

HORSE NOT YET DETHRONED

Noblest of Animals Can Still Be Reckoned Monarch of the Stable and County Fairs.

The return of the state and county fairs is a reminder that about the only place where the horse can hold his own is on the race track. For although automobiles have invaded even the spot so long sacred to the trotter and pacer, they have not become generally popular. Automobile races are the exception, at big resorts like the Florida beaches, not the curiosity of the county and town fairs. Here the horse is king. The fact is notable, because it is being admitted that this faithful steed is fading away from the highway and the farm to a degree that the prophets of a horseless age are no longer so much discredited as they were.

One may travel for miles on our highways and seldom pass a "team," meaning any kind of a horse-drawn vehicle. They are as scarce in the roads as the ox was a decade ago. They are disappearing more and more on the farms, also thanks to cheap tractors, which are being improved for a greater variety of work with pneumatic and hard-rubber tires, and which have a strong tendency to drive the horse into oblivion for all draft purposes. Ten years ago most people would have laughed at a horseless age. But those who read, even as they motor, must admit the plausibility of the prophecy—barring, as we have said, the race track.—Lewiston Journal.

ORGANIZE TO STOP SWEARING

Verona, Italy, Society Uses Many Means to Suppress the Use of Profanity.

Some idealists in Verona, Italy, organized some time ago a society for the suppression of bad language. They assert that swearing already has been reduced 75 per cent and that in 15 years it will have entirely disappeared. Every means of propaganda is used, including posters and notices on public buildings, railway stations, schools, barracks, etc., and showers of leaflets from airplanes and imitation bombs in firework exhibitions.

The notices are varied, picturesque and adapted to circumstances. Here are some of them:

"Dante orders you not to offend the land of song by oaths."

"Be careful! If you swear, your children will despise you and civilized society will cast you out!"

"Profanity is a short circuit." At a football club huge printed notices urge the players to "Give a kick to swearing" and to "Make many goals, but not one oath."

The committee wants guards and policemen empowered to take the names and addresses of individuals who are overheard using bad language in the streets, names and addresses to be posted up to public scorn in the great central square of Verona.

Roughing It.

It was a quiet portion of the day in the hair-dressing establishment. The woman who saw was rather glad the dryers weren't going full force, for it gave her time to rest and catch the snatches of conversation. Close beside her two jaded women, eternally pursuing beauty with cold cream jars and facials, were discussing what was wrong with their complexions.

"Name, I can't understand it—I use the best creams and yet Harry tells me it's a waste of money—and when a woman's husband doesn't see any improvement I guess the cream isn't any good."

Name just nodded her head—the woman felt that she was too bored to offer her friend any suggestion. She was about to give the beauty-seeking woman up when Harry's wife turned sharply and said: "Name, I have it—I just know I am too rough with my wash cloth."—Chicago Journal.

His Eccentricity.

"William P. Grima, going yonder, is our most peculiar citizen," related the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "When he gets a grouch on, and hates everything on earth and in the waters under the earth, he doesn't come up Main street snarling and snapping, but at folks who haven't done anything to him. Instead he goes down cellar or up garret at home, and growls it out by myself, and doesn't emerge into publicity until he has got rid of his grump and feels like being civil to everybody who is civil to him."—Kansas City Star.

She Paid for the Outing.

I was eighteen. He was twenty-five. We went to the Wheeling State fair. He told me he would carry my purse, as the pickpockets were at work on the grounds. He seemed very liberal all day. When we stepped from the train in our home town he handed me my purse, containing 4 cents. He had entertained me at my own expense. I was broke on my first love affair.—Exchange.

Details, Please.

Old Man Matthews' daughter was reputed to be the slowest-witted and laziest girl in the state of Oklahoma. One day her father came in to find her sprawled in a chair with her feet in dangerous proximity to the blazing fireplace. "Git up, gal," he yelled. "You're practically standin' on a red-hot coal." "Which foot, paw?" drawled Sal, opening one eye.—American Legion Weekly.

HIS LIFE AN EPIC

Capt. Arthur Jackman a Hero to Newfoundlanders.

Lives in Their Memory—"Honest as de Sun He Was, and as True as Steel."

Among the sealers of Newfoundland certain figures loom gigantic. Such a one is Capt. Arthur Jackman, dead but never forgotten. Long before I reached Newfoundland on the steamer from New York, I began hearing about Jackman's incredible exploits. Many people in St. John's told me about him. And at the ice the sealers were constantly recalling bits of the Jackman legend. Jackman seems almost a national hero.

It was Jackman, most famous of seal killers, who once when he had an infected thumb called for a butcher and calmly chopped that thumb off, "standin' dere on de ship's bridge, sir, bare-handed, in a green split-tail coat." It was Jackman who once knocked a man down into the hold, jumped after him, flailed him around; whereupon the man sank all his teeth in Jackman's leg and went ranting crazy.

The sealers tell you how Jackman was never drunk at sea or sober on land; how he used to trick all the other sealing captains and clean up the patch before they could reach it; how one time though short of coal himself, dumped 20 tons on the ice for a rival captain to pick up; how another time, when the funnel was ripped off by a blizzard, he built a wooden funnel, and carried on to success.

"Roughest man in the world, sir, but inside of him a real man! Seven foot high he was, wid a hand like a bucker. Big-boned, sir, an' hard as de devil's id. Only one man ever licked im—that was a Scotch engineer he locked into de cabin to give a beatin' to. De engineer hammered him stiff, and Jackman loved him fer it."

"Honest as de sun he was, an' true as steel! He had prayers every night, sir, an' yit he had a calendar printed without no Sundays on un, at all, so dere wouldn't be no Sundayin' abird. He'd put de Sunday men on de ice, an' keep 'em dere all day."

"Very polite he could be, too. One time he says to a man he was fightin' wid, 'Please don't come a-nigh me or I'll have to split ye wid dis hatchet!' Oh, Jackman was 'id of 'em all! He made up to seven thousand dollars a year—fabulous wealth for Newfoundland—an' died clean broke. Give away every cent, he did. His funeral procession was de laargest ever seen in St. John's. Oh, dere never was nary un like Cap'n Jackman!"

The Jackman epic is interminable. Jackman is by way of becoming a Newfoundland solar myth.

The reference to Sunday men requires explanation. Before the Sabbath law went into effect certain men refused to kill seals on Sunday; and these were Sunday men. Today, seal killing is taboo on Sunday.—George Allan England, in Saturday Evening Post.

Couldn't Please Her Husband.

Husbands are curious animals. They have odd tastes and likings. Really their fancies are fickle. Their appetites and passions are not easily restrained. The clerk of any divorce court knows that. Here was the case the other day of the husband who complained because his wife was taking on too much figure. He said that she had the waist of a walrus and could wear a meal sack for a kimono. He said that nobody could love a fat wife.

So the spouse took up the matter of reducing. She read all the literature pertaining to the anti-fats. Finally she got hold of some powerful dope that bit into her frame like a buzz saw. She shed weight as if it were being swept off with a broom. From being fat she went into reverse English. She became really thin.

All for the love of a husband! Now the man is suing the wife for a divorce. He says that the wife took drugs and cosmetics that made her wan and ethereal and that she lost and forfeited his love in the doing. He doesn't care for any pale and sickly companion about his home.—Los Angeles Times.

Necessities of Life.

Schnapps and cognac were officially ruled to be necessities of life by a German court when two buxom barmaids, Maria Rhodes and Lydia Bock, with their employer, were fined recently for profiteering in brandy.

According to the German law, necessities of life must be marked in plain figures and sold for no more. Luxuries need not be marked and the marked prices may be raised at will. When it was proved that a price higher than that marked had been collected for brandy the barmaids were fined 3,000 and 1,500 marks respectively, and the proprietor, Herman Loewer, 7,000 marks.

Cost of America's Wars.

The Revolutionary war cost the government \$150,000,000 and 305,000 troops were engaged. The War of 1812 cost \$107,000,000 with 471,000 soldiers engaged. The Mexican war cost the United States \$100,000,000 and engaged 101,282 troops. The Civil war cost the North \$3,189,929,900 and the northern troops numbered 2,850,132. The World war cost Uncle Sam the huge sum of \$24,600,000,000 and there were over 4,000,000 men in the service of the country.

TWO DOORS TO MAN'S MIND

Explaining Why All of Us Cannot Awaken From Sleep to Instant Action.

Horrible Night Spent in the Maine Woods Turned His Hair White, According to Story.

Can a man's hair turn white in a night? L. P. Costes of Solon declares that it can, and to prove it tells an unusual story of a fishing trip in Maine, says the Lewiston Journal. "My son-in-law and his family," he relates, "were down here visiting while on their vacation and one fine afternoon they proposed going fishing. So we started in their auto to go down six miles to a brook. We fell in with a party going to the same place, so we formed crews. We left our auto, and started for a brook, through the woods. We arrived at the brook, and soon the other party was out of sight down the brook. As it was getting late we started for home, as there were three girls and two boys, my son-in-law and myself. So we got out all right. The others fished until dark; and had gone a long way when they started for home. Not knowing the country, they soon found they were lost in a dense wood and dark as a pocket. They shouted, but no answer came, so they were doomed for the night. The boy lay down and soon was fast asleep, but the man from New York was afraid of wild animals, so he leaned against a tree. In the night he saw two eyes like balls of fire coming. His first thought was to climb the tree; then he thought of seeing the boy devoured by a wild animal, and he couldn't stand that, so he stood his ground; but it proved to be nothing but a rabbit. They got through the night all right and got home safe and sound. But the next day people noticed that the New Yorker's hair had turned white."

Every one of us has got two distinct minds, the front mind with which we do our ordinary daytime thinking, and the back mind which comes into action only in the hours of sleep.

Between the two minds lies a door. When you go to sleep you pass into your night mind, when you wake up you step through the door into your day mind, and close the door behind you.

But with a great many of us this door between our two minds has worked a little loose.

The hinges of that door work slowly; it doesn't slam, and through it float out the broken remnants of your dream in hopeless confusion with the real life of the new day's work.

Then gradually, with an effort, you manage to pull yourself out of the fog and push the dream things back through the door. Then at last you are awake.

This difficulty of waking varies with your circumstances. If something pleasant is going to happen to you in the coming day you can wake up comparatively easily. Your real self is anxious to be finished with the dream world, to shut the door, and to wake to your good fortune.

But when you are troubled, or expecting worry, your dream self invests your sleeping hours with a kindly mantle of romance to make up for the worries of the day. You are loth to leave that pleasant land of dreams, and consequently wake up slowly.

Parrot Won Out in End

Bird's Profanity Too Much for Bidding Prima Donna Who Disturbed the Late Sleeper.

For the past two months a resident of a rather fashionable house has been annoyed, during the early morning hours, by the vocal efforts of a young woman who imagines that she is a second Gull-Curd. Inasmuch as the one of the male persuasion works until the early hours of morn he desires to sleep during the early morning period, but the endeavor of the maid to reach the high notes precludes any possibility of a continuous slumber. A request that vocal practice be not indulged in until after ten in the morning brought only an indignant snuff from the high C secker. Last week the man in question went over to Baltimore and purchased a parrot, one that gave the impression that it had been badly mottled eaten; it, however, possessed a vocabulary of profanity that was impelling, to say the least. He installed the bird in his room and taught it to cut loose on its line of lingo whenever the aspirant for operatic honors began her morning barrage. For a week it was a toss-up between the parrot and the maiden, the latter capitulated a day or so ago. The man sent the parrot out to board and he now sleeps until 10 and 10:30.—Washington Star.

Many Jobs Lead to Army.

Salesmen and clerical workers are in the majority of the men applying for commissions as second lieutenants in the regular army, according to a tabulation of the professions, trades and business callings of the men reporting to the Second corps headquarters on Governor's Island, says the New York Times. The great variety of positions held by those who visit headquarters is said by the authorities to be ample proof that the old Prussian idea that a man has to be born to soldiering has been "knocked into a cocked hat" and that today a man may be anything from an auditor to an oil salesman and yet have equal chance for success in the military profession, provided he has the necessary mental, moral and physical qualifications.

Corrected Daily, More Apt.

"When you see a sign in front of a gasoline filling station reading 'Tested Daily' it may not mean much," Frank W. Tucker, chief of state weights and measures inspector, says: "The measuring pumps may be tested daily, but what the consumer wishes to know is whether they are corrected daily. Not long ago I found a pump that was shorting motorists many gallons a day, and there was that sign up in front. I told them they better change it to 'Corrected Daily' and make sure they live up to it." Mr. Tucker said he finds many pumps are short measures, and estimated that motorists pay for "hundreds of thousands of gallons they never burn up."—Indianapolis News.

Britain's Shipbuilding.

Shipbuilding at cost is said to be the basis on which the British yards are willing to work, in order to get orders. British owners of vessels, however, apparently do not find the offer so attractive as it sounds, for they declare that before they can place many orders for new steamers the cost of building must come down by 30 per cent. Seventy-five per cent of England's shipbuilding capacity is idle. Prospects seem to be brightening, however, for it is reported that inquiries which precede contracts for new boats are increasing.—The Nation's Business.

Tribute to "King Woman."

Jane heard her brother say Columbus discovered America and that he had been assisted by Queen Isabella. Later in the evening, she meant to tell her father all about what brother had said but, not being able to remember all the words, she told him that the King Woman had been good to Columbus.

Pleas'd Them All.

Dot seems to be equally popular with both boys and girls in the neighborhood in which she lives. I asked my nephew why they all liked her so well. "I guess it's because she's just as much boy girl as girl girl," he answered.—Exchange.

ITINERARY FOR PATRIOTISM DAY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5

Tonawanda, 9:00 a. m.; New Hope, 10:30 a. m.; Freshly, 12:00 p. m.; Broad River, 1:30 p. m. Visitors: John B. Setzler, Foster Smith and Mrs. Esther Smith.

Elgin, 9 a. m.; Fairview, 10 a. m.; Wheeland, 11:30 a. m.; Little Mountain, 1:00 p. m. Visitors: D. V. Chapman, O. R. Sammer, Mrs. O. R. Sammer, and Miss Alberta Sauer.

Huntsville, 9:00 a. m.; O'Neal, 10:00; Soluda, 11:15 a. m.; St. Luke's, 12:30 p. m.; Big Creek, 2:00 p. m. Visitors: Dr. J. K. Wicker, Miss Theron Lightsey, Mrs. Claude Sanders, and Miss Cornelia Mayer.

Prosperity, 8:45 a. m.; Midway, 10:30 a. m.; St. Paul, 11:00 a. m.; Jelly Street, 12:00 p. m.; Union, 1:00 p. m.; Johnston, 2:00 p. m. Visitors: Dr. E. P. Knotts, Duane Livingston, Mrs. F. D. Moyer and Mrs. J. W. White.

St. Phillips, 9:00 a. m.; Park, 10:00 a. m.; Central, 11:00 a. m.; Red Knoll, 12:00 p. m.; Peak, 1:30 p. m. Visitors: E. E. Stuch, A. J. Bowers, Jr., Miss Carolyn Crozier, and Miss Carabel West.

Rutherford, 9:00 a. m.; Mt. Pleasant, 10:15 a. m.; Maybinton, 11:30 a. m.; Mt. Bethel-Garman, 1:30 p. m. Visitors: F. W. Rutherford, Gurnie Sammer, Mrs. Sallie Ruf Brown, and Mrs. W. C. Brown.

Beth-Eden, 9:00 a. m.; Long Lane, 10:15 a. m.; McCullough, 11:30 a. m.; Melbhan, 12:45 p. m.; Whitmore, 2:00 p. m. Visitors: Neal W. Workman, Jan C. Crowell, Mrs. Robert Holmes and Mrs. F. E. Adams.

Hartford, 9:00 a. m.; Utopia, 10:30 a. m.; Deadfall, 12:00 p. m.; Reagin, 1:00 p. m. Visitors: John Floyd, Howard R. Overby, Mrs. B. T. Buzzhardt, and Miss Josie Reid.

Silverstreet, 9:00 a. m.; Chappells, 10:30 a. m.; Vaughnville, 11:30 a. m.; Mullis, 1:00 p. m. Visitors: S. Clyde McCauley, Henry Havard, and Mrs. S. C. McCauley.

Jalapa, 9:00 a. m.; Tabernacle, 10:30 a. m.; Kibard, 12:30 p. m. Visitors: Elbert J. Dickert, Jake Wise, Mrs. Elbert Dickert, and Miss Lila Summer.

Tramwood, 9:00 a. m.; Bush River, 10:30 a. m.; Reederville, 12:00 p. m. Visitors: Dr. Boyd Jacobs, W. S. Matthews, and Mrs. Boyd Jacobs.

Trinity, 9:00 a. m.; Burton, 10:30 a. m.; Dominick, 12:00 p. m.; Smyrna, 2:00 p. m. Visitors: Hal Kehn, J. E. Herbert, Mrs. E. B. Purcell, Mrs. W. E. Wallace.

City schools (hours to be announced later). Visitors: F. D. MacLean, K. C. Floyd, Miss Sadie Goggans and Mrs. Horace Switzenberg.

The first named on the committee is asked to serve as chairman and make the necessary arrangements for the trip. He is requested to call at the New Book store for the flags and pamphlets on "Rules to Respect the Flag."

Your committee appointed to make arrangements for this day realized when they were selecting the members of these committees that there is not a person named who will not be required to make some sacrifice to keep this appointment. However, the committee feels confident that after this duty has been performed all will agree that the sacrifice was well worth while. Let's give it a trial. Let's make the committees 100 per cent for service.

(Save this program.) John B. Setzler, E. P. Knotts, J. C. Crowell, Legion Committee, Mrs. L. W. Floyd, Mrs. H. O. Switzenberg, Mrs. Elleanor Adams, Miss Lila Summer, Auxiliary Committee.

Irene Bordoni says our women don't kiss properly, but Irene doesn't mention our men.

Some people contend that the world is round, and others contend that it is flat but all agree that the people who inhabit it ought to be square.

Baby Attacked Mr. Crawford writes, "I was attracted by the screams of my baby. I rushed to the cradle and there was a rat crawling on the child! My husband put Royal Guaranteed Rat Paste around and we haven't seen a rat since. I certainly am grateful." Get a 25c or 50c handy tube TODAY. Sold and guaranteed by Mayes Drug Store.

Jeon "Made Good." Jeon passed her plate with a most respectful request at a time when the relative politeness of son and daughter had been the table d'conversation. "Don't you hear me polting, Daddy?" she noted.

AMERICAN EDUCATION WEEK

December 3 to 9

Program

Children today, citizens tomorrow. A man of knowledge increases his power. No illiteracy by 1927. A sick body makes a sick mind.

The American Legion The National Education Association The U. S. Bureau of Education

For God and Country

Sunday, December 3, 1922

1. Education in the home
2. Education in the school
3. Education in the church

Slogan—A Godly nation cannot fail.

Ministers of all denominations are urged to preach a sermon on education, either morning or evening. All communities are urged to hold mass meetings. Requests for speakers should be made to the American Legion Posts throughout the country for meetings during this week.

American Citizenship Day

Monday, December 4, 1922

1. Children today, citizens tomorrow.
2. Naturalization for all men and women.
3. Help the immigrants to become Americans.
4. The duties of citizenship.

Slogans—American all by 1927. Visit the schools today.

Patriotism Day

Tuesday, December 5, 1922

1. The flag—the emblem of freedom.
2. Music as a nation builder.
3. Universal use of the English language in the United States.
4. The citizens' duty to vote.

Slogans—Visit the schools today. Patriotism is the basis of a happy nation.

School and Teacher Day

Wednesday, December 6, 1922

1. The necessity of schools.
2. The teacher as a nation builder.
3. The schools' influence on the coming generation.
4. America as an educated nation.

Slogans—Visit the schools today. Better trained and better paid teachers, more adequate buildings.

Illiteracy Day

Thursday, December 7, 1922

1. Illiteracy as a blot on our nation.
2. No illiteracy in 1927.
3. A citizen's duty toward the uneducated.
4. No immigration until illiteracy among native and foreign-born is removed.

Slogans—Let every citizen adopt and teach an illiterate to read and write. Visit the schools today.

Equality of Opportunity

Friday, December 8, 1922

1. Equality of opportunity in education for every American boy and girl.
2. Rural schools—City schools.
3. High schools—colleges.
4. American institutions.

Slogans—Visit the schools today. Let all have an equal opportunity for education. A square deal for the country boy and girl.

Physical Education Day

Saturday, December 9, 1922

1. Playgrounds.
2. Physical education and hygiene.
3. The great out of doors.
4. The country's need in conservation and development of forests, soil, roads, and other resources.

Slogans—A sick body makes a sick mind. Playgrounds in every community. Athletes all.

SUGGESTIONS

for Churches, Chambers of Commerce,

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS: WOMEN'S ORGANIZATIONS, FEDERAL BODIES, LUNCH CLUBS, AND OTHER COOPERATING AGENCIES.

1. Urge ministers of all denominations to preach upon the subject of education, Sunday, December 3, 1922.
2. Urge the mayor to issue a proclamation setting aside this week as American Education Week and asking the people to cooperate.
3. Use the newspapers to give all space possible to educational matters, articles, editorials, and news material.
4. Urge the mayor to issue a proclamation appropriate for the occasion. Urge them to devote as much space as possible to matters of education in their newspaper advertisements.
5. Ask the moving picture theatres to flash slides on the screen urging the people to visit the schools and study educational questions.
6. Have speakers at all public meetings held that week talk a few minutes on the necessity of education.
7. Cooperate with the educational officials and other patriotic, civic, and fraternal organizations.
8. Advertise American Education Week on letterheads and envelopes.

The American Legion's local post is working with you. The country looks to the American Legion to pave the way to patriotism and education—service to Nation, State, and community.

NEWBERRY RESIGNATION

FIRST FRUITS, SAYS HULL

Washington, Nov. 20.—Cordell Hull, chairman of the democratic national committee, in a statement today said: "The first fruits of the recent nation-wide democratic victory at the polls are seen in the resignation of Truman H. Newberry, which amounts to a confession of moral guilt of the offense charged."

Henry Ford apparently doesn't care who governs the world, just so he makes his dollars.

A man is never safe. If he doesn't make a lot of himself he lets some woman do the job.

Chicken Money

It's easy if you get good equipment and give the same attention to it as you would to any other business from which you expect to earn a profit. Too many people make the mistake of trying to raise chickens successfully with cheaply constructed incubators.

Queen Incubators

are famous for their large hatches of strong, healthy chicks that live and grow. They have been used for many years by the leading poultrymen of America. We sell the Queen because we are here to stay and cannot afford to trifle with your eggs. Come in and see how a Queen operates.

"Well! Strong!"

Mrs. Anna Clover, of R. F. D. 5, Winfield, Kans., says: "I began to suffer some months ago with womanly troubles, and I was afraid I was going to get in bed. Each month I suffered with my head, back and sides—a weak, aching, nervous feeling. I began to try medicines as I knew I was getting worse. I did not seem to find the right remedy until someone told me of CARDUI."

CARDUI

The Women's Tonic

I used two bottles before I could see any great change, but after that it was remarkable how much better I got. I am now well and strong. I can recommend CARDUI for it certainly benefited me."

If you have been experimenting on yourself with all kinds of different remedies, better get back to good, old, reliable CARDUI, the medicine for women, about which you have always heard, which has helped many thousands of others, and which should help you, too. Ask your neighbor about it; she has probably used it.

For sale everywhere. E 93