., Abilene.
Bryan Davis, Sherwin-Williams Co., Dallas.
Ray Leeman, manager South Texas Chamber of Commerce, San Antonio.
H. J. L. Toombs, manager Magnolia Petroleum Co., El Paso.
J. B. Hamilton, Los Angeles.
R. E. Thomason, mayor of El Paso.
G. S. Waid, vice president S. P. Lines, Houston.
H. T. Etheridge, assistant trainmaster S. P. Lines, El Paso.
R. M. Silsby, Ransom & Silsbee, San Antonio.
W. M. Baines, San Antonio.

Raymond O'Dell of Alpine is here with his brother, John, and is helping him in his carpenter shop.

SHEEPMEN!

Attend the Sale of Registered Rambouillet Rams, Ozona, Texas, July 4, 5 & 6

The Crockett County Fair Association will have its annual Sheep Sale July 4, 5 and 6 at Ozona, Texas.

50 Choice Stud Rams
75 Choice Ewes
500 Range Rams

These sheep are from the best flocks of Utah and Texas. There will be plenty of trucks to haul them to any destination.

America's Best Automobiles

Buick Chevrolet Dodge Brothers

We also have Used Cars that are Good and Priced Right

CASNER MOTOR CO.

J. S. Nance,
Sanderson Representative



High in Quality--- Low in Price

Motorists are beginning to learn that there's a big difference in tires, although they all look pretty much alike.

Some are made with skimpy, short staple cotton. Some have an overdose of "filler" in the rubber of the tread. Some are long on looks and short on quality.

But you won't need a microscope to be sure that the Goodyear Tire you get from me is a real buy: Goodyear mileages tell the story.

Goodyears are performing so satisfactorily for my customers that they invariably come back—not with a kick but with a boost, and for another Goodyear when they need tire equipment.

I have your size—in fresh, new stocks.

FERGUSON MOTOR CO.

Save Time and Temper
These Hot Days
Dine at the

BLACK & WHITE INN

Courteous Service
Variety of Foods Prepared and Served Properly

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER.

| | |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| Cream of Chicken Soup | Dressing |
| Roast Chicken | June Peas |
| Giblet Gravy | Mashed Potatoes |
| Stewed Corn | Combination Salad |
| | Fruit salad |
| | Choice of Drinks |

65c

Fish and Sea Foods at all times

OUR COFFEE LEADS 'EM ALL



IF YOU ENJOY GOOD MUSIC

You can get any station when you want it and the reproduction will be more perfect than you have ever heard—if you have a KOLSTER Radio and a BRANDES Cone. A trial evening in your own home will convince you.

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J. S. NANCE, Dealer

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...Commission Company...

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We are located in the Henshaw building and are in a position to do a general Commission business. Ranches, Sheep, Goats, Cattle, Dwelling Houses, Lots, or anything.

LIST WITH US

Our Motto:—Buy anything any time; Sell everything every time.

Phone 103

Try The

COFFEE SHOP

For Seaks, Chops and all kinds of Short Orders

Waffles from 6:30 to 10 a. m.

We will take orders within 24 hours notice for Pies, Cakes, French Pastries

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS

In the St. Francis Hotel B'dg.

READ & USE TIMES ADS