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Farwell Farmer Admits Slaying Of 13 Persons In Confession to Officers

FARWELL, Texas, Dec. 27.—Hassell adds four other persons to list of slayings in lengthy confession to officers; details brutal method used in wiping out family; gun, ax and hammer used; waits 3 days for stepson to return, blew out his brains.

Four more deaths which occurred nearly a decade ago, were added tonight to the list of slayings attributed to George J. Hassell, farmer near here, on whose ranch Friday were found the slain bodies of his wife and eight step-children.

In a 3,000-word statement the accused man is said to have calmly admitted the slaying of his wife and step-children and then made the admission that in an unnamed California town in 1917 he had killed a woman and three children.

The woman, his statement said, was not his wife but his paramour. He refused to divulge the name of the town in California where the quartet was slain but the statement quotes him as saying: "It was a good job and no one will ever know."

The statement leads off with the slaying of the the quartet in California which, the lengthy confession says, occurred on the eve of registration for the world war draft act.

Following a quarrel with the woman Hassell asserted he choked her and the three small children to death and buried their bodies under his home.

In addition to revealing the California slaying the confession details how Hassell sought to take the life of his stepmother and had purchased the gun with full intent of taking her life.

"I didn't kill her though for I got drunk and the night I planned to take her life she mistook medicine for poison and died," the alleged statement says.

Hassell's statement goes in elaborate detail to describe the night of the extermination of his family at Farwell but reveals that the eldest youth, age 21, was not slain until three days later. The slaying, according to the statement, occurred on December 8.

The confession quotes Hassell as saying the slayings were prompted by persistent quarrels with his wife which had grown out of his alleged intimacy with one of his step-daughters.

"I had just quarreled with my wife and had gone out to the barn and taken a drink of whiskey," the statement says. "When I returned my wife resumed quarreling with me. I grabbed a hammer—I don't know where it came from—and struck her and she fell to the floor.

"About that time the youngest baby who was in the room, began crying and I reached down and grabbed it by the throat and choked it. Then I reached for a stocking and wrapped it around the baby's neck.

"I don't know why, but when I saw what I had done I decided I had best go on and make a good job of it.

"I am not trying to whip the devil around the stump or get any sympathy for I do not deserve it but I was crazy.

"When I had choked the baby I ran in one of my daughter's

room and hit her in the head twice with a hammer and then choked her. From there I went in another room and saw two of the boys. I rushed for them and they ran away and I had quite a little trouble with them but finally got a shotgun and killed one.

"The other boy ran in the closet and I had quite a time getting him out and when I did I took an ax and hit him in the forehead. I had quite a tussle though and he hit me twice with a brick. I then killed the others with the ax."

The confession then relates that Alvin, the oldest boy, was away from home at the time and did not come until two days later and that during this period Hassell lay in wait for him.

When the youth returned, the statement says, Hassell told him that the other members of the family had gone to Okla., and this explanation was accepted.

Hassell then related how he induced the boy to play cards and they played until the youth fell asleep and after making sure the boy was slumbering heavily in his bed, crept up to his side, placed a shotgun at his head and blew his brains out.

The statement does not detail how Hassell placed the bodies in the dugout where they were discovered by officers.

Hassell stated that he had formerly been in the merchant marine service and papers found today by officers in the home indicate that he was discharged from this service in February 1924.

The statement says that the family came to Farwell a year and a half ago.

Hassell denied, under questioning of officers, that he was implicated in the death of his brother at Blair, Okla. His brother, the statement says, died as a result of being kicked by a mule.

Hassell was living at his brother's home at the time, the statement says, and following his death induced the widow to marry him.

Frequent statements in the confession shows that Hassell was involved in quarrels with his wife because of alleged intimacy with one of his step-daughters. It also reveals that Hassell on another occasion was married but deserted his wife within three months.

The statement reveals Hassell as a former deserter from both the army and navy.

The confession was made by Hassell in the presence of J. D. Thomas, county attorney; Sheriff Jim Martin and a court stenographer from Clovis.

Feeling against the prisoner was intense in Farwell tonight and the sheriff was taking every precaution to protect Hassell.

Tube work a specialty a Weaver's Tire Shop, Muleshoe, Texas.

LOST—On last Friday somewhere in Muleshoe one brown Collie dog, with white ring around neck. Answers to name of Buster. If anyone knows of his whereabouts notify, ED HUPP, Muleshoe, Texas. 45-6

Rev. G. O. Dean, of Olton, was seen in Muleshoe this week.

Levi Pressly Elected Special Judge Monday

On account of the illness of District Judge R. C. Joiner, Levi Pressly was elected by the Bar of the 64th, Judicial district, to serve this term of District court, as special Judge. This is quite an honor for Levi. He stepped into the Judges chair with an air of a district Judge of many years experience and started the ball to rolling, Monday at 10 a. m. The following lawyers were present for the opening of Bailey county December term of District court:

Fred C. Pierce, Lubbock
Geo. R. Bean, "
G. E. Lockart, "
Chas. Clements, Plainview
Dan M. Cook, "
A. B. Martin, "
C. S. Williams, "
W. W. Kirk, "
J. E. Dryden, Sudan
E. F. Lokey, Farwell
Dave Miller, Fort Worth
J. B. McGhee, Clovis, N. M.
L. C. Penry, Hereford
Levi Pressly, Muleshoe
Robt. A. Sone, also of Muleshoe.

Heavy Snow Falls Over Muleshoe Parts

The Muleshoe country witnessed a real white Christmas this year. Snow started falling Thursday of last week and is still on the ground.

This snow will be great for the wheat growers of this territory. Quite an acreage has been planted and is looking fine at this time.

Roy Haberer was the lucky man at the Radio Drawing at Connie Gupton and Gardner Dry Goods Co., last Friday evening.

R. B. Jones and family and Dick Jones spent Christmas with homefolks in Lubbock.

Mrs. Oliver Jones assisted in the rush of Christmas shopping at Gardner Dry Goods last week.

Mrs. R. R. White, of Lamesa, is visiting in the home of E. J. Vance this week. She is a sister of E. J. Vance.

Mr. and Mrs. Bart Howe, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Marshall, all of Progress, have returned home after their trip to Sioux City, Iowa.

I. W. Harden, one of our trustees, for the Muleshoe Schools, has authorized us to announce that school will not resume its regular work next Monday, January 3rd on account of the epidemic of small-pox which is now raging in this territory. We will announce when authorized to do so the date of the opening of the Muleshoe schools.

FOR SALE—Unlimited amount of Denia onion seed. Good clean seed. Write or see T. T. Shaw, Muleshoe, Texas, Route 2. Eight miles west of town. 46-47-c

LOST—Strayed or stolen pair black four year old mules, mare and horse, wearing halters, weigh about 1000 lbs. Reward offered. Notify Oscar Pope, Friona, Texas. 44-5-6-p

FRUIT TREES THAT BEAR Pecans and berries. Hardy, climate-proof Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Shades, Roses. Landscape plans made. Catalogue free. RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas. Established 1875. 40-46-

Robt. W. Cox of Excelsior Springs Mo., Died Friday

The following article was clipped from the Excelsior Springs newspaper, of its issue of Monday Dec. 20th, 1926.

Robert W. Cox, 57 years old, died suddenly Friday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock at the Excelsior Springs sanitarium, to which place he had been removed just an hour and a half before his death. Mr. Cox has been ill since Monday-evening but not considered dangerously so and his death was a great shock to his family and friends.

Mrs. Cox, who has been in Muleshoe, Texas, for several months looking after ranch interests there was summoned home by his illness and later a telegraph was sent that he was worse, but she was on her way home and arrived here Thursday. Besides his widow he is survived by two sons, R. W. Jr., who arrived home from the Kansas University just a few minutes before his death, and J. D. Cox, and one daughter, Oda Ruth. Two sisters, both of whom are here, Frankie Buford Hinde, of Kansas City and Mrs. R. W. Napier, of Olathe, Kans., and two brothers, John D. Cox, of Hays, Kansas and Arthur B. Cox, of Yakimo, Washington, also survive. The brother from Hays is expected to arrive for the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. W. Cox are well known here as they have visited here several times during the past seven or eight years. They own quite an acreage of land here. Mrs. Cox is better known as she has looked after the business here. She is one of the owners of the Muleshoe Elevator Co., now under construction. The Journal joins in extending words of sympathy to the bereaved.

Notice To Citizenship

By the order of the County Health officer of Bailey County, Texas, all public gatherings will be suspended this week, and until further notice. This includes Sunday Schools, Leagues, Church dances, and all public gatherings of any nature. The small pox situation is well under control at this time, but this precaution is being taken to insure that the matter will be stamped out. Co-operation of the citizenship is demanded.

This applies to Muleshoe only. A. R. MATTHEWS, M. D. County Health Officer.

Acclimated Fruit-Shade Trees At Lowest Prices Since The War

Our late blooming sure bearing fruit trees are best suited to West Texas and Eastern New Mexico. Thousands of Elm, Ash, Popular and other tested trees, direct to you guaranteed to please.

Send a list of your needs and let us quote lowest price.

18 years in Plainview, reference everybody here.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas. 337c Box 1058.

Mrs. L. S. Barron was up from Lubbock, the first of the week. She returned Tuesday to be with L. S. Jr., who is recovering from a broken leg at the Lubbock Sanitarium.

Miss Novella Elrod is celebrating her Christmas holidays with an attack of flu.

Humble No. 1 Drilling At 550 Feet; Oil Boom Predicted for Muleshoe

The Humble oil test nine miles northwest of Muleshoe is drilling at 550 feet as we go to press, Thursday evening. The workmen have had quite a job passing thru the quick sand. From now on the crew will likely make rapid progress as the smaller casing is set. Oil Companies and the local people are watching this test with great interest.

We understand there will be some locations made in Bailey County and nearer the city of Muleshoe in the near future, probably soon after the 1st of January.

Whicker No. 1 below Bledsoe, is reported drilling at 1700 feet. Prospects are looking good we have been advised.

Oil derricks are beginning to cast their shadows on the South Plains with two additional locations made by the Gulf Production Company unofficially made public Monday, and the Mystery Oil Company announcing their plans to spud in their Castro county test well early in January.

The Clements Number one in Castro county, near Dimmitt, which was spudded in early in November by the Gulf is down to a depth of near five hundred feet and some trouble has been experienced with a lost bit. The well is the first test ever to be made by a major company and will be drilled to at least four thousand feet.

E. M. House, the manager of the Mystery Oil Company of Amarillo, announced that his company was placing a standard rig over their location on the northwest quarter section 333 Block M 6 in Castro county, seven miles northeast of the Clement Number one location of the Gulf and that the well would be spudded in early in January. House declared that his company would go at least five thousand feet if oil was not encountered in paying quantities before that depth is reached.

The Gulf has unofficially announced that they have made a new location in Hale county fourteen miles southwest of Plainview near Hale Center and that drilling operations will begin there within a short time. They have also made another location in Swisher county northeast of Vico, and will begin drilling very soon.

Several Muleshoe business men are interested in the oil development of the section and a great part of the land on which drilling will be undertaken or is already underway is owned by Muleshoe people. The Gulf Number One is being drilled on land belonging to Solon Clements of Plainview.

Prospects Good For Bumper Wheat Crop

With the fine snow of the past week places the wheat growers in fine shape for a bumper wheat crop this spring. Wheat is looking fine in the Muleshoe country. Quite an acreage was planted in all directions from this city. The low price of cotton and feed stuffs has turned the farmer to a crop of diversification.

W. T. Elrod is on the sick list this week.

Gardner Dry Goods Puts On Big Sale

In this issue of the Journal you will find the page ad for Gardner Dry Goods Company, announcing their Big Annual Clean Up Sale, starting January 5th and continuing to January 29th. The firm is offering some great bargains and the people should take advantage of the savings that can be had at this gigantic sale. Get one of the circulars or read the ad in this paper and come and help your self.

Pass the Milk Is Slogan of Writer

An editorial writer for a newspaper who believes in the dairy cow and her product is responsible for a tribute to her that, tho clothed in a language of a lighter vein, is serious and sincere. He knows what he is talking about, says the Jersey bulletin and proceeds to tell it in his own way, under the caption "Pass the Milk." It is worth reading and we pass it on to you.

"Some iconoclast is arguing against the use of milk as a diet for the reasons that milk drinkers get the brains of a cow. If this be true, then let the drinking of milk proceed, for a cow has more sense than she is credited with. She tends to her own business and chews her own cud, she gives her own milk; she fights for her own calf; she serves the people most acceptably. She is just about the most worthwhile possession that any family can have. She is the greatest necessity in the life of a country that can be provided—she's a real luxury.

"Of course, now and then there are those who would desire the brains of the male of the cow species, ranting and roaring thru the world, destroying everything in its path with no regard for other's rights of interest, and every community has some such brains.

"If milk gives the brains of a cow, the qualities of a cow, the disposition of the average cow—then bring on the milk and feed it to everybody; it should be made compulsory from the day of birth to the day of death.

"There is too little of the milk of human kindness in the world too little cream of contentment; too much bull-headedness and heedlessness everywhere. Pass the milk!"

\$525.00 ESSAY CONTEST FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN, from fifth to eleventh grades. Closes Jan. 25, 1927. Write for particulars and free catalogue. RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, Austin, Texas. 40-46-c

FOR SALE—Four or five good work horses (1 Percheon stallion) cash or good notes. Located 2 miles southwest of Lariat, J. A. Morgan. 45-6-c

Earl C. Duncan and wife, of Kankakee, Ill., are here visiting the formers mother, Mrs. C. L. Hanegan. He and Bob Smalin will leave this week for the Mountains on a deer hunt.

ANCIENT CULTURE FOUND IN ALASKA

Attributed to Indians and Eskimos.

Washington.—The ancient inhabitants of the Bering sea coasts and islands, who developed the fossil ivory culture, reached a degree of industrial differentiation and art so high that we have nothing to compare with them in America except among the more highly developed tribes of the northwest coast and those of Mexico, Yucatan and Peru. That is one of the conclusions reached by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, anthropologist of the Smithsonian institution, as a result of his exploration of Alaska last summer for the bureau of American ethnology.

"We cannot be sure yet who these people were," said Doctor Hrdlicka, "though it is probable that they were the ancestors of the present Eskimo or Indian or both. However, there seems to be a distinction between their art and that of the Eskimo of today. The outstanding characteristic of the former is their mastery of form and line in curves; of the present-day Eskimo it is the geometric design, with the drawings and carving of animals in their natural form.

No Change in Inhabitants.
"This might indicate that some other people were responsible for the older culture. But when we examine the skeletal remains there is no indication that any other people except Eskimo and Indian lived in these regions at any period thus far represented in the collections.

"The area over which evidences of the old culture are found is very extensive. Traces of it are found far down the American coasts. But it is not certain that it was actually practiced everywhere along these coasts. In these parts of the world one of the most striking phenomena is the evidence of extensive trade carried on in implements and other cultural objects. There is, for example, on the Kobuk river a mountain called Jade mountain. It was early known to the Indians and the Eskimo of the river and its green stone was made into adzes, drills, knives, lamps and other objects. Though this is the sole source of the green stone, objects made of it occur all the way from Barrow and Point Hope to Seward peninsula, the Asiatic coast, the Diomedes, the St. Lawrence, and down to Nunivak Island.

Find Objects of Ivory.

"Similarly one finds the highly decorated objects of now fossil ivory on the Diomedes, the St. Lawrence, the Asiatic coast, Seward peninsula, and from Barrow again down to Nunivak Island and possibly much farther. The designs seem to connect with the characteristic art of the north coast. The indications would point to the old ivory cut having been central in northwestern Asia whence it spread by trading along the American coasts."

The Alaskan Eskimo, according to Doctor Hrdlicka's conclusions from a study of the skeletal material collected, is by no means the highly differentiated Eskimo of Labrador and Greenland. He often approaches, occasionally to the point of identity, on the one hand the Asiatic and Mongoloid types of people and on the other the American Indian, more particularly those of Alaska and the northwest coast.

"With the evidence now in our hands there can be no longer any hesitation," concludes Doctor Hrdlicka, "in believing that the Eskimo and Indian originally were not any two distinct races nor even widely distinct and far away types, but that if we could go a little back in time they would be found to be like two neighboring fingers of one hand, both proceeding from the same palm, or source."

Further exploration in the Far North, Doctor Hrdlicka is convinced, will be relatively simple and in a few years is bound to bring far-reaching conclusions.

"Up Salt Creek" Born in Clay's Campaign

Shepherdsville, Ky.—"Up Salt Creek" has long been a popular expression with a mooted origin, but Dr. G. C. Crist, grandson of Gen. Henry Crist, Kentucky congressman, traces the phrase to a campaign of Henry Clay for the presidency.

The Sunday before the election, the local legend goes, Clay was far down the Ohio river and hired a boatman to row him to Louisville. Clay's opponents bribed the boatman, and when the skiff bearing Clay reached the mouth of Salt river the boatman quietly slipped into the smaller stream, his passenger being unaware of the move.

After the votes were in some one asked as to Clay's whereabouts. "He's gone up Salt creek," was the reply.

The phrase is a popular figure of speech to denote dismay or defeat.

Make Cattle Immune

London.—Cattle have been made immune from tuberculosis by a Swiss biologist, Dr. Henry Spahlinger. The principle is described in a dispatch to the Daily Mail as the same as vaccination against smallpox.

Wove Her Own Shroud

Evening Shade, Ark.—In cloth woven by hand from threads she herself had spun fifty years ago, relatives wrapped the body of Mrs. Paralee M. Stovall, who died here at the age of ninety-seven.

APPLIED SCIENCE USED BY INDUSTRY

Bureau of Standards Report Indicates Advantages.

Washington.—American industry is more and more turning to applied science to aid in solving its many and intricate technical problems. This is indicated in the annual report of George K. Burgess, director of the bureau of standards of the Department of Commerce. The bureau, it shows, has contact with industry through approximately 80 advisory committees and through a large number of "research associates" sent by industrial groups to work on problems of interest to their respective industries.

Results are applied quickly by the industries concerned, so that the public soon benefits from improved processes. In the fiscal year 1925-26 there were 62 of those associates at the bureau, representing 36 separate industries.

About 180,000 tests, having a fee value of \$675,046, were completed by the bureau in the year. The character and scope of these tests spanned the province of applied science from sugar to cement, from thermometers and pyrometers to paints and varnishes, and from aerial photography to studies in city planning. In addition to a vast amount of consultation and specification work from various governmental departments, specific research covering 40 projects was performed from 15 government establishments.

Forty-five simplified practice recommendations have been accepted by industries, resulting in great savings in the production of articles in common use. This is one of the most important ways, it is pointed out, in which an industry can effect immediate economies. The demand for publication on this work is evidence of interest manufacturers are showing in it.

Attention to building and housing produced important results. A standard building code, submitted for general adoption, was drawn up by a special committee. A report was issued on the important subject of city planning and zoning, containing a list of 436 municipalities which have adopted zoning ordinances.

Among outstanding research undertakings of the bureau was that in connection with increasing the wearing quality of paper currency. By introducing certain changes in the manufacturing process, a paper was developed which it is believed will increase the life of bills by 50 per cent.

7 Out of 1,513 Women

Want to Be Housewives

Lawrence, Kans.—Gentlemen who prefer homemakers will have to look some place other than the University of Kansas in their search for such, if statistics made public here as a result of a questionnaire bear up.

Of 1,513 young women students at the university who turned in their preferences as to what line of work they wish to follow after graduation, only seven expressed a desire to become homemakers.

There were 97 different occupations listed by the men and women of the university in the report. Of these, 24 appeal alike to the men and women. Forty-eight were listed by the men which did not show in the women's list, while 25 were chosen by the women which the men passed up.

The teaching profession came first with 816 women and 144 men desiring to enter this field. The medical field was next with 412 men and 20 women; business came third with 361 and 27; law next with 301 and 7, with the various branches of engineering listed in the next place. Journalism appeals to 89 men and 70 women.

Nature Freak Taken

Fresno, Calif.—A ring-tailed cat that has the ears of a fox and the eyes and nose of a coon was captured by B. P. Lester, while on a hunting trip on the Kings river and has been brought back to this city.

Taught Poisoning

Belgrade, Yugo-Slavia.—Five ring-leaders of the Lucretia club, which taught its members, unhappy, how to mix medieval poisons, are in jail. Murders of husbands are attributed by the police to the club.

Deport 10,904 Aliens in Year; Bar 20,550

Washington.—A total of 10,904 aliens found to be unlawfully within the United States during the last fiscal year were deported to their home countries, Secretary of Labor Davis announced in his annual report. This is greater than the number so deported in any previous year, and was 1,400 more than were deported in 1925.

Aliens debarred from entering the country numbered 20,550. Nearly 86 per cent were turned back at the international land boundaries, 15,808 from Canada, and 1,755 from Mexico, the others being principally stowaways and seamen trying to enter without passports. Of the deported aliens, Europe received 5,088; Mexico, 2,588; Canada, 2,102 and Central and South America, 430. The emigrant aliens during 1926 totaled 76,962.

NATION'S CHILDREN BEHAVING BETTER

Marked Decrease in Delinquency Is Observed.

Washington.—"In response to many requests," Secretary of Labor Davis in his annual report for the fiscal year of 1926 states that "the children's bureau has just assembled such information as can be secured from the annual reports of juvenile courts, and reports of the bureau of census with reference to the trend in juvenile delinquency. A study of this material indicates (1) that the present condition of the juvenile court statistics is unsatisfactory and (2) that according to the evidence available juvenile delinquency has decreased.

"Lack of uniformity in methods of compiling statistics used in the courts and marked variations in inclusions and methods of presentation make the statistics practically valueless for purposes of comparing delinquency rates in one city with those of other cities. The fact that for only 14 cities of 100,000 population and over in the United States can information be obtained on which delinquency rates can be computed over a period of years indicates the woeful inadequacy of statistical material regarding the work of an institution as important as the juvenile court.

Figures for Fourteen Cities.
"The figures for these 14 widely separated cities—Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Detroit, Minneapolis, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, Providence, Richmond, Rochester, St. Louis, Seattle, Washington—covering in most instances the 10-year period from 1915 to 1924, doubtless indicate the trend in juvenile delinquency. That 9 of the 14 show a decrease in the delinquency rate (i. e., the number of cases of delinquency per 1,000 children of the delinquency age fixed by the juvenile court law) furnishes a strong presumption that sensational statements regarding increase of juvenile crime do not have a basis in fact.

"Moreover, much more reliable figures as to commitments to institutions, based on census reports covering the entire country, indicate a decline in the number of delinquent children committed to institutions, if growth in population be taken into consideration, and reveal no significant increase in the numbers committed for the more serious offenses—homicide, robbery and burglary. According to the census reports, the age of commitment to penal institutions has not decreased, as has frequently been asserted.

Plan for Reporting Published.

"The plan for reporting of juvenile court statistics of delinquency and neglect on which the children's bureau has been at work for some years was published during the year as a bulletin entitled 'Juvenile Court Statistics.' This bulletin contains an introductory statement of the purpose of juvenile court statistics and the methods by which they may be obtained and a description of the plan proposed by the children's bureau, with outlines of the statistical cards to be used and the tables to be compiled.

"In the preparation of the plan the bureau had the co-operation of the committee on records and statistics of the National Probation association and of others who are familiar with statistical problems of the courts.

"A representative of the bureau is now visiting courts and state departments having supervisory authority or power to require reports from juvenile courts, and is working out with these courts and departments the methods by which the plan may be made to fit in with present systems of recording, filing and summarizing the data called for. The co-operation of a number of courts and state departments has already been assured."

Steals His Own House; Makes Police History

Los Angeles.—Detective Lieutenants Curry and Bradley of the Lincoln Heights station went gunning for plumbing fixture thieves and assert they discovered "a new one for the book" in the person of a man who purchased his own house.

Their search led them to Wilmar, Carlander and his cousin, Rudolph Carlander, after, they assert, the men admitted having stolen various sinks, bathtubs and other plumbing fixtures with which their Wilmar homes were fitted.

"And on the way in," Curry said, "A. C. admitted he had moved the house we found him in ten miles from the 800 block on Bullard avenue, where he had erected it, to 2939 Gladys avenue, Wilmar, after he had decided he couldn't make scheduled payments on it when they fell due. We understand he has made several payments on the land."

The prisoners were locked up in the Lincoln Heights station on burglary charges in connection with the asserted stolen plumbing fixtures.

Find Diabetes Cure

Philadelphia.—A discovery for the treatment of diabetes as important as that of insulin, is announced by Dr. David Riesman, head of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. Details are withheld.

Upside Down

London.—Lieut. H. C. Calvey, in a single British air force plane, flew upside down for 4 minutes and 45 seconds for a record.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Life is a challenge and its laws are rigid, clear and stern; The splendid joy of real applause Each man must nobly earn. It makes us win its jewels rare, But gives us paste, if we're unfair. —Edgar Guest.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

When one has a small family and a recipe makes too much to consume before spoiling, this dozen doughnut recipe will be welcome:

Doughnuts.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of shortening with one-half cupful of sugar, add one beaten egg, three cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half cupful of milk. Set out to chill, then roll one-half inch thick and cut with a large cutter.

Banana and Cheese.—Cut peeled bananas into two-inch lengths, roll in beaten egg, then in grated cheese and fry in deep hot fat. These are delicious served with broiled bacon or baked ham.

Mock Mince Pie.—Take one cupful of bread crumbs, one cupful of raisins, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of cranberries cut into halves, one salt spoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and nutmeg, one cupful of hot water, one-half cupful of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of butter. Turn into a tin lined with flaky crust and bake with a top crust.

Pumpkin Pie.—Beat two eggs, add one-half cupful of sugar, a cupful of thick, well browned pumpkin, a pint of rich milk, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and ginger, a few drops of lemon extract and a dash of nutmeg, cinnamon and cloves. Bake in a moderate oven an hour.

Indian Pudding.—Measure two quarts of milk, two-thirds of a cupful of corn meal, one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of raisins, one cupful of finely chopped suet, nutmeg, cinnamon and two tablespoonfuls of flour. Scald one quart of the milk, add the corn meal mixed with a little cold milk and cook until smooth. Add the rest of the ingredients, beating the egg and pour into a deep earthenware bowl. Sprinkle the top with the flour; the suet will come to the top and form a beautiful brown crust when it is baked. "Stir several times during the first hour of cooking."

Something Different.

Those who enjoy sweet potatoes will like this combination: Fry rounds of sweet potato and serve a round of apple on each round of potato.

Baked Ham.—Cut off the surplus fat from the outer part of a thick center cut of ham and

chop it fine—sprinkle it over the top of the ham. Cover with quartered apples—any good baking apple—sprinkle with a half cupful or more of brown sugar and bake as usual.

Raspberry Lacto.—Take one quart of buttermilk, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of raspberry sirup and one egg. Separate the yolk and white of the egg and beat separately, mix and freeze; when half frozen add the juice of one lemon.

Ice Box Pudding.—Take one pound of vanilla wafers, one can of pineapple (a large can), one cupful of nuts, one-half pound of butter and four eggs. Cream the butter, add the sugar and one egg at a time until all are well blended. Put the nuts and wafers through the meat grinder. Prepare in layers and set in the ice chest for twelve hours.

Koumiss.—Take one quart of milk, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-fourth of a yeast cake, and one tablespoonful of warm water to dissolve the yeast. Heat the milk to lukewarm, add the sugar and dissolved yeast cake. Fill sterilized bottles to within two inches of the top, cork and shake. Invert bottles and keep them in a warm room for ten hours, then put in a cool place. Let stand in a cool place two days, shaking occasionally, then it is ready to use. Do not make more than is used at once as it does not keep longer than three days. This fermented milk is used in cases of extreme nausea, where food has not been retained in several weeks; it is also given where nourishment is needed in such form and plain milk is not agreeable.

Spiced Drop Cookies.—Take one-half cupful each of white and brown sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of lard and butter mixed, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of raisins and one-half cupful of boiling water. Makes two dozen large cookies. Drop from a teaspoon on buttered sheet.

Apple, Raisin Roly Poly.—Roll out a rich pastry very thin. Add two good-sized apples chopped, one-half cupful of raisins and roll up. Place in a deep baking dish, add one cupful of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and one cupful of boiling water. Bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Nellie Maxwell

THE WORLD'S GREAT EVENTS

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

(© by Dodd, Mead & Company.)

The Huguenots

AN INSANE man, foaming at the mouth and muttering incoherent prayers to the saints, crouched in the embrasure of one of the upper windows of the palace of the Louvre, at Paris, on the night of August 24, 1572. He was gripping a gold-chased musket which he fired at intervals into the throng of panic-stricken men and women who rushed screaming along the dark street below. The madman was King Charles IX of France, son of that Henry II who had told William the Silent of a plan to massacre all the Huguenots in France. A series of strange events had led up to this midnight scene of wholesale murder.

The Protestant creed (started many years before in Germany by Martin Luther) had spread into France. But there it had, to a great extent, lost its religious significance. The French Protestants (or "Huguenots," as they were called) became largely a political party. The so-called religious wars, massacres, etc., in France during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries had far more political than pious significance.

Henry II had married, for political reasons, an Italian woman, Catherine de Medici, daughter of the magnifico, or lord, of Florence. Henry neglected her, and in his lifetime she was of little consequence. But on his death she came to the front as the most powerful, most dangerous power of her time. Among other Italian customs she introduced into France were assassination by poison. She had four sons—Francis II (who married Mary Queen of Scots), Charles, Henry and Francis. All died childless, and three of them (Francis II, Charles IX and Henry III) were successively kings of France.

The Estimé family, whose head was the duke of Guise, were all-powerful at court. When Francis II died and Catherine became regent for her young son, Charles IX, she sought to curb the growing influence of Guise by favoring the Huguenots. The leaders of the Huguenot party were Louis, prince of Conde, young Henry, prince of Bear (afterwards king of Navarre) and still later King Henry IV of France, and Admiral Coligny. Henry was head of the Bourbon family, as Charles IX was of the Valois family. In 1562 civil war broke out between Guise's followers and the Huguenots. Conde was captured and killed. Guise was murdered. His son, who succeeded to the dukedom, declared that Admiral Coligny was his father's assassin and swore blood vengeance on him.

At last the Huguenots grew so powerful that Catherine feared them as much as she had once feared the Guises, and she threw her influence with the latter. Charles IX had meantime come to manhood and was struggling in favor of the Huguenots. He loved Coligny and regarded Henry of Navarre as his own brother. Catherine viewed with alarm this attitude of her son. Then she and Guise concocted a plot that has made both their names odious.

They arranged a marriage between Charles' sister, Margaret, and Henry of Navarre, and invited all the Huguenots in France to come to Paris for the ceremony. The wedding occurred August 18, 1572. While the festivities were in progress Catherine hastened to Charles with the false news that Coligny and other Huguenots were conspiring against his life. Charles was weak, credulous, and, moreover, was subject to fits of temporary insanity. By working on his fears Catherine and Guise persuaded him that the Huguenots, under Coligny's orders, were planning a massacre of Catholics and were especially pledged to murder himself and those dear to him. Insane with fear, he cried:

"Kill Coligny! Kill every Huguenot! Let none be left alive to reproach me!"

Guise had beforehand laid his plans. He was the idol of the populace. Through his agents he instructed the townsfolk and rabble to assemble at midnight on August 24 (St. Bartholomew's day), and at a signal begin a wholesale slaughter of Huguenots. The Huguenots, taken wholly by surprise, died like sheep under their butchers' weapons.

Guise, full of his old-time vengeance against Coligny, hurried to the hotel where the admiral lay ill in bed. The defenseless old man was stabbed a dozen times and his body hurled into the courtyard below.

The wave of massacre spread through all France.

Henry of Navarre, the young bridegroom whose marriage celebration had been the trap to lure so many thousands of his followers to their doom, was captured in the Louvre before he could escape or defend himself. Being less scrupulous—or fonder of life—than his unfortunate co-religionists, Henry promptly renounced Protestantism, declared himself an ardent Catholic, and thus appeased the royal wrath and saved his own skin.

Atrocious and utterly unparadiseable was the massacre of St. Bartholomew, yet it was not without lasting benefit of a sort. For, owing to it and to subsequent religious persecution, fully 50,000 Huguenots left France and a large number of these eventually settled in America, helping to form the social and religious backbone of our present nation.

Community Building

Buying and Planting to Improve Highways

Roadside planting seems to be undergoing the discussion stage and that is well in a way because it demonstrates interest in the subject. Some states have regulated roadside planting by law and others have shown how trees or shrubbery might be set out and have warned that tall trees might cast enough shade on adjoining fields to hamper crop growth. As the matter stands now whatever might be done would be unofficial. The highway commission exercises authority over the right of way on all state roads and local authorities have jurisdiction on county and township highways. Officials of that body offer co-operation, but are not in a position to offer anything else. They have no funds that can be used for the purpose of buying trees or planting them. Roadside planting extends beyond the influence of any single community because it contemplates lining highways with trees from one city or town to another. This requires singleness of purpose on the part of various clubs, societies and interests. If the trees are to be set out those interested in the work may well get together shortly and discuss their plans so that some well-defined program can be outlined and followed. The expense should not be a bar. Many a club would be willing to be responsible for a specified strip of highway.—Indianapolis News.

Small Towns Lacking in Public Utilities

While 93 per cent of the small towns of America have public libraries, and while radios, automobiles, movies and other elements of enjoyment and education are almost universal, more than 40 per cent of the smaller towns are without public water, sewer systems and running water in the homes, said Mrs. John D. Sherman, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

This situation was revealed as the result of a survey recently completed under the direction of the federation, covering the urban population of the entire country and accounting for more than one-fourth of the urban homes.

The total number of towns, some of which have population as great as 10,000, which lacked all or some of the elements regarded as modern sanitary essentials, was more than 8,500. More than 4,000 towns with populations less than 5,000, said Mrs. Sherman, have no public water supply.

These towns, she said, contain more than a million homes, and the housewives in them must carry annually more than 20,000,000 tons of water from wells to the house.

Economy in Old Brick

In the construction of a house recently, a saving of \$564 was effected by the use of old brick that had been acquired when an old building was razed. It was found that 15,000 bricks had gone into the house at a cost of \$12 a thousand, whereas face brick would have cost about \$33 a thousand. An additional saving was made in laying the old bricks, which did not have to be laid with the precision required in the laying of face brick.

Besides the monetary saving, the owners feel they have carried out better the characteristics of the type of house they were building, which was modeled on the old English cottage plan.

Planning Small House

The small house is typically American. Thousands are being built every year, many of them on the supposition that the art of small house architecture is independent of its material. Sense of proportion and the laws of structure are based in great part on the material employed.

The material, in turn, has an important bearing upon the design. Since lumber will continue to be the favorite material for small house construction, those who build small houses should be familiar with the best practices in planning and designing.

Know Your Child's School

Parents should visit schools for two reasons. First, to understand something of modern school methods. Second, to make the acquaintance of the teacher who is so very important in the child's life.

Much criticism of modern education is due to lack of information. Teaching methods change constantly and they usually change for the better, but some of us find it easier to criticize than to find out what is really going on.—Robert E. Simon in Children.

Slate Roofing in Colors

Slate roofings come in many colors, forms and sizes and are adapted to all architectural or structural requirements. They may be used on any type of roof—sloping or flat. They may be obtained in dull, bright, mottled or variegated colors, permanent or weathering, and in any thickness desired.

Never Important Citizen.

The man who is actuated by selfish impulses isn't of much value to a community.

QUEER QUIRKS IN HUMAN DESTINY

By HARRY R. CALKINS

The Blast That Humbled Spain

THE destruction of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor, February 15, 1898, one of the great mysteries of history, supplied the spark needed to start war between the United States and Spain.

The affairs of the island of Cuba had caused concern in the United States for nearly a century. Feeling against Spain and her colonial policies ran high in the United States during the native rebellion of 1895 to 1898 because of the cruelties practiced by Spanish officials. When trouble again broke out in the nineties and millions of American wealth was jeopardized, a great propaganda against Spanish rule in Cuba arose.

Captain General Weyler followed remorseless tactics against the rebels and President McKinley remonstrated against his inhumanities. The Maine was sent to Havana following riots in that port. Her mission was a friendly one, but on the night of February 15, the battleship was blown up with a frightful loss of life. American public feeling was greatly inflamed. Talk of war was on every tongue.

The American court of inquiry found that the Maine had been destroyed from the outside; the Spanish inquiry attributed the blast to an interior cause. Senator Proctor of Vermont published an account of the suffering he had witnessed among women and children refugees—reconcentrados—in Cuba, and ministers preached the moral obligation of the United States to intervene. The declaration of war was issued on April 25.

It was feared that Spain would attack the Pacific coast of the United States, using her Asiatic possessions as a base. Commodore Dewey, in command of the Asiatic squadron, sailed from Hong-Kong for Manila and, despite the danger of mines, sailed inside and attacked the Spanish fleet, which outnumbered his own ships and men. The resulting battle surprised the world. Eleven Spanish ships were destroyed, the land batteries silenced and a great victory won without the loss of a single life on the American side. This was the decisive stroke of the war.

Cauter consideration of the Manila disaster later exonerated Spain in the opinion of most observers, but the consequences of the fatal blast were none the less far-reaching.

How Ireland Lost Freedom

WHEN Dermot MacMorrough, king of Leinster, kidnapped the daughter of the king of Meath about the middle of the Twelfth century, there began a quarrel among the Irish kings which brought all Ireland under the yoke of England, where it was to remain throughout the centuries.

King Dermot's high-handed love-making incurred for him swift punishment. At that time Roderic O'Connor, king of Connaught, was recognized as chief of the Irish monarchs and he was an ally of King Meath. The two kings drove Dermot MacMorrough out of Ireland.

It so happened that Pope Adrian IV, the only Englishman who ever became pope, had in 1154 A. D. granted King Henry II of England the right to conquer Ireland. To the court of Henry II now went King Dermot to urge that he act upon his right. The English monarch gave Richard de Clare, earl of Pembroke, permission to send soldiers to aid Dermot.

The first army the earl sent over consisted of 130 knights, 60 esquires and 300 archers. This insignificant force besieged and took Wexford in 1169 A. D. The king of Connaught attacked the invaders but their superior equipment gave them the victory. The king of Leinster was reinstated in his kingdom and began to dream of dominating all Ireland. He again called upon the earl of Pembroke, surnamed Strongbow, slandering the Irish as cowards and expatiating upon the ease with which the country might be subjugated. Strongbow agreed to aid the conquest, stipulating that he should receive Eva, daughter of Dermot in marriage, with the right of succession to the throne. Eleven hundred English soldiers then overran Ireland.

The Irish lost their freedom because of dissensions among their rulers and the lack of discipline in their armies. Brian Boru, a century before, had driven the Danes from Ireland after two centuries of their rule but his successors had failed to profit by his achievements. After the last Irish armies had been subdued and King Dermot had died, leaving his kingdom to Strongbow, King Henry II ventured to visit the land and named the earl of Pembroke his seneschal or lord lieutenant of Ireland.

Great Success

A cinema actor visited a tailor. There was a gaudy suit he admired. The proprietor took it from the window and had him try it on. "It is such a fine fit," he exclaimed, "your friends won't know you. Go ahead, I ask you; just step outside a few minutes."

The actor walked out, and after a short time came in again. The proprietor went up to him, rubbing his eyes. "Stranger, what can today?"

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SUNLIGHT AND SNOW

John and Trotty, age eleven and ten, had started forth in a sleigh for a supper party that was being given some distance from where they lived, down through the woods.

John had been allowed to drive Daniel, the horse, and they had gone off later than the others in their sleighs had left because Trotty had had chores to do for her family.

But after they had gone along for awhile there had started a dreadful blizzard.

They had made a wrong turn when the landmarks had become blurred by the blinding snow, and had found themselves right in the heart of the woods.

Instead of having come on a regular road they had cut off and had gone on a road that had led to a lumber camp. There the sleigh had upset as Daniel, the horse, had become excited.

But both John and Trotty had behaved splendidly, each not making a fuss, each being unselfish, calm and level-headed.

Then, after they had turned the sleigh, the blizzard had seemed to start once more with fresh fury.

John had said to himself that he was really not able to see anything. But he had not said this aloud.

"Suppose we get off on another lum-



They Talked, Ate and Laughed.

ber camp path," thought Trotty. But she did not express her thought aloud. "I won't get excited, I won't," thought Daniel, the horse, as he trotted on valiantly.

And the wind had howled, and the snow had taken possession of the world and the blizzard had seemed to say:

"We have those two and that horse in our power now! Yes, we have!" But the blizzard did not know the boy and the girl and the horse, who arrived, safely, two hours late at the party.

Those at the party had worried. They had not even begun their supper.

But now the excitement of the evening and the storm and the upset seemed all quite marvelous. They talked and ate and laughed and answered questions. But Beatrice's mother, who was giving the party, decided they would not go back that night.

It was morning and bright sunlight when all the sleighs started for home once again. There was no wind, the storm was over, and the world looked as though it were always just as quiet and peaceful and simple as this.

The going was slow, as the snow was deep and soft and nowhere had it been trodden down. But the sun, shining on the snow, the air warm and yet crisp and clear, danced a dance of jewels and shadows.

John and Trotty were looked upon as heroes to all save themselves. They only felt closer to that part of the world that belonged to them, where even a blizzard could not conquer them but only made them feel a truer kinship with their own corner of the world—with the sea and forests, warm sunshine and bitter winds.

"It didn't get the better of us," John said, thankfully.

"It did not!" agreed Trotty.

Have It Over With

Mildred, aged seven, never had any difficulty in obtaining money for a show from her parents, but her little pal always had to cry about half an hour before she got it.

One afternoon Mildred was getting dressed for the show and said to her pal: "Mary Rose, you go home now and start crying, so when I get ready you'll be through."

Changed His Tune

Billy and Janet were brother and sister, six and three. When Janet refused to climb out of his coaster wagon Billy turned on her in a rage, saying, "Crawl out of my coaster, you bad, nasty, stubborn," at which moment their mother appeared on the scene. Billy finished his attack by adding, "little sweetheart, you!"

Priority

Little Girl (to brother)—If you really want to go out and play, you should get down on your knees and ask God to make it stop raining.

Boy—No, you ask him. I don't know him very well.

On the Ebb

"You used to say your love for me was like the ocean."
"Well, Tommy, the tide's going out."

FORMAL HATS OF EXOTIC DRAPE; TOPCOATS OF BLACK AND WHITE

TRADITION ascribes to the "picture hat" wide drooping brims, nodding plumes, flowers en masse with ribbon all adfetter. Modern hatology is disproving the theory. According to what we are seeing with our very own eyes, it is the toque of exotic drape and the cunningly contrived hat without a brim which bespeak a "portrait effect" as captivating as ever the picture hat of our early fancy.

To glorify the brimless hat, is apparently the ambition of our milliners these days. They accomplish this through the medium of rich fabric, ex-

quisite embellishment and a subtle art in styling. Smart women of fashion find appeal in draped petite chapeaux as here portrayed. Distinctly characteristic of the millinery trend toward a more elaborate and feminized styling than we have been enjoying for many seasons past, is the collection of millinery confections in this picture.

The first model shown is created of a gorgeous metal brocade. The twin ornaments are of blue galalith encircled with pearls.

Embroideries of metal threads with jewels of ruby and gold distinguish the black velvet hat for formal wear shown to the left center. Behold its imposing drape, and the cunning eyebrow brim of lace.

Marvelous metal embroidery, two-

marly black and white with a dash of orange yellow here and there.

It becomes apparent that stripes, especially horizontal, are important throughout knitted designs. Of arresting color appeal is a knitted coat which is patterned with alternating Jacquard bands, salmon contrasting mauve. The collars and cuffs are done in the favorite ridged construction in self colors.

Newest knitted items include cardigan jackets. Both sleeveless or with long-sleeves types are in fashion, and they accompany most sports outfits. One-piece frocks usually are complemented with cardigan jackets.

Alpine skating suits sometimes include as many as seven pieces in an outfit. What a delightful dash of



GROUP OF PICTURESQUE HATS

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Knew Where to Get It
Harry, a lad of eight, was dining at the Wilson home. He was bashful and backward and ate his meal with great difficulty because of his embarrassment.

A few minutes after the meal was over, Harry, rubbing his face with his cap, exclaimed:

"Well, now I guess I'll go home and get a good dinner."—Indianapolis News.

If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balsam applied on going to bed, will relieve them by morning. Adv.

Good Fit

Governor Gunderson of South Dakota was condemning the profiteer. "The Italians," he said, "have a proverb that fits the profiteer like a glove. It runs:

"The man capable of growing rich in a year should be hanged twelve months beforehand."

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisite face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum), 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

Drawing the Line

The Bachelor—How we change as we grow older!
The Divorcee—Yes, d'you know, I used to marry men I wouldn't invite to dinner now.—The Sketch.

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

Whale Becoming Extinct

Complete extermination of the whale within five or ten years is predicted, unless the wholesale butchery of this valuable mammal can be stopped by international law. It is said that not more than 12,000 whales are left in the world, and that the whaling industry is literally slaughtering in excess of 2,000 each year.—Thrift Magazine.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills remove symptoms and restore digestion. 312 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

Mere Male's Criticism

"One thing about raw oysters."
"Yes?"
"Any woman can serve them."

There is a foundationless notion that "liar" is a humorous word. It certainly is a gross one.

color on the wintry landscape must an ensemble be which consists of a knitted crystal-plaited skirt in vivid blue wool patterned in orange, complemented with matching scarf, cap, hose, gloves and anklets.

Viennese knitted costumes for travel and motoring are exploiting definitely tailored lines. Both suits and coats interpret the tailleur. A patrician taste finds satisfaction in anything as faultlessly knit as a topcoat of Jacquard checks in the slim silhouette model, collared with fur the same as if it were a coat of cloth.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.
(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Koch's Brilliant Use of Gift "Plaything"

The birthday gift of a microscope to Robert Koch by his wife, was the first step in the transformation of a struggling country doctor into a brilliant scientist, one of the world's great microbe hunters.

With his new plaything, as Mrs. Koch had called it, he discovered the germ of anthrax and began an exhaustive series of experiments that proved the theory that had been voiced by Louis Pasteur, that there were such things as terrible man-killing microbes, says Paul DeKruif in "Microbe Hunters."

He also identified the white plague bacillus and the microbe of cholera. Then he learned how to grow disease germs and by infecting healthy animals, proved that maladies were caused by the rapid multiplication of the tiny organisms.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

A Wool-Gatherer

"Wide awake fellow, Stockton. You'll never find his wits wool-gathering."

"Oh, I don't know. He employs his wits mostly in gathering the wool off the lambs in Wall Street."—Boston Transcript.

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

Chinese Language

The Chinese writing is not reckoned, as is ours, from an alphabet. There are approximately 5,000 characters in the Chinese language.

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correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

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WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up. Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

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BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief
25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

Cuticura Talcum
Is Soothing For Baby's Skin
Soap, Ointment, Talcum sold everywhere.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
35c and 41c at Druggists
Hiscox Chem. Wks. Patheque, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc. stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patheque, N. Y.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
Restores Health, Energy and Rosy Cheeks. 60c

RAW FURS
FOR HIGHEST MARKET PRICES AND LIBERAL ASSORTMENT SHIP TO JOHN R. CROWDER & CO. FAYETTEVILLE, TENN.

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Is a harmful habit. Nip it before it deforms your child's teeth and jaws. Our device stops it promptly and permanently in the surest, cheapest and best way. Recommended by doctors and thousands of mothers. Sent on trial, prepaid. Pay nothing until convinced. Give age of child. Write today. Children's Supplies Co., Box B, Hastings, Neb.

DEALERS WANTED, all or part time, to sell "Oilking" Oil Burners and Oil Heaters. Burners for Ranges, Heaters, Furnaces, etc. Will successfully burn a low grade oil, crank-case drainings. Thousands in use. All Burners guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. The money to business. Write Johnson Oil Burner Mfg. Co., Muncie, Ind.

INFLAMED EYES
Don't treat sore, inflamed, stinging eyes with powerful drugs "dropped" in by hand. A soothing effect vs. safe remedy is best 25 cents—all druggists. HALL & BUCKEL MITCHELL EYE SALVE New York City

Relieves Malaria in 3 Days
SWAMP CHILL & FEVER TONIC

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH
and The Spirit of Happiness
Nature's Remedy
FOR A LOVELY SKIN AND A SWEET BREATH—AVOID AUTO-INTOXICATION
A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

Blotchy Skin
need not annoy you. Pimples blackheads, etc. are quickly dispelled by
Resinol
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1-1927.

Their Value
"Fools have their uses," said old Festus Pester. "They are excellent for the purpose of teaching the rest of us the disastrous results of blowing into unloved shotguns, trying to beat the other fellow at his own game, buying old stock, skating on thin ice, endorsing notes for friends of our boyhood, flirting with charming grass widowers, and so on and so forth."—Kansas City Star.

Above all things reverence yourself.—Pythagoras.

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- DR. J. P. LATTIMORE
General Medicine
- DR. NAN L. GILKERSON
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
- DR. F. B. MALONE
General Medicine
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Boston is the hub of the universe. The Hague the hubbub.

Shorter and shorter are Paris gowns and longer and longer, bills.

The summer of 1926 will be memorable for hot waves and crime waves.

And our guess is that the next war Europe engages in will have to be a cheap one.

Whatever is going on in Russia, it is a good place for rumor to pick out a revolution.

Bald heads are again agitating the scientists. They also agitate the men who have them.

You can't please everybody. When the millennium itself comes, one crowd will howl.

Science is prolonging life, and eventually we shall be able to take on 118 more installments.

From various sources we get the news that jails are too hot to hold the summer criminals.

The "Wolf of Wall Street" returned when the weather was too hot for him to wear sheep's clothing.

The Kentucky aviator who dropped a bottle on a motorist's head must have missed the ball park.

One trouble about a vacation is that no matter where the vacationist goes the mosquitoes go with him.

A new star has been discovered by Harvard astronomers, and sport editors say it isn't any too soon.

Whatever became of the old-fashioned ex-fire horse that dashed off with his milk wagon to all the fires?

Conscientious reading of the cables reveals that there either is or is not a revolt of some sort in Russia.

Funny about each mosquito bite costing 91 cents when anybody can get all the mosquitoes he wants for nothing.

Uncle Sam's money didn't make him unpopular when they wanted to borrow, but only when he wanted them to pay.

Some day a judge is going to make a mistake and issue an injunction restraining himself from issuing an injunction.

If the official decision that debt and vaunting are home-wreckers stands, that puts the alarm clock down to third place.

California has barred the sale of stock in a vertical rising airplane company for fear that there is more air than plane.

Some seem to get along rather comfortably by hunting up the young and thoughtless spender and selling him used wild oats.

Asterisks are those little stars the author sprinkles through the novel where the reader is expected to use his own judgment.

Talking movies, if they eliminate the fellow who always reads the subtitles aloud, will be welcomed as a scientific achievement.

The brotherhood of man ideal will remain far in the distance until most of us can manage to alter materially our attitude toward money.

The old-timer who was three years out of New Bedford on a whaler has a grandson who thinks that landing a two-pound bass is a redee.

People in other countries don't know what is actually going on in Russia, but there are a good many Russians, too, who don't know.

There were plumbers in Greece, according to an archeologist, who probably ran across one of the boys going back to the shop for a wrench.

Some folks seem to think they have to neigh, paw the ground and chew the bits all the time in order to be credited with having horse sense.

We are told that Europe hates us because she owes us money. If that is so, the way to renew old time affection would seem to be repayment.

Practice improves one in almost everything, but in the matter of picking ripe canteloupes one goes along year after year batting about .117.

A western farm expert says that the farmers should get together and sell their own products, but he left the mere details to the next generation.

It is not expected that Europe will ever really succeed in convincing us that the war was our fight and that they rushed in at the crucial moment to save America.

The Japanese dolls which are to promote friendship between America and Japan may be more successful ambassadors of peace than the German dolls of a century past.

Fairy Story: "When interviewed the young lady who finished second in the beauty contest said, 'The judges were absolutely right, and I am glad I lost. She is a lot prettier than I.'"

Local and Personal Mention

Taylor White is having a tile garage erected on his farm. Whitson West is doing the work.

Miss Lottie Huke spent Christmas with homefolks in Amarillo. Miss Helen Carles was working in her place at M. P. Smiths the first of the week.

Tom Daniel was up from Lubbock for the Holidays.

Misses Reta Lea Dodson and Mildred Lee assisted in the McCarty Drug Store during the Christmas rush.

Supt. J. G. Leverett and wife spent the holidays in Lorenzo, with friends.

Alton Hollis was down from Panhandle, to spend Christmas with his wife.

Mrs. A. J. Scott is spending the holidays in Houston with relatives.

H. C. Henington and wife were guests of homefolks in White Deer, during Christmas. They report the old city making rapid growth. Just letting them know how Muleshoe will be when Humble No. 1 blows in with a gusher.

C. D. Durham of the Longview Community and Miss Blanche Blackshear, of Baileyboro were married Sunday. They will be at home on their farm, where C. D. farmed this year. They are two of the most popular young people of their respective communities. We wish them well.

FOUND—Friday on streets of Muleshoe, a school medal, owner describe same and pay for this ad may get it.

Silas Brown and wife, of Amarillo, spent Christmas in the DeBord home.

Rev. D. A. Davis and family, of Capitan, N. M., spent Christmas here with her parents, A. J. DeBord and wife. Clovis DeBord left with them to bring the truck of DeBord's home, that was recked some time ago.

The twelve pound infant (Evalin Ruth) of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Swanson, was laid to rest in the Hurley cemetery last Sunday. A large crowd of friends and neighbors gathered to pay the last rites to the little one. The Journal joins the citizenship in extending words of sympathy to the bereaved ones. Mrs. Swanson is reported still quite ill.

The piano recital given by Mrs. D. E. Keeney and her pupils last week was attended by a capacity house. From the expressions of the crowd every one enjoyed the program. Mrs. Keeney's class is showing wonderful talent and training.

K. K. Smith asked us to announce that he had a number of books on the Lee Highway, to be given away free. Call and get your copy. It tells the complete story of the Famous Lee Highway.

The school play at the High School auditorium last week was well attended and the play was a credit to the students taking part and Mr. White in his instruction.

On Christmas eve after the Christmas tree at Y L about 50 people stormed the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guas G. Priboth, in a serenade. After all the fun was over refreshments were served.

Brother Farmer and son, Woodson, and his friend, Rupert Hays, all of Bledsoe, were here the first of the week.

Peter Nab, of Hale Center, is here this week looking after his land interests.

The Christmas tree at Progress was well attended by the entire community. They had a fine tree well loaded with presents and a sack of goodies for every one present. A nice program was rendered and assisted by the Bailey County Band, furnishing the music.

Joe Rutherford and son Buro, are here this week. Joe is attending Dist. Court and Buro visiting friends.

Jess Elrod and family and Tom Elrod, of San Angelo, were here to spend the Holidays with home folks. We are glad to report that the Elrod boys are making good in the San Angelo country with sheep and cattle.

Mrs. E. R. Hart claims to be the champion "hen grower." She reports a Barred Rock pullet laying at five months old and hatched off a brood of chicks at the early age of nine months. This is going some. If any of the readers have one that will beat this one let us have it. Laying all jokes aside, but the lady's pullet did this very thing. Mrs. Hart has one of the finest bunches of Barred Rock pullets in this part of the country.

A. R. Matthews M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Muleshoe, Texas

O. N. ROBISON

General Auctioneer
The Man Who Gets The Money

FOR COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE SEE **J. E. ALDRIDGE** at office of Blackwater Valley State Bank
LIFE—FIRE—TORNADO—HAIL

for Sleeplessness—



Nervousness, Nervous Dyspepsia, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Neurasthenia

DR. MILES' NERVINE

Sleeplessness is usually due to a disordered condition of the nerves. Dr. Miles' Nervine has been used with success in this and other nervous disorders for nearly fifty years.

We'll send a generous sample for 5c in stamps. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.



NOT ORIGINAL

We do not claim credit for originating the slogan "Dodge Brothers Dealers Sell Good Used Cars." But we do claim to be doing our part to impress the world with its truthfulness.

D. O. Smith, Agent

A USED CAR IS ONLY AS DEPENDABLE AS THE DEALER WHO SELLS IT

1927

Will see this country go over the top in grand shape

See me for lands, loans and Oil Leases

R. L. BROWN

The Land Man

Bailey County Abstract Company

Established in 1900
L. S. Barron, Mgr. Muleshoe, Texas
Abstract, Loan, all kinds of Insurance and Conveyancing. All matters pertaining to land titles given prompt attention [Member Texas Abstracters Association; also Member Association of Title Men]

LAYING MASH

We have the Highland laying mash, made in Amarillo. Put your hens on a paying basis. On sale for only \$3.50

Bailey County Elevator

FLOUR AND FEED

We Wholesale Belle of Wichita and Radiogram Flour. Give us a chance at your business.

We retail alfalfa hay, and all kinds of feeds.

Superior Chicken and Cow Feeds

ICE---We Deliver it

JONES & KLUMP

FREE! Atwater Kent Radio!

February 15th, 1927, we will give away absolutely FREE to the person holding the free number, that they receive when they buy a battery from me one four tube Atwater Kent Radio Set.

This contest started on the first of November and closes on February 15th. Come in and let us tell you about the deal. It's FREE.

T. B. FRY

SAY! LET WEAVER DO YOUR TIRE AND TUBE WORK Muleshoe, Texas

Grateful We Feel

To our patrons for many courtesies in the past and as we come to

Extend Greetings For the New Year

We Would Not Forget To Thank You Too

and tell you that in the days to come it is our hope and ambition to Serve You Better

The Modern Shoe Shop

I. H. ROBINSON, Prop.

Why Not?

AS 1926 comes to a close and 1927 steps in, make one of your New Year resolutions to trade at

Henington Cash GROCERY

Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

1 9 2 7

To one and all of our newly made friends and customers, at this time we want to thank you for the generous business that you have so loyally given us during our short stay among you, and hope that you will let us serve you in years to come.

WEAVERS TIRE SHOP

1926 1927

As the good Old Year of 1926 passes out and 1927 enters, we want to extend an invitation to the people of the Muleshoe trade territory to try our service when it comes to lumber and building material of all kinds. The past year has been a success and the future looks bright. Let us enter the new year with a determination to make it the best year in our lives.

Burrow Lumber Co.

D. E. KEENEY, Manager

DESPOTIC ACTION CHANGED HISTORY

When King Forbade Cromwell to Leave England.

A fascinating speculation concerning both American and British history is aroused by memories associated with May day. For it was on that date, 287 years ago, that Charles I of England forcibly prevented a certain trio of English Puritans from following those of their fellows who had already migrated to North America. The significance of the incident is seen in the identity of the three men. They were Arthur Wier, John Hampden and Oliver Cromwell.

The Stuart mind was a law unto itself, and we cannot venture to interpret the inner motives which caused that misguided king to insist upon keeping those troublemakers in his realm at home, instead of letting them go to the colonies, perhaps to forget their grievances in the strenuous work of building up new communities, or perhaps to get scalped by the Indians. Possibly he thought it safer to have them where he could keep his eye upon them. He could scarcely have feared that they would foment rebellion among the mere handful of colonists when settled on these shores. Anyway, he did it; and tremendous were the consequences, an editorial in the Washington Post comments.

For it requires no stretch of the imagination to suppose that with those men out of England, there would have been no civil war; or, at any rate, none so serious as to upset the throne. We cannot envision Nashy and Marston Moor without the general of the Ironsides. It is certain that the Puritan protest against royal absolutism would have been made, and it might have been effective, but it would have been made through less strenuous and inexorable means. There would probably have been no scaffold in Whitehall, and no protectorate, and the Stuart dynasty might have been maintained even down to our own time.

No less interesting is speculation upon the effect upon America of the coming hither of those great Puritan leaders. Cromwell would almost certainly have become a dominant figure in the politics of New England. And a continuance of undisturbed Stuart sovereignty would have meant a different policy toward the colonies than the varying policies pursued by the Commonwealth, the Restoration, and the reign of William and Anne. Whatever had happened we may feel sure that we should not now be commemorating the sesquicentenary of the beginning of our Revolution. The break might have come earlier, or later, or not at all; but it certainly would not have come just when it did and for the same causes and in the same manner.

On the whole, despite the tragedies which it entailed, that act of Charles I, in keeping Cromwell and his companions in England was probably for the best for both England and America—we might say for all concerned save for Charles himself. To him, it was the bitterest irony of fate.

Remarkable Experience

Experience with lightning is described by a Rand (South African) pioneer in a letter to a Johannesburg paper. He says, "Some years ago I was riding a bicycle in the country and was caught in a thunderstorm; in making a Kaffir hut for shelter I was struck by lightning. The flash caught me in the back of the neck, and made a hole there; it then ran all over my body, took one shoe clean off, and burned my clothes to ribbons. The flesh was peeled off my body, and I was unconscious for a long time. The doctor said I could not live through the night, as my injuries were so severe. The drums of my ears are broken, so I am still very deaf, but after careful nursing and six months in bed I got better, and grew a new skin, which I find quite as comfortable as the old one."

Glacier May Yield Dead

Reports from Geneva, Switzerland, are that alpinists are watching the glacier Des Bossons closely this year in the expectation of finding the remains of six men who perished there in September, 1870. One was an American, H. Randall of Chicago, and it is regarded as possible that his body may be among the others which it is hoped will be given up by the "river of ice." Statistics show that

How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either.

One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger.

Get a family package, containing full directions, only 25 cents. At any drug store. (adv)

the glaciers usually give up their dead within from ten to thirty years, but one case is recorded of a glacier's retaining bodies more than forty years. The hopes of recovering the bodies of the party that met death fifty-five years ago are based upon the recent discovery of an ax belonging to a local guide who met death at that time.

Popular Ailment

A ten-year-old boy developed a rash and was sent to the doctor. The doctor said the malady was not serious or infectious and placed no restrictions on diet or exercise, but advised staying out of school, thinking, apparently, that the boy's appearance might occasion false alarm among teachers and pupils.

Much of the "enforced" vacation was spent on a new bicycle. While on an errand to the grocery one afternoon the "victim" met a schoolmate who inquired as to his absence from school. On hearing the facts, he began to look envious and ejaculated: "Gee, how'd you get it? I wish I had it, too."

Well, it's always hotter somewhere else than it is here.

Prophets of a hard winter should be seen, possibly, but not heard.

In Mexico they never sigh for the good old days; they bring them back.

The Bobbed young ladies admit that it isn't the original cost, it's the upkeep.

All is well that ends well, it is said, but the trouble is that so many things never end.

London announces the footproof airship, thereby depriving life of all its joy for stunt flyers.

The person who expects gratitude is either very young, or is unable to learn by experience.

That New Jersey dog that mistook a skunk for an escaped leopard would not get far at a dog show.

One of the lessons of the World War is that it is much easier to borrow money than it is to pay.

The fact that men live longer now indicates that politics hasn't kept the women out of cooking school.

European men have adopted fancy suspenders, but the police are said to have the situation well in hand.

The Japanese might grow crops on that four acres of deck space when airplanes are not landing on it.

The Berlin composer who has testified in favor of jazz, probably would do the same thing for Ilmberger.

One of the earlier symptoms of middle age is the inability any longer to translate the Latin on one's diploma.

American Ingenuity seems to have overlooked the demand for a small outboard motor for channel swimmers.

Things have reached a point now where one can buy practically anything on easy payments but a primary.

After all, the person who invents a way of eating corn on the cob politely will not be precisely a public benefactor.

A headline in a Boston paper tells of "bobbed-hair girls in tire stealing band." There's an easy identification for you!

The Atlantic City man who read in a casual newspaper that he is heir to \$1,000,000 now appreciates the value of education.

The argument has been raised that a new universal language should be created for radio broadcasting, in addition to static.

ATTA-BOY EDDIE



Our meats is the best you can buy, And that is the one reason why Our Ed loves to sell it; And he loves to yell it— "The cost's not excessively high!"

Nothing Takes The Place Of Good Beef

In the average person's diet nothing quite takes the place of a good Beef Roast or Steak.

The fact that we sell only home killed meats assures our Customers of choice, tender, Roasts and Steaks at all times.

Phone No. 4 for Dependable Service

C. D. Gupton & Son Groceries and Meats

No Pellagra After Three Treatments

Dr. W. C. Rountree, Texarkana, Texas. Dear Doctor:—I had Pellagra five years. I was nervous, had stomach trouble, rash on hands and arms, skin itched and turned brown, sore mouth, could not eat or sleep, lost weight and got awful weak. I tried many treatments. Took Hypodermics six months, got no relief. I took 3 of your treatments and was well of Pellagra. I wish I could influence every one who has this terrible disease to write you. W. W. FOUST, Hico, Texas, Rt. 1.

Muleshoe Lodge A. F. & A. M.

meets at hall over McCarty building on the 2nd, Tuesday of each month.

Visitors are welcome

A. V. McCARTY, Jr. W. M.

We have a lot of income city property and farms in the east, to trade for farms and ranches in the west. What have you? Give full description in first letter.

Doghton Land Company, Clovis, N. Mexico.

Muleshoe Nat. Farm Loan Association —NO. 3943—

L. S. Barron, Secy-Treas. C. C. Mardis, President W. G. Kennedy, Vice-Pres

Farm and Ranch Loan

5 per cent Interest 36 yrs Time

A mortgage that never comes due.

See us for Loans

"In Business For Your Health"

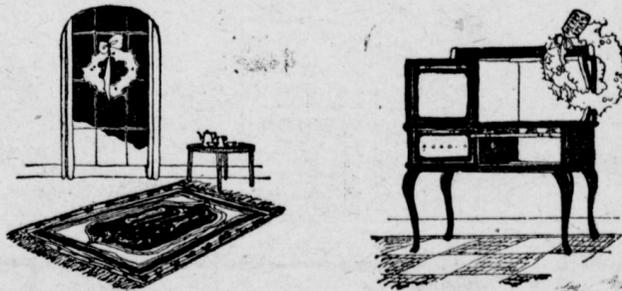
For 1927

Make our Drug Store your health store this year

Try our Kitchenette for Lunches and Meals

McCarty Drug Store

Remember we fill and Doctors Prescription



New Furniture for 1927

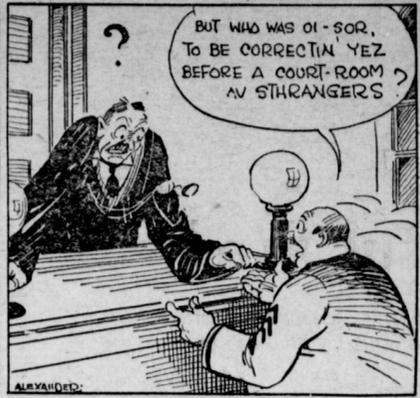
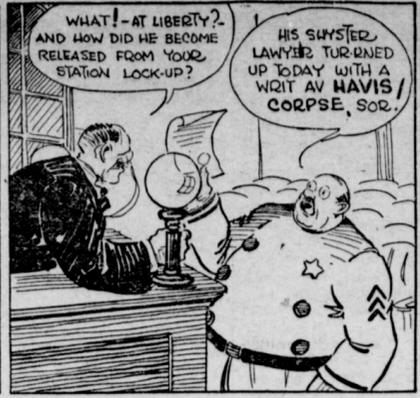
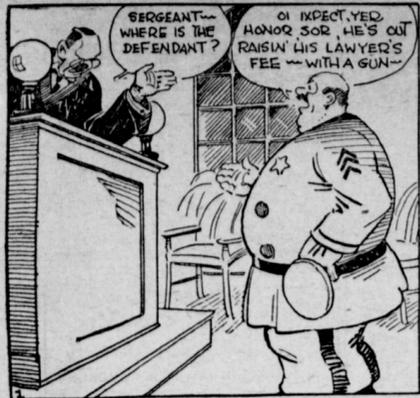
Why not start the new year off by adding some new furniture to your home. Complete sets or that extra piece, or your favorite stove.

E. R. Hart Lumber Company

Hardware Furniture International Implements

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

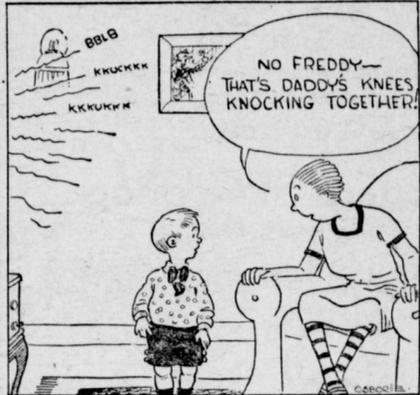
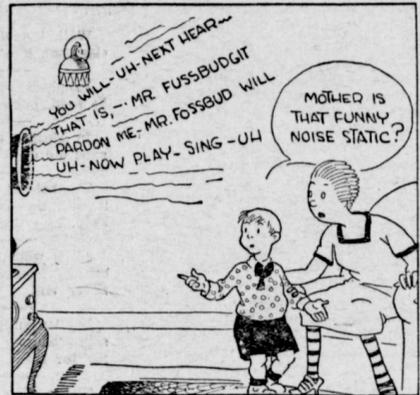
By F. O. Alexander



Who, Indeed? Sez Finney: Begorry—a judge may have the power to pronounce a heavy sentence without the ability to pronounce the dago words that go with it.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Pity the Poor Guy

Famous Last Words



Events in the Lives of Little Men

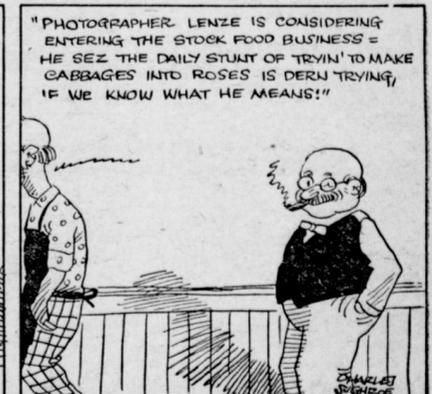
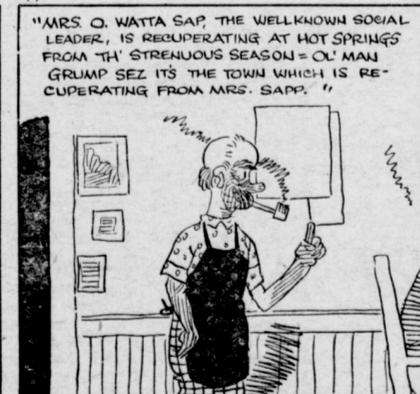
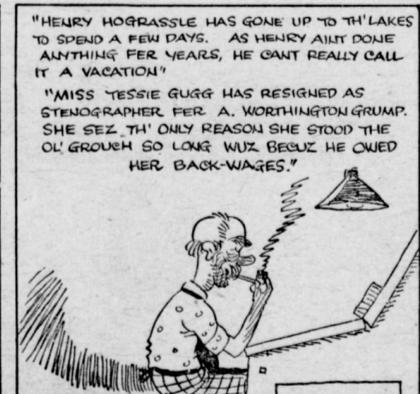


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe

Not "The News That's Fit to Print"

Mickie's Corner Edited by Mickie Himself \$6 KIDS, I AM GOING TO DIVIDE ALL THIS BOOBY AMONG THEM WHAT WILL SEND IN THE THREE BEST NAMES IN MY BIG DOG NAME CONTEST! Mickie STOCKTON, ILL.



THE CLANCY KIDS Buddie Has a Little Horse Sense By PERCY L. CROSBY



LYDIA OF THE PINES

By HONORÉ WILLISIE

WNU Service

(© by Frederick A. Stokes Co.)

STORY FROM THE START

Lydia Dudley, with her baby sister, Patience, returns from an afternoon of play to their untidy home, the impoverished household of her father, Amos Dudley, in Lake City. Her father's friend and her own devoted admirer, John Levine, are discussing affairs in general. Land is getting more valuable every day. Amos thinks that it is time the Indians, who occupy a reservation twenty miles away, were moving in order that the white men might have this land. John Levine, after talking things over, announces his intention of going into politics. The next day, Lydia, Patience and companion, Kent Moulton, playing by the lake, are accosted by an old squaw who lives on the reservation. Lydia gives her food, Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town's banker, joins them. Margery falls into the water. Pulled out unhurt but frightened, she is taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father calls on Amos to complain, blaming Lydia and Kent for the mishap. Lydia explains the accident, and says that because Margery is "stuck up" she is not a popular playmate. Marshall arranges for Lydia to teach Margery to become "one of the crowd." Levine tells Amos his plan to take timber from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

Lydia struck the kind old hand from her shoulder and dashed out of the house. She ran through the snow to a giant pine by the gate and beat her fists against it for how long she did not know. Pain in her bruised hands and the intense cold finally brought her to her senses. A self-control that was partly inherent and partly the result of too early knowledge of grief came to her rescue. With a long sigh, she walked steadily into the house and into the room where the baby sister lay in a stupor, breathing stertorously.

The doctor and Amos were there. Mrs. Norton was now soothing Lizzie in the kitchen, now obeying the doctor's orders. Amos did not stir from his chair by the bed, nor speak a word, all that night. The doctor was in his shirt sleeves, prepared to fight as best he could.

"Go out, Lydia," said Doctor Fulton, quietly.

"She'll want me," replied the child. "She's in a stupor and won't miss you, Lydia. She is not suffering at all. Now, I want you to go to bed like a good girl."

"I won't," said Lydia, quietly.

"Lydia," the doctor went on, as if he were talking to a grown person, "all your life you will be grateful to me, if I make you obey me now. I know those wild nerves of yours, too much and too early controlled. Lydia, go to bed!"

Not because she feared him but because some knowledge beyond her years told her of his wisdom, Lydia turned, found Florence Dombey in the living room and with her and a blanket, crept under her father's bed, into the farthest corner where she lay wide-eyed until dawn. Someone closed the door into the room then, and shortly, she fell asleep.

In three days, the like of which are the longest, the shortest days of life, the house had returned to the remnant of its old routine. The place had been fumigated. Lydia had placed in her bedroom everything that had belonged to the baby, had locked the door and had moved herself into Lizzie's room. Amos departed before dawn as usual with his dinner pail, stumbling like an old man, over the road.

The quarantine sign was on the house and no one but the undertaker, the doctor, Mrs. Norton and John Levine had been allowed to come to see the stricken little family, excepting the minister.

Lydia and Lizzie put in the morning cleaning the cottage. Never since they had lived in it had the little house been so spick and span. At noon, they sat down to lunch in a splendor of cleanliness that made the place seem stranger than ever to them both. Neither talked much. At intervals, tears ran down old Lizzie's wrinkled cheeks and Lydia looked at her wonderingly. Lydia had not shed a tear. But all the time her cheeks were scarlet, her hands were cold and trembled and her stomach ached.

"You must eat, child. You haven't eaten enough to keep a bird alive since—"

There was a bang on the door, and Lizzie trundled over to open it.

"For the Lord's sake, Kent!"

Kent it was, big and rosy with his skates over his shoulders. He walked into the living room deliberately.

"Hello, Lydia," he said, "I came out to see your presents." "Oh, Kent, it you can't stay—"

Lydia

Kent's astonishing oaths. At the sound of the laughter, old Lizzie gave a sigh as though some of her own tense nerves had relaxed.

"Now see here," growled Kent, "they've got no business to shut you up this way. You come out and skate for a while. We won't meet anybody at this end of the lake."

"Just the thing, quarantine or not!" exclaimed Lizzie, briskly. "And I'll cook a surprise for the two of you. Keep her out an hour, Kent."

Lydia silently got into overcoat and leggings and pulled on her Tam o'Shanter. She brought her skates from the kitchen and the two children made their way to the lake shore.

With unwonted consideration, Kent helped Lydia strap on her skates. Then the two started, hand in hand, up the lake. They skated well, as did most of the children of the community. The wind in their faces was bitter cold, making conversation difficult. Whether or not Kent was grateful for this, one could not say. He watched Lydia out of the tail of his eye and as the wind whipped the old red into her cheeks, he began to whistle. They had been going perhaps fifteen minutes when the little girl stumbled several times.

"What's the matter, Lyd?" asked Kent.

"I don't know," she panted. "I—I guess I'm tired."

"Tired already! Gosh! And you've always worn me out. Come on up to the shore, and I'll make a fire, so's you can rest."

Lydia, who always had scorned the thought of rest, while at play, followed meekly and stood in silence while Kent without removing his skates hobbled up the bank and pulled some dead branches to the shore. Shortly he had a bright blaze at her feet. He kicked the snow off a small log.

"Sit down—here where you get the warmth," he ordered, his voice as gruff as he could make it.

Lydia sat down obediently, her mittened hands clasping her knees. Kent stood staring at his little chum. He took in the faded blue tam, the outgrown coat, the red mittens, so badly mended, the leggings with patches on the knees. Then he eyed the heavy circles around her eyes and the droop to the mouth that was meant to be merry.

Kent was only a boy, but he was mature in spite of his heedless ways. Staring at the tragedy in Lydia's ravished little face, a sympathy for her pain as real as it was unwonted swept over him. Suddenly he dropped down beside her on the log and threw his boyish arms about her.

"I'm so doggone sorry for you, Lydia!" he whispered.

Lydia lifted startled eyes to his. Never before had Kent shown her the slightest affection. When she saw the sweetness and sympathy in his brown gaze:

"Oh, Kent," she whispered, "why did God let it happen! Why did He?" and she buried her face on his shoulder and began to sob. Softly at first, then with a rocking agony of tears.

Even a child is wise in the matter of grief. Kent's lips trembled, but he made no attempt to comfort Lydia. He only held her tightly and watched the fire with bright, unseeing eyes. And after what seemed a long, long time, the sobs grew less. Finally, he slipped a pocket handkerchief into Lydia's hand. It was gray with use but of a comforting size.

"Wipe your eyes, old lady," he said in a cheerful, matter of fact tone. "I've got to put the fire out, so's we can start home."

Lydia mopped her face and by the time Kent had the fire smothered with snow, she was standing, sad-eyed but calm except for dry sobs. Kent picked up one of the sticks he had brought for the fire.

"Catch hold," he said, "I'll pull you home."

Old Lizzie was watching for them and when they came stamping into the dining room, they found a pitcher of steaming cocoa and a plate of bread and butter with hot gingerbread awaiting them.

"See if you can get her to eat, Kent," said Lizzie.

"Sure, she'll eat," Kent answered her. "Gimme back my hanky, Lyd!"

Lizzie gave a keen look at Lydia's tear-stained face and turned abruptly into the kitchen. She came back in a moment to find Lydia silently eating what Kent had set before her.

Kent ate hugely and talked without cessation. About what, Lydia did not know, for the sleep that had been denied her was claiming her. She did not know that she almost buried her head in her second cup of cocoa, nor that Kent helped carry her to the couch behind the living room base burner.

"Is she sick? Shall I get the doctor?" he whispered as old Lizzie tucked a shawl over her.

"Sick! No! No! She's just dead for sleep. She's neither cried nor eat nor had a decent hour of sleep since it happened. And now, thanks to you, she's done all three. You are a good boy, Kent Moulton."

Kent looked suddenly foolish and

embarrassed. "Aw—that's nothing," he muttered. "Where's my coat? Maybe I'll come out again tomorrow, if I ain't got anything better to do."

All the rest of the winter afternoon, Lydia slept. Amos came home at seven and he and Lizzie ate supper in silence except for the old lady's story of Kent's visit.

"Poor young one," muttered Amos, looking slowly toward the quiet blond head on the faded brown cushion. "I'm glad she's a child and I'll forget it soon."

Lizzie gave Amos a curious glance. "You don't know Lydia, Amos," she said.

He did not seem to hear her. He moved his chair toward the stove, put his feet on the fender, lighted his pipe and then sat without moving until a



Shortly He Had a Bright Blaze at Her Feet.

stamping of feet and a hearty rap on the door roused him. Lizzie let John Levine in.

"Where's Lydia?" was Levine's first question.

Lizzie pointed to the couch, where, undisturbed, Lydia slept on.

"Good!" said John. He drew his chair up beside Amos, and the two fell into low-voiced conversation.

It must have been nine o'clock when Lydia opened her eyes to hear Amos say fretfully:

"I tell you, I want to hear today as I'll go to no man again. I begged him to renew the note, but he insisted his duty to the bank wouldn't let him. I told him it would put you in a terrible fix, that you'd gone on the note when you couldn't afford it. He grinned a devil's grin then and said, 'Amos, I know you've got nothing to lose in this. If you had, for the sake of your children—I mean Lydia, I'd hold off. But Levine can fix it up!'"

"So I could, ordinarily," said Levine in a troubled voice. "But it just happens that everything I've got on earth is shoe-stringed out to hang onto that pine section of mine up in Bear county. I'm mortgaged up to my eyebrows. Marshall knows it and sees a chance to get hold of the pines, d—n him!"

Lydia sat up and rubbed her eyes. "Well! Well! young Lydia," cried Levine. "Had a fine sleep, didn't you?"

"I'm awful hungry," said the child. "Bless your soul," exclaimed Lizzie.

River Traffic Before Days of "Iron Horse"

Before the Civil war, flatboating was common along the Ohio river. When autumn came, it was an every-day occurrence to see boats loaded with produce passing by. There would be apples from Letart and Rome on the upper Ohio; cabbage, potatoes, salt and coal, all going to the cotton and sugar plantations below Memphis and Red river. Prior to the Civil war, coal was boated the same as other products to the lower river. After that period, coal began to be carried in barges drawn by towboats. Twenty, thirty, forty and fifty years ago, immense tows of coal were brought out from Pittsburgh whenever the Ohio was sufficiently high. Those were the days of "Second Pool" and "Fourth Pool" Yohogany coal, and millions of bushels were brought down the river by these powerful towboats.

After the war, the flatboating interests gradually gave way to the railway. More and more the railways opened up the country until flatboating became a losing business and was finally abandoned. The country west of the Mississippi became settled. The produce raised there was delivered to the railway by the Southern markets more quickly and more cheaply than it could be delivered by the boatmen. The lower Mississippi, which was once

"I'll warm your supper up for you in a minute."

Lydia stood with hands outstretched to the base burner, her hair tumbled, her glance traveling from Amos to Levine.

"What makes Mr. Marshall act so?" she asked.

"Sho," said Levine, "little girls your age don't know anything about such things, do they, Amos? Come here. You shall eat your supper on my lap."

"I'm getting too old for laps," said Lydia, coming very willingly nevertheless within the compass of John's long arms. "But I love you next to daddy now, in all the world."

John swept her to his knees and put his cheek against hers for a moment, while tears gleamed in his black eyes.

"Eat your supper and go to bed, Lydia," said Amos.

"Don't be so cross, Amos," protested Levine.

"God knows I'm not cross—to Lydia of all people in the world," sighed Amos, "but she worries over money matters just the way her mother did and I want to finish talking this over with you."

"There's nothing more to talk about," Levine's voice was short. "Let him call in the loan, the fat hog!"

Lydia slept the long night through. She awoke refreshed and renewed. After first adjusting herself to the awful sense of loss, which is the worst of waking in grief, the recollection of the conversation she had heard the night before returned with sickening vividness. After she had wiped the breakfast dishes for Lizzie she stood for a long time at the living room window with Florence Dombey in her arms, staring at the lake. Finally, she tucked the doll up comfortably on the couch and announced to Lizzie that she was going skating.

An hour later, Dave Marshall heard his clerk protesting outside his door and a childish voice saying, "But please, just for a minute. He likes me. He truly does."

Then the door opened and Lydia, breathless and rosy and threadbare, came into his little private office. She closed the door and stood with her back against it, unsmiling.

"I'm in quarantine," she said, "so I won't come near you."

"Why, Lydia!" exclaimed Marshall, "where did you come from?"

"Home. Mr. Marshall, won't you fix daddy's note if he gives you me?" "Huh!" ejaculated Marshall.

"You said last fall," the child went on, her voice quivering but her eyes resolute, "that if daddy ever wanted to sell me, you'd buy me. I think I ought to be worth a thousand dollars. I can do so much work around the house and help you train Margery! I can work hard. You ask John Levine."

Marshall's fat face was purple and then pale.

"Does your father know you're here, Lydia?" he asked.

She clasped her mittened hands in sudden agitation.

"Nobody knows but you," she exclaimed. "Oh! you mustn't tell the man out there my name. I'm in quarantine and I'd be arrested, if the health officer knew!"

"I won't tell," said Dave, gently. "Come over here by me, Lydia. Margery is away on a visit, so I'm not afraid for her."

Lydia crossed the room. Marshall took the skates from her shoulders and unfastened her coat.

"Sit down on that chair and let's talk this over. You know what a note is, do you, Lydia?"

"It's money you owe," she said, her

blue eyes anxiously fixed on Marshall's face.

He nodded. "Yes. When your mother was sick, your father asked my bank here to lend him a thousand dollars for two years. Now, your father is very poor. He doesn't own anything that's worth a thousand dollars and I knew he could never pay it back. So I told him he must get someone to promise to pay that money for him if he couldn't, at the end of the two years. Understand?"

Lydia nodded.

"Well, he got John Levine. Now the two years are up and unless that thousand dollars is paid, the people whose money I take care of in the bank, will each lose some of that thousand. See?"

Lydia stared at him, struggling to take in the explanation. "I see," she said. "But if you'd pay a thousand dollars for me, that would fix it all up."

"Why Lydia, do you mean you would leave your father?"

"I wouldn't want to," she answered earnestly, "but Lizzie could take care of daddy. He doesn't really need me. There isn't anybody really needs me—needs me—now—"

She swallowed a sob, then went on. "Mr. Levine just mustn't pay it. He's awful worried. His land's fixed so's he'd never get over it. And he's the best friend we have in all the world. He just mustn't pay it. It would kill mother, if she knew. Oh, she hated borrowing so."

Marshall chewed his cigar. "Levine," he growled, "is a long-legged crook."

Lydia flew out of her chair and shook her fist in the banker's face. "Don't you dare say that!" she cried. "He's a dear lamb, that's what he is."

Dave's fat jaw dropped. "A dear lamb, eh? Ask him some time what a land shark is—a dear lamb?"

He went on chewing his cigar and Lydia returned to her chair. Whether it was the anxious round eyes, above the scarlet cheeks, whether it was the wistful droop of the childish lips, whether it was the look that belongs to ravished motherhood and seemed grossly wrong on a child's face, whether it was some thought of his own pampered little daughter, whether it was that curious appeal Lydia always made to men, or a combination of all, that moved Marshall, he could not have told. But suddenly he burst forth.

"Good God, I've done hard things in my life, but I can't do this! Lydia, you go home and tell your father I'll renew that note, but he's got to pay the interest and 10 per cent of the principal, every year till he's paid it up. Here, I'll write it down. And tell him that I'm not doing it for him or for that skunk of a Levine, but I'm doing it for you. Here, I'll write that down, too."

He folded the bit of paper and put it in an envelope. "Come here," he said. He pinned the note into the pocket of her blouse. "Understand, Lydia," he said in a low voice, tilting her head up so that he looked down into her eyes, "I'm buying your friendship with this. You go on living with your father and taking care of him, but I'm buying your friendship for me and Margery—for good and all." He looked out of the window with a curious air of abstraction. Then, "Button your coat and run along."

"I haven't thanked you," exclaimed Lydia. "I can't thank you. Oh, but thank you, Mr. Marshall—I—I—"

She began to tremble violently.

"Stop!" roared Marshall. "And you tell your father to look out for your nerves. Now skip." And Lydia's trembling stopped and she skipped.

She did not tell Lizzie of her errand and that faithful soul was too glad to see her eat her dinner to think, to ask her why she had skated so long. She laid an envelope at her father's plate and when he sat down, silent and abstracted, without heeding the fish, she shook her head at Lizzie who was about to protest.

"Where'd this come from?" he asked, absently opening the envelope. Then, "For God's sake! Lydia—where? how?"

"It was like this," said Lydia. And she gave a full history of her morning's visit, to her two speechless listeners.

Amos looked from Lydia to Lizzie, from Lizzie to Lydia.

"Lydia—my little daughter—" he faltered. "I won't forget it, Lydia. In spite of little Patience's going you've taken ten years off me this night. What do you suppose John Levine will say?"

"He'll say," replied Lydia, "if you were ten years older, Lydia, and I were ten years younger, and I'll say—then we'd travel."

How loving thoughtfulness can heal the wound in a child's heart is shown, and how a brave youngster can overcome obstacles, set forth in the continuance.

A baby has only one defense—weeping; and it seems to be ample.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Improved Uniform International

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of Day and Evening Schools, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for January 2

THE CHRISTIAN A FOLLOWER OF JESUS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:16-20, 2:13-17; I John 2:6.

GOLDEN TEXT—And said unto him "Follow me," and he arose and followed Him.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Learning from Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Enlisting with Jesus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What It Means to Follow Jesus.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Receiving Jesus as Saviour and Lord.

I. Jesus Calls Four Men to Follow Him.

1. Who they were (vv. 16, 19).

Simon and Andrew, John and James, two pairs of brothers. It is usually wise to engage in the Lord's service in fellowship—in pairs. This is not only necessary for effective testimony, but for needed fellowship on the part of workers and protection of the witnesses.

2. From what they were called (vv. 16, 20).

They were called from positions of definite service. God always chooses His servants from the ranks of the employed.

3. To what they were called (v. 17).

"To become fishers of men." These men no doubt had been successful as fishers. The qualities which made them good fishermen, namely, patience, bravery to face the storm at night and perseverance which led them to toil all night, though no fish were caught, would make them good fishers of men. Winning souls for Christ requires great patience, bravery and perseverance. Becoming fishers of men is the most important business in the world. It is the hardest work in the world to do.

4. The cost of obedience to Christ's call (vv. 18, 20).

Obedience to Christ's call meant sacrifice, painful separation, to give up all business interests and leave their father behind. Regardless of the cost they yielded prompt obedience. They put their trust in Him who called them, believing that He was able to supply all their needs.

5. Their reward (v. 17).

These four men have wielded wondrous influence in the world. Their names have become immortalized. Had they remained at their business they would only have been humble fishermen.

II. Matthew Becomes a Follower of Jesus (Mk. 2:13-17).

Matthew was a despised tax gatherer under the Roman government. For a Jew to fill such a position was to become unpopular. Since they regarded taxes paid to the Roman government as unlawful extortion, a member of their race engaging in the business of tax collection was to be exposed to shame and contempt.

1. Observe the abruptness of this call (v. 14).

While sitting at his place of business he heard the call of Jesus.

2. The definiteness of the call (v. 14).

It was to follow Jesus. To follow Jesus means to learn of Him and to engage in service for Him.

3. His instant decision (v. 14).

Matthew did not stop to reason on the question, but rendered definite and instant obedience. He openly gave up his business and identified himself with the Lord. Happy is the man who has the good judgment to instantly respond to the call of the Lord even though it may be costly. Matthew made a feast and invited many of his publican friends to meet his newly found Saviour. This had a twofold objective:

(1) An expression of grateful appreciation to the Lord for His saving grace.

(2) To bring his former friends and associates into touch with his newly found Saviour. It is natural for those who have found the Lord to desire to bring their friends into touch with Him.

III. Walking as Jesus Walked. The Supreme Test of Abiding in Him. (I John 2:6).

Abiding in Christ means to have experienced the life of God in Christ, to have come into contact with Christ's personality and to be consciously living in fellowship with Him. Christ's oneness with the Father and His devotion to His will is the supreme and grand example. Anyone who pretends to abide in Christ, who is not walking as He walked, is not entitled to the claim of Christian. The walk of the Christian implies the whole of his life. The reality of our profession is determined by the consistency of our walk.

"Ye Must Be Born Again"

"Yes, who, it is said, preached three hundred times from the words, 'Ye must be born again,'" was asked, "Wesley, why do you preach so often on 'Ye must be born again?'" Because," said Wesley, "ye must be born again!"—King's Business.

Forgiving

And be ye kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.—Eph

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Big Annual Clean Up Sale

Attend this great Annual Clean up sale. You will not be disappointed. The values you expect to get are here. It is our policy to clean our stock at the end of every year so as to start the next with as clean and new stock as possible. To do this we have reduced prices to the lowest level possible. We are quoting what prices we are able to in this circular.

Sale Starts Wednesday, January 5th, 1927, 9 o'clock a. m.



Ladies' Dresses and Coats

in new styles and colors all go in this sale at actual

COST



Men's Shoes

\$10.00 Florsheims are going at - **\$7.95**
 \$7.50 are going at - **\$5.95**
 \$5.95 are going at - **\$4.95**
 \$3.95 are going at - **\$3.25**



Ladies Shoes

\$6.50 and up go at - **\$4.95**
 \$5.95 and up go at - **\$4.45**
 \$4.95 and up go at - **\$3.95**
 \$3.95 and up go at - **\$2.95**



\$7.95

while they last

Lumber Jacks going at **COST**

Store Closed Tuesday January 4th To Prepare for the Sale

Canton Flannel Gloves 3 Pair 25c	\$2.25 Men's Khaki Pants \$1.69	Ladies' Hose \$1.95 Allen A Chiffon - \$1.59 \$1.75 Allen A Silk - \$1.39 \$1.25 Allen A Silk - 89c \$1.00 Allen A Silk - 89c	Good Overalls and Jumpers \$1.00 each	One Lot Men's Wool Shirts Fancy Patterns \$2.95
Peter Pan Gingham Prints and Solid 39c	All Wool piece goods at actual Cost	Men's Shirts Nofade \$3.50 Men's Broadcloth Shirts - \$2.49 \$3.00 Shirts go at - \$1.95 \$2.50 Shirts go at - \$1.69 \$1.95 Shirts go at - \$1.29	3 Pound Cotton Batts 72x90 stitched 89c	36 inch Indian Head Solid Colors 39 cents
2 Skeins Embroidery Boilfast Clark's O N T 5c	Cypress Duck 15c per yard	Nofade Special Rayon Silk Hose 39c	10 Spools Clark's O N T Thread 35c	Light and Dark Outing Good Grade 16 cent

This Sale Will Close Saturday Night, January 29th, 1927

Gardner Dry Goods Company

Muleshoe, Texas

Muleshoe, Texas