

The Crittenden Press

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No. 23

The Birth of Christ

By Rev. E. N. Hart, B. A., Pastor of
The Main Street Presbyterian
Church, Marion, Ky.

Long since had the sun sunk behind the hills in the west. The pale rays of the moon now shed their light upon the plains of Judea. Upon the grassy slopes the sheep were resting. While around the fire the shepherds, tired after the toils of the day, were reclining, relating one to another the experiences of the shepherd's life. All was still, all was peaceful, not a sound broke the stillness of the night. The shepherds, now worn and sleepy were resting quietly watching and guarding their sheep. When suddenly the stillness of the night was broken by a sound strange and wonderful, one never heard before by the men of the plains. Startled and alarmed they sprang to their feet, ever on the alert to protect their flocks against danger. They looked around, nothing unusual could be seen, even the sheep seemed undisturbed by the disturbance. Yet on the stillness of the night was borne a song beautiful and magnificent. Trembling and full of fear they lifted their eyes upward, startled and amazed they watched when suddenly the heavens opened, and the sky was filled with a chorus of angels, singing and praising God. The words "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth, peace, good-will toward men" were borne, to them on the night breezes. Amazed they stood transfixed, when an angel voice bade them be not afraid, and told them "That unto them was born this day a Saviour which was Christ the Lord." Thus was the most wonderful event of all history heralded to the world, not unto the wise and proud, not to the rich and haughty, but to the humble shepherds on the plains of Judaea. Fitting indeed for the great event, that He who became so humble and meek, should first reveal the glad tidings to the humblest of the world's creation.

Let us see what this day means to mankind and to the world.

It was a fulfillment of all that which God had foretold in the days that were passed. When man fell into sin, God promised that a saviour would be given to man. For hundreds of years this promised Saviour had been looked for. For generations the prophets had prophesied that this event should take place.

How wonderful was all this fulfilled in the great event of the night. Each minute detail came to pass just as it was foretold. The long looked for King had come. No wonder the very heavens could not contain the joy, but had to break forth into the earth with angelic voices and singing. For this was indeed heaven's triumph over sin and the devil. This was indeed the starting of the bruising and wounding spoken of in Genesis.

Could the heavens contain? No, for it was the birth of a King. It was the birthday of the Son of God. Begotten by the Holy Spirit and born of a virgin. This statement is oft times ridiculed, oft times the virgin birth is questioned and slight-

ing remarks made of the Christ child but never-the-less it is true. If it is false then the prophets of old were all deceived. If it is false then the world has been deceived for two thousand years and all our hopes and faith are in vain. But it could not be false. If it had been, then those who lived at the time would have risen and disproved the fact, this has never been done. No one, even those living during that period, or any period since, has ever been able to disprove the great fact THAT HE WAS BORN. In fact all history, both religious and secular helps in proving and establishing this great fact. It must be true, if not, then the entire old testament is false, for it all happened just as the Old Testament foretold it.

It was the birth of the Saviour of man. Man was without hope. For all sin is in the sight of God condemned to destruction. All that was not created by Almighty God will be destroyed. Man had fallen and the only way man could rise again from this fallen estate was thru the complete sacrifice of the Son of God.

It was God clothing Himself in human flesh, in order that He might dwell among us, with a sinless life, and pay the debt of sinful man to the throne of justice by the sacrifice of His own pure and spotless life. The birth of Christ was the appearance of a great light. He came to bring light to a world in darkness and death. He came that He might lift the world to a higher plain of living to set a new standard of life and make men better. His great mission was to seek and save that which was lost in darkness and despair. To go to the darkest corners of the earth and from every tribe, nation and tongue rescue a people for Himself and for His Kingdom. Truly did he say of Himself "I am the light of the world." And how wonderfully has this light shone down thru the ages, lightening the world, wherever the light has shone it has lifted men from darkness and superstition, and has given that higher and nobler inspiration to live as becometh true men, after the pattern of God.

It was love that prompted this great event. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." Yes 'twas love, infinite love, that prompted God to make this sacrifice that we might live. Love for me, love for you, love for a lost and dying world.

What a humble beginning. He was born in a manger. No room at the inn. No one to receive Him. Even as today we turn Him away from the door of our hearts. But in what a wonderful way He came. Heralded by the angels to the shepherds of the plains. What a wonderful life He lived. What a glorious resurrection and ascension. Truly indeed it was a great day. We cannot imagine what the world would have lost and suffered if that had not come to pass. Therefore as we enjoy the festivities of the season, do not let us forget for what it

Notice to Owners of Motor Vehicles

All owners of automobiles and trucks must appear in person at the County Clerk's office on or before the first day of January, 1922 to procure your 1922 license, and you must also bring your last registration certificate or bill of sale from party from whom a car has been purchased.

Notice to Owners of Dogs

Every person in Crittenden county, owning or harboring a dog is required by law to procure a license and tag for such dog, and upon failing or refusing to comply with the dog law, such persons so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

This office now has the tags and is prepared to supply you with license and tags for the year 1922. Take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

L. E. GUESS

Clerk Crittenden County Court.

Extra Passenger Train Service

Effective at 12:01 Wednesday December 21, 1921, the following Passenger Train Schedule will be in effect at this station.

NORTH BOUND

Train 332 will depart at 7:57 A. M.
Train 302 will depart at 2:17 P. M.
Train 336 will depart at 6:30 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND

Train 321 will depart at 4:25 A. M.
Train 301 will depart at 4:05 P. M.
Train 335 will depart at 9:05 P. M.
Trains No. 302 and 301 will only stop at the following named Stations, Princeton, Marion, Blackford, Sturgis, Dekoven, Morganfield, Henderson and Evansville. Fredonia and Corydon being flag stops to receive and discharge passengers. All other trains will make regular stops at all stations.

Train 336 will make connection with fast train at Princeton from Louisville and also with accommodation train from Paducah.

Train 302 will make connection at Evansville I. C. train for Chicago, arriving in Chicago at 7:43 A. M.

Christmas rates will be in effect December 21. One and one-half fare for the round trip to all points on the Illinois Central and also roads in the southeastern territory. These tickets will have a final limit of January 4, 1922.

With the additional train service we can also handle Christmas packages by Express quicker than before. Be sure to mark right and pack right to avoid damage to package and delay to shipment.

Any further information will be gladly furnished by Ticket Agent at Station or by any of the station force.

Courtesy and efficient service always—is our motto.

J. A. HUGHES, Agent

LETTER FROM MR. FOHS

Dear Old Kentucky Friends:

As I have been away from Marion Ky. just five years, I want you all to know I have not forgot you, in fact I think of my old friends often. I am getting along good in my new home in the east and would be glad to hear from you any time and should any of you ever come east I will be glad to entertain you and show you little old New York. I wish each and everyone of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Your old friend,
DAVID B. FOHS

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins left Sunday for El Paso, Texas, to visit her daughter.

stands, do not lose sight of what is behind it all. You give your gifts to each other. Give a gift to Him. He wants your heart, your soul, your all in all. Then give to Him thru others, remember His words "In as much as ye did it to the least of these, ye did it unto me." Remember the suffering and the afflicted, give to them the help needed to have a happy Christmas. Thus making this great day real, making it stand for something worth while.

Marion Merchant In Bankruptcy

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed Saturday in the office of Judge Walter A. Blackburn, Clerk of the United States District Court, by Douglas O. Carnahan, proprietor of a dry goods store in this city and one in Beaver Dam, Ky. His total liabilities are listed at \$39,197.50 with assets valued at \$37,649.

Mr. Carnahan lists his secured creditors at \$10,985 while his unsecured claims reach \$28,112.50. His assets consist of a store and lot in this city valued at \$10,000. His stock of merchandise located in the two stores is placed at \$25,350.

NOTICE

On the 12th day of December I sold my interest in the Maurie Nunn Coal Co. to Mr. John Wesley Lamb. The new company is to be known as the "Marion Coal Co." with Mr. John Wesley Lamb and Mr. Ira T. Pierce proprietors. Both have had wide experience in the retail coal business and are in a position to give you excellent service.

Thanking you for all past business I am, Very truly yours,
MAURIE NUNN

GREETINGS TO THE PEOPLE OF CRITTENDEN

Let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace and fellowship with each other. I hope that every individual may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and their neighbors' good and welfare, and that out of this county and city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but that, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure and work to the common good of all.

My earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, peace and happiness to everyone during the coming year.

Yours for a bright, prosperous New Year. EDWARD D. STONE.

NOTICE

I am ready to buy tobacco. You may bring me a sample or I will go and see your tobacco as you may wish.
S. T. DUPUY

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness they showed us during the burial of our dear boy whose remains returned from France. May God's blessing be with you all in our earnest prayer.
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Turner and Family

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

On January 1st I will be back in optical business to stay. I will be prepared to fit you with any kind of frames or lenses you wish at the lowest cash prices. No credit. Will be glad to have your work. Office over Marion Bank.
GEO. W. STONE, Optometrist

Farm Bureau News

On Friday evening December 16, the good people of the Hebron community met at their school house to discuss with the county agent their farming problems. After a talk by Mr. Spencer the Hebron Community Club was organized with the following officers: President Jesse Alvis, Vice President John T. Vaughn, Secretary Arel Vaughn, Program Committee H. O. Franklin, A. G. Lofton and Ed Cook. The regular meeting night selected was the third Friday. Every one in the community is invited to attend these meetings.

HOG FEEDING

Mr. Finis Black, living near Sturgis makes a very interesting report in regard to the gains his hogs made. He had seven pigs farrowed the 22 of June 1921. He fed them thru out their young period the following feeds: milk, wheat, clover, tankage and corn and at 5 months and 22 days they 250 pounds in weight. They received a balanced ration and were pushed right along.

WAYNE COUNTY FARMERS GO AFTER SCRUB SIRE

In an effort to rid the county of scrub sires, farmers in Wayne county cooperating with County Agent H. J. Hayes and local farmers organizations have set about to dispose of the last one before February 4, 1922, according to a recent report from the county. The movement was started at a recent meeting when a resolution was adopted endorsing the better sires better stock campaign and urging farmers to dispose of their scrubs. A committee has been appointed to work with County Agent Hayes in carrying on this drive.

BETTER FEEDING AND CARE WILL MAKE FALL PIGS PAY

Better feeding and housing of fall pigs after weaning time are suggested by animal husbandry men at the College of Agriculture as two means whereby the raising of the fall litter may be made profitable on more Kentucky farms. Liberty feeding of tankage, skim milk, and butter milk at this time of the year makes an excellent substitute for the beneficial effects of green pasture. The quarters in which the animals are housed should be dry although they need, not be warm. A wet chilled pig is never a profitable producer of pork, the specialists say.

One ration which has given good results at the college farm in fall pig feeding is composed of 50 pounds of corn 50 pounds of middlings and 10 pounds of tankage. Another used successfully is made up of 10 parts of corn and one of tankage. 50 pounds of corn, 50 pounds of shipstuf and 10 pounds of tankage also makes a good ration while 8 parts of corn and one part of soy beans may be used for a fourth.

Each year many pigs die from pneumonia contracted by their sleeping wet houses where they are exposed to draughts. This can be prevented by being sure that the roof to the house is made water proof and that no water is allowed to run into the house

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MET FRIDAY EVENING

The Marion Chamber of Commerce met Friday night of last week at the school auditorium. A large number was present and several new members were added.

The perfecting of the organization was the main feature of the meeting. The committee on census made its report and the plan proposed by them was adopted. Others were appointed to serve on this committee and to help take a statistical census of the city which will be done in the near future and permanent record kept of it. The committee on membership was not ready to report. Three new committees were appointed, one to locate a temporary headquarters for the Chamber of Commerce, and one to meet with committees of the other organizations to locate a community house for the use of all as permanent headquarters. Besides these two committees, a committee on publicity was appointed.

The next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at the school building January 6, 1922. All business men are urged to be present as it is planned to have the body addressed by some Commercial Club organizer.

Commits Suicide

Thomas Hoover, age 71, East Depot Street, committed suicide Sunday afternoon about 1 o'clock by shooting himself with a .32 calibre pistol. He had been in bad health for some time and this is given as the reason for his act.

Mr. Hoover discharged the pistol twice into his left side. One ball hit the seventh rib and the other the eighth. One ball lodged in his back and the other in his left side. He was taken to a hospital in Evansville Sunday evening for an operation from which he never regained consciousness. He died Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. He was accompanied to the hospital by his daughter, Mrs. Guy Givens, and Dr. Cook. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday morning at ten o'clock at the residence by Rev. G. P. Dillon and burial followed in the Love cemetery.

Mr. Hoover is survived by ten children, five boys and five girls.

MOREDOCK-JONES

Miss Anna Irene Moredock and Mr. Thomas N. Jones were married Wednesday in the Broadway Methodist church in Paducah. Miss Moredock formerly lived in this city and has many friends here.

Henry Wilson left Sunday for New Orleans to join his bride for an extended trip south.

from the outside ground. The floor of the house may be raised by throwing the dirt inside when ditching around the outside of the house to carry the water away.

If hog cholera is in you vicinity the safe thing to do always is to vaccinate as a preventative.

YOUR BABY

A little fairy comes into the home, bringing sunshine and happiness into the home and into the world. She brings dreams to the Mother, and high hopes to the Dad. As the days and years pass, and the little personality unfolds itself, the wonder and delight of the Mother and Dad increases, they find a world of pride in ownership, and the little life becomes a source of mutual joy and happiness.

There must be a return made for the abundance of pleasure the child brings and the most substantial return is to back up those dreams and hopes with a Bank Account. Start now to save the dollars. One dollar opens an account for the Baby at the Marion Bank. You get a little blue book, called "Our Baby's Bank Book" and when you have deposited a dollar a month for eleven months the Marion Bank deposits the twelfth dollar to the youngster's credit. Come in and let's talk it over. This department is open to all babies under one year old.

MY SINCERE WISHES

to the

Farmers and Townspeople

of Crittenden County

for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

JOHN R. SPENCER

County Agent

Crittenden County

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.
Joe C. Towery, Plaintiff
Against
Equity
Willis M. Towery &c, Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION on Monday the 9th day of January 1922 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout (being Court day) upon a credit of six months the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Piney Fork of Tradewater and containing 100 acres less however, 40 acres heretofore cut off of said tract and conveyed by Chesley E. Towery to M. E. Towery and others on the 24th day of October, 1889.

The full description of this land may be seen at my office.

The purchaser may pay the whole of the purchase price in cash at his option or may pay off the bond given therefor at any time before maturity with interest accrued up to the date of payment.

For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.
Dallas Sherer &c, Plaintiff
Against
Equity
Mrs. Nellie Sherer Workman &c Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 9th day of January 1922 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of Six Months, the following described property, to-wit:

Three tracts of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Caney Fork of Hurricane Creek as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Containing 74 1-2 acres.

SECOND TRACT: Containing 45 1-2 acres but less however, a strip of land cut off and given in exchange for THIRD TRACT which contains ... acres.

This being the same land which was on the 10th day of August 1911 conveyed by deed from H. L. Threlkeld and wife to J. W. Sherer, the full description of which may be seen at my office.

Will sell said property as a whole. For the purchase price, the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.
James P. Dailey &c, Plaintiff
Against
Equity
Jane Dailey Brown &c, Defendant

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the Nov. Term thereof, 1921, in the above cause herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 9th day of January 1922 at 1 o'clock P. M. or thereabout, (being Court day), upon a credit of Six Months the following described property to-wit:

Two certain tracts of land in Crittenden County, Ky., on the waters of Tradewater and containing in all 54 1-2 acres and being the same land that was on the 20th day of March, 1891, conveyed by Susan B. Hazel and H. J. Hazel, her husband, to James Thomas Dailey, said deed now being of record in Deed Book "Y", page 423, Clerks Office Crittenden County Court.

The full description of this land may be seen at my office.

For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms.

D. A. LOWRY, Commissioner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore, of the Repton section, were shopping here Tuesday.

TOLU

Jesse Harden has been discharged from the Army and has returned home for the holidays.

Mr. Herschel Capshaw, who is attending school at Elkton, has arrived in Tolu to spend the Christmas vacation.

Mr. Frank Jacobs returned home from the hospital at Paducah.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guess and sons have gone to Evansville to do their shopping.

Mrs. Kate Faidley has returned home for the winter.

Mr. Charlie Guess and Jack Shepherd have gone to Nashville with a shipment of corn.

Charles Jones has gone to Louisville to take vocational training.

Charlie Plen has returned home from an extended visit abroad.

BLACKFORD

Miss Bertha Eaton visited Miss Virgie Lawton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Morgan and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bush, of Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cain, of Ilsey, are visiting her sister, Mrs. O. M. Crisp.

Several from here attended the funeral of Uncle Ewell Travis at the Crowell graveyard Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cason left Monday for Depoy to visit her mother.

Mrs. Necie Burton is visiting in Equality, Ill.

Mrs. Robert Oakley spent Sunday with Mrs. Clarence Steel.

GLADSTONE

Mrs. Bryan Robinson, of Dekoven, is visiting her parents, Mr. Charles McCormick, this week.

Mr. H. H. Walker, of Rosebud, was in our section Saturday.

Mrs. Ford has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Albert Brantley, the past week.

Mr. C. T. Scott returned to the home of his sons at Baker after spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Collins.

Mr. Oscar and Pete McClanahan were in Sullivan one-day last week.

Mr. Charles Lathan has a sick child at this writing.

Mr. L. Brantley and wife are the proud parents of a baby boy.

CAVE SPRING

Mr. Al Orr and wife were guests of S. O. Tosh Thursday.

Mrs. D. Monan's remains were laid to rest at the Crowell cemetery Friday. Rev. King conducted the funeral services.

Mr. Mossie Brantley went to Providence Wednesday of last week.

Miss Mabel Givens spent Wednesday with Miss Susie Orr.

Mr. D. Orr spent Saturday with Herbert Sullivan.

Misses Jettie and Bonnie Powell were guests of Miss Ruth Duffy Sunday.

Mr. Bonnie Crowell was the guest of I. P. Orr Sunday.

J. C. Moore and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Ben Grey.

Mr. Lewis Guntton was in Marion Sunday.

Mrs. M. Orr and little son and daughter spent Saturday night with Mr. Will Edwards.

F. G. McDowell was the guest of S. O. Tosh Thursday.

CROSS LANES

Mildred Duvall visited Ines Conger Sunday.

Ruth Moore visited her sister Sunday.

Archie Crisp went to Dawson Sunday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. O'Neal visited his sister, Mrs. Doss Conger, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson are the proud parents of a fine baby boy.

Revel Crisp was in Repton Sunday.

There will be a Christmas tree at Seminary Friday afternoon for the school children.

MIDWAY

Mrs. Martha Sigler and daughter, Edna, visited Joe Hunt and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shiely Agee visited Clarence James and family Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Cordie Sigler spent the week end in Marion.

Rev. J. B. Paris spent Sunday the guest of J. J. James.

Joe Hunt and wife spent last Sunday with John Butler and family.

Mrs. Nona Paris visited Mrs. Virgil Hill Monday.

J. J. James has moved to James A. Wilson's farm.

Miss Stella Sigler visited Charley Hunt and family Sunday.

Shelley Matthews and family visited Coy Hill and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Hamby is visiting in this section.

Cecil Sigler visited his uncle, John Hunt, near Hampton Friday.

James A. Wilson and family have moved to Marion.

Mrs. Mary Newbell and daughter Mrs. Nannie James, visited Mrs. Carrie Newbell one day last week.

Willie Paris and wife visited C. James Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie James gave a social for the young folks Tuesday night.

Wagdel Aggee and Miss Iva Thompson were guest of Mrs. Clara James Sunday.

C. L. Hill of Marion was in this section Wednesday of last week.

SULPHUR SPRINGS

Keary Shewmaker has been very sick but reported better at this writing.

Mrs. George Horning visited her daughter, Mrs. Ellis Martin of near here, the week end.

Mrs. John Belt visited Mrs. Tom Hughes Wednesday of last week.

Willie Hodge was in our section one day recently.

Messrs John and Jesse Ryan of this place were recently in Sikeston, Mo., where they attended the burial of their brother, Ed Ryan.

Miss Bertha Akers spent a few days recently with her aunt, Mrs. Susie Ryan.

Miss Sadie Hughes was in Glendale section Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lindsay were thru here one day last week enroute to Marion.

John Reed was in our midst one day last week.

Messrs. Leslie Craighead, Jesse Butler, George Williams and John Reed visited Elbie Hughes Friday of last week.

Aubrey Shewmaker visited in this section Sunday.

John Reed, Forrest Shewmaker and George Williams attended Sunday-school at Bethel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hodge visited her parents of near here Sunday.

Little Miss Irene Hodge returned home recently after an extended visit with her grand-parents near Forest Grove.

Mrs. G. A. Robertson and daughter Mrs. Dubson visited Mrs. F. Hughes one day last week.

UNION GROVE

Mr. Willis Canada, of Camp Dix, N. J., is now visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Canada, of this place.

Miss Clara Cannon and Miss Blanche Johnson went to Fredonia on business Monday.

Mrs. Cora Shinall spent Friday with Mrs. R. H. Canada.

Miss Eula Canada, of Princeton, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Canada.

Mrs. Flora Wigginton went to Fredonia Monday.

Mr. W. Canada and E. Smith went to Princeton Monday.

Mr. E. Smith, of Fredonia, spent Sunday with Mr. W. H. Canada of this place.

Mrs. Mollie Phelps spent Sunday with Mrs. Rucker.

W. Canada, E. Smith and Eula Canada went to Fredonia Monday.



THE STORE WITH THE USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Why Not Give Something Useful?

Silverware in All of the Individual Pieces of Community Brand

SALAD FORKS TABLE AND TEASPOONS
ICE TEA SPOONS EVERYTHING IN
KNIVES AND FORKS THIS LINE

ALUMINUM WARE

TEA KETTLES ROASTERS
DISH PANS KETTLES OF ALL
DOUBLE BOILER KINDS

PYREX OVEN WARE

in Casseroles and Holders, Pie Plates and Holders, Bread Pans and Many Other Pieces.

These are only a few of the many useful gifts in our store. Come in and shop with us.

Greetings for the Christmas Season and Best Wishes for the New Year

T. H. Cochran & Co.

TELEPHONE 81

MARION, KY.

Buy What You Buy in Marion

HAW RIDGE

(Written for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cannon visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Campbell Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Fralick and Mr. Jno. Fralick spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edd Crayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crayne visited Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Blanton Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Crayne spent Monday the guest of Mrs. Myrtle Oliver.

Mr. Aaron Oliver and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brown Sunday.

Mr. Mack Traylor went to Princeton Saturday.

Mr. Roy Crayne captured a big wild cat Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Crider spent last Tuesday guests of Mrs. Florence Fralick.

Misses Olive and Ethel Cannon went to Marion Monday.

Miss Reida Stenbridge spent Saturday the guest of Mrs. Nannie Drury.

Misses Edna and Flora Stenbridge spent one night last week the guest of Miss Verna Brown.

Mrs. Myrtle Oliver visited Mrs. Hassie Blanton Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Drury went to Walnut Grove Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Boyd went to Providence Saturday.

Messrs. Eddie and Roy Crayne went to Marion Monday.

Mr. Curtis Canada visited Mr. J. B. Blanton Friday.

Subscribe for the Press.

PUBLIC SALE

Saturday, January 7, 1922

For sale at my residence, one and one-half miles East of Repton, Ky., my farm, including 140 acres, in high state of cultivation, known as the Dick Sharp place.

Also the following:

Two Horses
One Cow and Calf
One Lot of Corn
15 Tons of Pea and Gflass Hay
100 Shocks of Fodder
One Disc Harrow
One Hinge Harrow
One Mower
One Breaking Plow
Three Double Shovels
One Enterprise Canner
One 2-row Corn Planter
Harness and other tools too numerous to mention.
Household and Kitchen Furniture.

TERMS made known on day of sale.

J. L. BERRY

Crabby.
A Kentucky court holds that a man who kisses his sweetheart on a street car is guilty of a misdemeanor. But who is going to be crabby enough to file a complaint, if the girl doesn't?

Wisdom Lies in Correction.
Don't make too much of the faults and findings of those around you; even be good to yourself, and don't carry your soul over your own blunders and mistakes.—Ada C. Sweet.

The CLAN CALL
By Hapsburg Liebe
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER XIII

Sentenced to Hang.

Sheriff Tom Flowers and four able deputies rode out of Cartersville very early on the following morning. They went to the Big Pine mountain country, and, by a scheme that entailed some shrewdness on the part of the chief officer, arrested two Balls and two Torreys on suspicion and took them away without trouble.

The two Balls and the two Torreys were lodged in the Cartersville jail and offered their liberty and exoneration from all blame in the dynamiting affair if they would give the names of the other guilty parties and appear against them. The mountaineers declared stoutly that they knew nothing whatever of the matter, and when pressure was applied they grew sullen and refused to talk at all.

It was plain to Flowers that they did know something about it, and he finally ordered that they be kept in a cell on a diet of bread and water until their tongues loosened. At which the Balls and Torreys swore loudly and swore that they would not in jail first—unless their kinsmen came and shot up the town and liberated them by force!

"To me that is proof that you four are guilty," grimly smiled the sheriff. "And if your folks want to try storming the jail, let them. A full company of militia can be rushed here within an hour, at any time, and we'll give your folks all the fun they want."

It may be recorded that the four hillmen never confessed.

Bill Dale, closely shadowed by one lanky Samuel Heck with his inevitable, ever-ready rifle, went among the workers with a cheer that he did not feel. For Caleb Moreland was in jail, and Caleb Moreland was innocent. But there was one sincere delight for Dale: Hayes was driving the little railroad ahead with all his might and all the might of his men. Hayes was in high favor with those under him; they worked even harder when he was about than they worked when he was standing over them.

The days ran on, and there was no sign of a hostile demonstration from the Balls and Torreys. Judging from appearances, they were wholly satisfied with Caleb Moreland's being in jail.

Henderson Goff had disappeared. Dale hoped that he was rid of the man for all time, but he wasn't. Goff was not so confident as was Major Bradley that he could establish his innocence in the matter of the dynamiting of the two buildings and the trestle. He wished very much to steer clear of arrest, for reasons of his own, and he was biding his time in a little town in western North Carolina. When the dynamiting affair had blown over, he would go back and try again, perhaps by an altogether new scheme, to get himself into possession of the Moreland coal.

Then there came to the neighborhood a man whom no Moreland, and none of the Littlefords, had ever set eyes upon before. He was a very uncouth mountain man, with long black hair and shaggy beard; his clothing was outlandish and ragged. He had not much to say; there was about him, somehow, an air of mystery.

Two days after his arrival, in the afternoon, the stranger met Dale midway between the Highway switch and the opening of the coal vein, and stopped him with an ungracious hand.

"Do you know good coal when ye see it?" he drawled.

"Why?" asked Dale, on his guard. The stranger looked sharply in all directions, as though he wished to make sure that no person was within earshot of them. Evidently satisfied, he drew from a trousers pocket a shining black lump of coal, which he held out for Dale's inspection.

"What do ye think o' this here?" he wanted to know.

Dale took the lump and examined it closely. It was apparently as good as the Moreland coal, which had sent the expert Hayes into raptures. Dale then looked closely at the stranger. He appeared to be honest; his gaze was steady, and seemed very innocent.

"Where did you get this?" Dale asked.

The alert eyes narrowed. "Do ye think this here vein you're a-fixin' to mine is the only vein in the whole country?"

"Where did you get this?" Dale repeated.

"Do ye think," drawled the other, "at I'm plumb fool enough to give my find away to nothin'? I been pore all o' my life, mister!"

"How am I to know," frowned Dale, "that you're really got a find?"

"Ye'd believe yore own two eyes, wouldn't ye?"

"Yes," Dale agreed, "I'd believe my own two eyes, of course. What's your name, and where are you from?"

"What do I git outen it? I don't own the mountain it's in, but it shore can be bought fo' fifteen cents a acre. And nobody knows about it but jest me. It lays closer to the railroad 'an this here Moreland vein, too. What do I git outen it, mister?"

The mountaineer seemed more honest than ever, but Dale was still on his guard. He asked again:

"What's your name, and where are you from?"

This time the answer came readily: "My name it's Walt Turner, and I'm from Turner's Laurel, Madison county, state o' Natchez Gellner. But my find it ain't nowhere close to home. 'Tain't no more'n about two hours o' walkin' from right here, mister. Ef you'd jest up and go along wif me, I'd show it to ye."

Dale considered. There might be a considerable vein of this new coal. Even if he was sent to the state penitentiary for a term of years, Hayes was entirely capable of carrying on the mining operations.

"I'd like to take my mining man, Hayes."

"No!" quickly objected Walt Turner. "I don't want nobody else to know what it's at but jest you and me. That away, ye see, ef I'm treated crooked I'll know ezactly who done it—and, I'll shore git you! But I heard tell at you was pow'ful square, mister."

"Could I get back here before night-fall?"

Turner's eyes lighted. "Shore!"

"Then lead the way," ordered Dale.

Walt Turner from Turner's Laurel, Madison county, state of North Carolina, crossed the little creek on stones and went straight to the northeast, missing the Ball settlement by a good mile, and hard on his heels followed the Moreland Coal company's stalwart general manager.

The way was exceedingly rough. The two men climbed rugged cliffs, threaded dense thickets of great laurel, mountain laurel, sheep laurel, and huckleberry bushes. They were one hour in a stretch of woods where the hemlocks, poplars and hickories stood so thickly that the interlacing branches overhead shut out completely the light of the sun and half the light of day. Fearing a panther, or a wildcat, Dale kept his revolver loosened and ready in his holster. Walt Turner armed himself with a long staff—for snakes, he said; and then he proved it by killing a rattler that had eight rattles to its tail.

But they traveled rapidly, notwithstanding the fact that the going was difficult; and two hours after the beginning of the little journey Dale saw before him a small and almost circular, level-bottomed basin walled in by low cliffs. A small creek ran through this basin and made two easy ways of entrance. In the hollow they saw clumps of laurel and huckleberry bushes, and wild grasses knee-high; toward the center stood a solitary big and gnarled black walnut tree.

They entered at the point at which the creek ran in, and went to the walnut tree. There Turner halted and faced Bill Dale with a peculiar glint in his eyes. Dale was looking at the rugged walls of stone, and at the thick green forest that rose above them; he was marveling, as only a true lover of beauty can marvel, at the wonderful grandeur of it all.

Walt Turner, of Turner's Laurel, opened his slit of a mouth and spoke, "Here's the kitty!"

Dale was brought out of his enjoyment most rudely. From behind clumps of laurel and huckleberry bushes, from the tall grasses, from everywhere—it seemed from nowhere—there sprang dozens of Balls and



Bill Dale Had Walked, as Gently as a Kitten, Straight into a Trap.

Torreys with rifles in their hands! Bill Dale had walked, as gently as a kitten, straight into a trap.

His right hand moved toward the butt of his revolver, then dropped at his side. It was foolish, worse than useless, to show fight; dozens of rifles were staring at him with their crowning, murderous eyes, and their bullets would riddle him if he showed fight. He glanced toward Walt Turner, kinsman of the Balls.

Turner was laughing openly. "Pore little kitty!"

"If ever I have the chance," muttered Bill Dale, "I'll thrash you for this cute little joke of yours."

"You won't never have the chanst," laughed Walt Turner.

The Balls and the Torreys began to close in on all sides, and a solid ring of dark and for the most part bearded, wickedly triumphant faces formed itself around Dale. Adam Ball's father, the acknowledged leader of that band of cutthroats that was now the Ball-Torrey faction, glared at Dale with black eyes that were filled with the fire of intense hatred; then he seized Dale's revolver and thrust it inside the waist-band of his worn jeans trousers. Dale felt the grip of rough hands on his shoulders and arms. He fully realized his great danger; but he strove to keep all signs of fear out of his countenance, and he was not unsuccessful.

"I presume this is what you call taking the law into your own hands, isn't it?" he said with a smile that was forced.

"Ezactly!" snapped old Ball. "We ketcht ye fo' the law, and we held ye fo' the law, and we turned ye over to the law; and 'en, by gonesies, the law turned ye loose the very next day! And 'en the shuriff he comes out here and arrests four o' us! Ef the law won't try ye and punish ye fo' a shootin' my son Adam in cold blood, by gonesies, we'll try ye and punish ye fo' a doin' it. But ye needn't be skeered none at all. Yere plumb shore to git justice. I'll promise ye justice."

"You've evidently overlooked the fact that another man confessed to the killing, and that that was why they liberated me," said Dale.

"It's some cussed frame-up," snarled the leader of the gang. "No man on earth don't like no other man well enough fo' that. Asides, you're the one 'at killed my son Adam, by gonesies, and you're the one 'at must suffer fo' it. Right here onder this here walnut tree we're a-goin' to hold co'te and have yore trial, by judge and jury, and you'll shore git what's a-comin'!"

Bill Dale cut in with some bitterness: "And you'll be the judge, and your plans have already been laid, and I'm to be hanged by the neck until dead; eh? Well, you'll pay dearly for it, I promise you. We always have to pay for what we get, you know. The Morelands and the Littlefords will be quick to settle the account. You know that?"

"No," old Ball disagreed hotly, "I don't know that!"

He turned to the others.

"Set down, boys. It's the same price as standin'. The jury will please set over thar," pointing to his right. "The prisoner and his gards will please set right over thar," pointing to his left. "The honorable judge, which same is me, will please set right thar," indicating a spot at the base of the gnarled walnut. "The rest," he finished, "will set anywhere they d-a-please. Set down, men!"

His orders were obeyed. Dale found himself sitting on the ground between two pairs of mountaineers and facing a line of twelve mountaineers—the so-called jury. To his left was the self-appointed judge, and to his right lounged a score or more of men whose attention was then being turned toward a jug of fiery new whiskey that had never been near to a revenue stamp or anything else that was honest. The jug traveled rapidly from one hairy mouth to another.

Old Ball passed the jug to a member of the "jury," and announced:

"Well, dammit, co'te's open now."

"Kitty, kitty, kitty!" taunted Walt Turner. "Pore little kitty!"

The mockery began. It was ridiculous, and yet it was grim. Adam Ball's father himself furnished most of the evidence; also he acted as prosecuting attorney. Of course there was no counsel for the defense, and it wouldn't have helped if Dale had had a proverbial Philadelphia lawyer on the grounds; all the proof and eloquence and pleading in the world never would have changed, in the slightest degree, the sentence that had been cut and dried for Bill Dale. The mock trial was being held solely because the Balls and Torreys felt that by holding it they were insulting the majesty of the law and making their vengeance sweeter. It became worse than a travesty.

Night fell during the wordy and profane harangue of the Ball leader, and it was ordered that a fire be built at once. At once a fire was built, dry brushwood being used, and in its red and flickering glare the faces of the hillmen looked doubly dark and doubly wicked. Then the judge begged a chew of tobacco and deliberately kept the whole twist, and told the jury to go out and bring back a verdict without losing time.

The twelve mountaineers rose unsteadily and went to the creek, and there one of them uncovered another jug of fiery new whiskey that was alien to a revenue stamp. They drank heavily and returned to the walnut tree court without mentioning the trial.

The foreman was a Torrey, and a particularly bad one. His swarthy face, with its high Cherokee cheekbones and its thin-lipped mouth, was ultra-cruel, ultra-vicious. He entered the circle of red and flickering firelight slowly, smiling evilly, and the other eleven crowded up close behind him. He cleared his throat, spat between two fingers at the fire, and turned to the judge.

"Gentlemen o' the jury," growled the ruling Ball, "have ye reached a verdict?"

"We have, yore honor," very promptly answered the Torrey who was foreman. "And we ha' found the prisoner guilty o' the wust kind o' coldblooded, premeditated murder in the fast degree, yore honor."

Old Ball leveled a knotty forefinger

toward Bill Dale.

"Fo' the killin' o' my son Adam," he pronounced sentence, "you sh'll hang by the neck ontel dead, from a limb o' this here walnut tree, by gonesies, at sunrise in the mornin'!"

Although he had well known what the sentence would be, Dale went suddenly ashen. Then he took a firm grip on himself and began to reason.

He could not hope, he decided, that the Morelands and the Littlefords would find him before the sun rose. They would miss him, of course, and they would suspect foul play and look for him; but finding him in that wilderness—it was impossible. It became plain to him that he would have to save himself if he were saved. He believed his best chance lay in his proving that he was anything but a coward; the worst mountaineer, he knew, admitted a brave man.

So he turned slightly toward the self-appointed judge and asked calmly:

"Is there anything really game about you?"

"Shore, by gonesies!" quickly. "I'm all game. I'm the feller 'at showed wildcats how to fight. What about it?"

"I'll see if you're all game," Dale said, and he smiled when he spoke. "I'll make you this proposition: I'll fight any ten of you, two at a time, with five minutes' rest between fights; if I whip them all I go free, and if I don't whip them all I hang immediately. All parties to be barehanded—no guns and no knives. Are you the game?"

Ordinarily, it would have been a thing well nigh impossible to do, much as Dale knew of the pugilistic art, great as was his strength and endurance. But now most of those about Dale were drunk and therefore weakened, and he believed he had a chance if old Ball accepted.

But Judge Ball didn't accept. Doubtless he remembered his son Adam's fight with Dale.

"The' can't be no fightin' in co'te," he said. "You sh'll hang by the neck ontel dead, at sunrise in the mornin'!"

There was a rumble of approval from the others. Doubtless they, too, remembered that the young man whom they held a captive had once whipped Black Adam Ball, the mountaineer Goligh, with his bare hands. They did not have the one good trait that Dale had hoped they possessed; while they must have admired him for his courage, they were afraid to fight him without weapons. Dale recalled the fact that the Balls were not originally hillfolks, but lowlanders who had taken to the mountains in order to avoid being forced to fight during the Civil war, a people without a principle. The Cherokee Torreys, of course, were even worse.

"Kitty, kitty, kitty!" Walt Turner called tauntingly again. "He walked into the trap like a pore little kitty!"

A plowline of half-inch cotton rope was produced, and the condemned man was securely bound, standing on his feet and facing outward, to the big walnut. Desperate as was his case, Dale couldn't help being a trifle amused at that part of it. It was



It Was So Very Melodramatic.

so very melodramatic. And yet, it was so grimly real, and his hopes seemed so thin.

The Morelands and the Littlefords would eventually learn the truth and make the Balls and Torreys pay a dear price, no doubt, but that wouldn't give him back his life!

The men were divided into two watches. The first, was to remain awake and on guard until midnight, and the other was to go on duty from midnight until dawn. The second watch, with which was the faction's leader, had a nightcap of the vitriolic whiskey, flung itself sprawling on the ground and straightway went to sleep.

The first watch sat around the crackling brushwood fire and played cards for chews of tobacco, cartridges and pocket knives, sang strange and outlandish songs and drank more whiskey. One very drunk Torrey gambled away all his tobacco, all his cartridges, his knife, his rifle and his belt, his coat and his hat, his boots and his shirt—and offered to bet his trousers and his ears on the turn of a single card! It was funny, and it was disgusting, too. It was all the work of whiskey, which Bill Dale had always

hated because it made men fools, made them mouth their secrets and made them commit murder.

After some two hours of these worse than bacchanalian orgies the first watch, heavy with drink, stopped playing cards and singing outlandish songs, forgot all orders and began to nod. Then it was that Dale thought of the man who had been his faithful guardian for many days, the lanky By Heck. Why hadn't he thought of Heck before? He wondered if Heck had followed him to the trap, if Heck was near him even then, if Heck had gone for help.

By Heck had not followed Bill Dale to the little basin. But he had followed Henderson Goff, and Henderson Goff had followed Dale to the little basin. Goff had returned to the Big Pine Mountain country only that day and he knew nothing of the plans of the Ball-Torrey faction until he witnessed the mockery of a trial. Goff was now crouching in the darkness on the low line of cliffs to the eastward from the walnut tree; and not far behind him, well hidden in the black laurels, watching him and watching Bill Dale, crouched By Heck.

Dale's guardian had not gone for help, because he feared to leave Dale utterly unprotected in the hands of the gang of cutthroats. He believed that he could rescue Dale himself. When the first watch became a little more drowsy, he would steal up behind the tree and cut the cotton rope.

Then he realized that Goff had disappeared entirely. He crept forward silently, his eyes alert, and a moment later he saw Goff stealing toward the

walnut tree. He climbed noiselessly down over the face of the cliff and followed Goff like a shadow. When Goff's hands touched the tree, By Heck made sure his rifle was ready and took another step forward, watching, listening.

The shyest coal man leaned around the tree to the left. In the glow of the low-burned fire the blade of a small knife in his hand gleamed dull red. He whispered cautiously:

"You're in a fix, Dale. And it's none of my doing, either. Give me your word that I'll get that coal property for fifteen thousand, and I'll slash the rope. How about it? Sick of this country, aren't you?"

There came a few seconds of silence save for the lusty snoring of the sleepers and the musical tinkle of the little creek, after which Goff muttered disappointedly:

"Well, then, hang!"

And Heck knew that Dale had refused to sell the Moreland coal for a song even to save his life. As Goff stepped backward, the muzzle of the tall hillman's rifle went against the small of his back, and the tall hillman whispered hoarsely, through teeth tightly clenched:

"Slash 'at rope, d-a-yore soul! Slash 'at rope, or I wish I may drop dead ef I don't shoot yore backbone into four thousand pieces, I god! Slash it!"

Goff straightened in surprise. The rifle's muzzle went harder against his back and he knew it for exactly what it was. He moved a hand upward, then downward and the cotton rope was severed in half a dozen places.

"Stiddy thar, now!" whispered By Heck, and he began to back away. "Come along wif me, ye daddled, banjer-bellied skunk. Bill he'll foller."

The three of them hurried into the deeper shadows. Soon Heck halted Goff and turned to Dale.

"Search him fo' a gun, Bill, old boy." Dale lifted from Henderson Goff's right-hand coat-pocket a blued and stub-nosed magazine pistol.

"Dang my eyes and blast my forehead!" Heck exclaimed in a muffled voice. "He's plumb death on them little poggans, ain't he? Say, Goff, ef ever ye shoots me with a thing like that and I find it out, danged ef I don't spank ye ontel yore nose bleeds; Now, let's go, you'uns. And ef ye jest cheep out a noise, Mister Goff, the buzzards will pick the meat offen yore bones afore to-morrow night."

"Move, shyster!" frowned Bill Dale.

By Heck led the way to the line of cliffs to the westward. They had climbed the rugged wall and were about to set out through the pitchy dark woodland, when a voice that they knew well hailed them softly from the laurels to their left:

"Hold on, thar!"

"John Moreland, by jiggers!" muttered Heck.

Moreland hastened soundlessly to them. "I reckon ye didn't mean no harm, By," he said in tones that expressed a deep regret, "but yit I shore wish ye hadn't ha' done it."

Samuel Heck was very proud of himself. He straightened there in the darkness.

"What'n the name o' the devil makes ye wish sech a thing as that, John?" he demanded in a half angry voice.

"Cause," growled the big hillman, "you went and spiled h-l out o' the main big picnic. We meant to wipe out all o' them thar lewd-down Balls and Torreys, By. When they went to hang Bill Dale in the mornin', we'd ha' had a good reason fo' a-killin' 'em every one—the weasels! Ye see, By, every man Moreland but Caleb, and every man o' the Littlefords, is hid here in these laurels, and has been ever sech that thar fool trial begun. We was jest a-waitin'. How did we happen to know it?"

"At's easy, By. Me and Ben Littleford was on our way attter more dynamite, when we seed Bill Dale a-follerin' that stranger man, and Goff a-follerin' Bill, and you a-follerin' Goff. We knowed somethin' oncogidly mean was in the wind. So I follered you, By, a-breakin' off bushes as I went to mark the trail, and Ben he went

back and got the rest of 'em and follered me."

Then to Dale, "Well, Bill, what're we a-goin' to do with this here cussed polecat Goff?"

Dale turned to the shyest coal man, who was still being closely watched by Heck.

"I told you I was pretty apt to thrash you the next time we met, didn't I?" clipped Dale. "Do you want to get out of this country for good, or do you want to fight me to a finish? I'm through talking right now, Goff."

"I'd guess I'd rather fade," acknowledged Goff.

"Then fade!"

Goff slunk off through the brush. When they had covered a mile, John Moreland grasped Dale by an arm and said to him:

"I reckon you think we're sort o' blood-thirsty, by us a-waitin' to kill off that pack back thar; don't ye? Well, we ain't blood-thirsty, Bill. Them Balls and Torreys ain't woth nothin' to themselves, nor to their families, nor to nobody else. The sooner they're dead the better off they'll be, and the better off their families'll be, and the better off everybody else will be. You ain't safe, nor I ain't safe, as long as they're alive."

"We like you, Bill Dale," he continued gravely. "And you're shore woth it. You wouldn't sell out to that cussed polecat, even to save yore own life, and 'at's what I calls nerve and principle in ye. Bill Dale, the ain't many men in this here whole outfit who wouldn't give ye the best d-d drop o' blood in their bodies, ef ye needed it. To the right, Bill—ahead of us is a cliff."

Continued Next Week

IMPROVED ROADS

TRAFFIC CENSUS FOR ROADS

Motorists on Connecticut-Massachusetts State Line Contribute Much Information.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Thirty thousand motorists who were stopped on the Springfield-Hartford road at the Connecticut-Massachusetts state line have contributed valuable information to the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture, which, when analyzed, will assist the department to determine more rational methods of road design to meet varying traffic needs.

The motorists were counted in the first traffic census to give complete information ever undertaken by the bureau. The work was done in co-operation with state highway departments of Massachusetts and Connecticut, and will be duplicated in the near future elsewhere. It was taken between August 16 and 29, covered 146 day hours and 26 night hours, and resulted in accurate records concerning 30,851 vehicles. For passenger cars this information covers type, make, number of passengers, time, direction, starting point and destination. The state authorities recorded, in addition, license numbers and engine information. The



Building Federal-Aid Roads—Steam Roller Does Rapid Work.

work was handled so expeditiously that the average stop lasted only 15 seconds.

Trucks were stopped somewhat longer—100 seconds for south-bound and 37 seconds for north-bound vehicles being the average. Truck drivers were asked to give, in addition to the information obtained in the case of passenger cars, capacity, driver's estimate of length and frequency of trip, kinds of loads carried, location of consignor and consignee. Roadside scales specially placed, took required weight data, and observers ascertained the speed of trucks.

Motorcycles and horse-drawn vehicles also were included in the census. The data thus obtained are being analyzed, and will be used, in connection with information obtained from experiments on impact of trucks and effect of impact on pavement, to design better roads.

Surely.

The optimist says to remember that even if your mother-in-law has the gift of tongues it would be a lot worse if she were a mindreader.—Chicago American.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

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Dear Readers:

This is the third holiday season we will have spent together. In many respects this has been our best year since we connected with the Press. Like most business enterprises we have had our ups and downs but so far we have kept our heads above the waves. For which we are profoundly thankful. Thankful to our Heavenly Father and to our many friends. Only a few have acted ugly with us. No doubt they had cause to do so. It is exceedingly gratifying to us that our subscription list has held up and we have tried to give our readers the news and happenings of our county. We shall seek to improve the Press in size and reading matter, but can only do so by the co-operation of the business firms of our patronizing territory.

All business men consent that it is to their interest to advertise their wares and let the public know what they have on sale and thereby bring the people to their places of business. Yet our merchants advertise very little to what merchants do in other places. And a newspaper depends more on this than anything else to finance it. It would be to the interest of our readers to patronize the business houses advertised in the Press for you all know that a merchant who advertises his goods has confidence in them or else he would not advertise.

As to our Job Department we are sure there is none better. To do the best work we keep a first class printer in charge and our prices on job work are as low as first class printing can be produced. We deem every business has a right to a fair profit in keeping with the character of work turned out.

We look to the people who want a first class paper and job work of the best to stand by this enterprise. It is one of the oldest business institutions in the county and one of the important ones. We look to you for your hearty co-operation.

This is the last issue of this year

so you may not expect the Press next week. Our boys in the office have worked day and night to give you your paper on time and they deserve next week for holidays. Someone will be in the office every day to wait on our patrons and do any job work needed.

The next issue of the Press will be January 6, 1922.

We wish for one and all a real Merry Christmas and for the New Year we wish to every one all that is good.

When in Marion drop in and see us. A warm welcome awaits you. I thank you. W. F. H.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF KENTUCKY—IN BANKRUPTCY

In The Matter of Douglas O. Carnahan, Bankrupt No. 1502

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

To the creditors of above named Bankrupt in the county of Crittenden and District aforesaid.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19 day of December, A. D. 1921 the above named was duly adjudged a Bankrupt; and the first meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt will be held at the office of the undersigned in the Kentucky Bank & Trust Co. building in Madisonville, Ky., on the 31 day of December 1921, at one o'clock in the afternoon; at which time the said creditors may attend, prove and file their claims, appoint a trustee or trustees, examine the Bankrupt, consider petitions for sale, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WILLIAM L. GORDON.
Referee in Bankruptcy.

MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. E. N. Hart, pastor of the Main Street Presbyterian Church will preach both morning and evening on next Sunday, Christmas Day. Morning service 11 o'clock, evening service 7 o'clock.

Morning Subject "The Message of the Angels."
Evening subject, "His Name—The Wonderful."

All are cordially invited to attend both services.

R. E. Jagers returned Friday from Frankfort, where he attended the meeting of the County and City Superintendents of the state.

Tell Your Santa Claus

He Can Choose Here Gifts Everyone Will be Grateful For
YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.



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You Will Find Them Here

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BOYS' CAPS

SUSPENDERS BELTS

NECK TIES SHIRTS

GARTERS MUFFLERS

SILK HOSE

FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS

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sure to buy. We fit all

sizes at the lowest price

SHOES For the Whole

Family—the kind that

wear and have style

For Less Price.

Newest in Ladies and

Misses Coats at a Big

Saving.

Special Line of Ladies

Silk Hose.

Don't Fail to see Our

Big Line of Handker-

chiefs



Local News

G. G. Baker, of Tribune, was here Tuesday shopping.

Earl Crider, of Mexico, was here Tuesday.

E. F. Summerville, of Mattoon section, was in the city Tuesday.

Everett Koon, of Caldwell Springs was in the city Monday on business.

Matthew Deboe, of Crayne, was in this city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer McConnell returned home Sunday from their bridal trip.

—It may be there is an good, but there is no better coal than you can get from the New Coal Co., Marion Coal Co., successors to Maurice Nunn Coal Co. Mrs. T. Pierce and J. Wesley Lamb, Managers.

Mrs. James Wilborn, of Lake Providence, La., is visiting Mrs. J. B. Wiggins.

Mrs. S. K. Sutton, of Providence, has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. R. H. Enoch. Mrs. Enoch accompanied her home to spend a few days.

Misses Elizabeth Rochester and Jewell Renkin entertained the Women's Club on November 30 at Miss Rochester's home.

The Women's Club will keep open house January 1, 1922 at the home of Mrs. M. E. Croft, hours from 3 to 5. Everybody invited.

Isaac Gass and family have returned from a seven weeks visit to relatives at Ridgeway, Ill.

Mr. J. W. Blue, III, who is attending State University, arrived last week to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blue, Jr.

Misses Nellie and Vivian Stone, who are attending school at Lexington, returned home Saturday to spend the Christmas vacation.

Mr. Claude Mooney and Miss Edith Duncan, both of Dixon, Ky., were married Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock at the County Clerk's office. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. T. Oakley.

The Poplar-Creek school house, Lyon county, was destroyed by fire last week while the teacher and pupils were preparing for an entertainment. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gasoline lamp.

BLACKBURN

Mrs. Roy Joyce visited her father, A. M. Stephens, one day last week. J. C. Yarbrough is on the sick list at this writing.

Tommy Hunt and family have moved into this section.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. East and children spent one day last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hillyard.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Coleman went to Marion Monday.

Mrs. Lizzie Casper is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Annie Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Casper and little daughter spent one day last week the guest of Mrs. Ida Yarbrough. W. B. Stenbridge visited J. C. Yarbrough one day last week.

J. W. Tosh was called Saturday to the bedside of his brother, Sherman Tosh, of Cave Springs, who was seriously ill.

Mrs. Roy Joyce visited Mrs. Belle Stenbridge and daughter, Miss Ida, one day last week.

Roy Coleman, of Midway, passed through this section one day last week.

T. J. Fralick spent a few days last week the guest of B. Murray and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hopkins and children visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hopkins and family of Shady Grove.

Mrs. Belle Turley spent Sunday with Mrs. Dora McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Leneave and family spent Sunday at the home of J. A. Stenbridge and family of the Deauwood section.

D. McDowell will move to the C. P. McConnell farm soon.

Mrs. Dora McConnell spent Sunday with her son, C. P. McConnell.

Mr. Lexie Coleman was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Lena Woodside, one day last week.

BELMONT

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crayne spent Sunday night with H. C. Brown and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Coleman and children spent Sunday at the home of H. C. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Blanton spent Friday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Crayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Della Woodall have moved to the John McConnell farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Asher spent Sunday with Math Ethridge.

Reed Brown spent Saturday with his cousin, Delmer Brown.

Delmer Brown spent Sunday with Reed Brown.

Mrs. Nellie Boyd and brother, Rex, went to Marion Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnie Crider were guests of her mother, Mrs. Mae Hill, Sunday.

Mr. H. C. Brown spent Friday with his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Boyd.

AMERICAN LEGION INSTALL

NEW OFFICERS FOR 1922

The Ellis B. Ordway Post No. 111 met at their headquarters Wednesday night and installed their new officers for the year 1922. This was their last regular meeting for this year.

After the new officers took their seats resolutions, endorsing the action of the Veteran's Welfare Association in their effort to obtain adjusted compensation for Kentucky veterans of the World War through the next session of the State Legislature, were passed by the members of the Post.

The next regular meeting of this Post will be held on Wednesday evening, January 4, 1922. All men in Crittenden county who served in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps during the recent war are specially urged to be present.

M. E. SUNDAY-SCHOOL

ANNUAL PROGRAM

The Marion Methodist Sunday-School gave its annual Christmas program at the church Sunday evening before a large audience. All seats were filled before the opening hour and many were forced to stand to see the performance. The program consisted of several musical numbers given by the orchestra and Miss Eva Yates, organist.

Christmas carols were sung by the quartette and the choir. The program ended with a pageant on the birth of Christ which was very realistically given.

A collection was taken to give a Christmas tree to the Junior Department of the Sunday School and to give a Christmas to the needy families of the city and a large sum was realized.

To My Former Patrons and Friends:

On about the 14th of December I bought Maurie Nunn's one-half interest in the Maurie Nunn Coal Co. So Maurie Nunn is out of the Coal business and the new firm is now run by Ira T. Pierce and Your Old Servant, J. Wesley Lamb. I have served you in the retail coal business for nearly one dozen years and trust I have your confidence and good will.

I have ever tried to do the square thing and wherein I have failed it has been an error of the head and not of the heart.

Now my dear friends and former patrons please give us a share, at least, of your trade for we assure you no one could appreciate it more nor try harder to give you satisfaction.

The name of the new firm is the **MARION COAL COMPANY.**

Your Servant

J. WESLEY LAMB

To Our Friends and Customers: Cordial Christmas Greetings

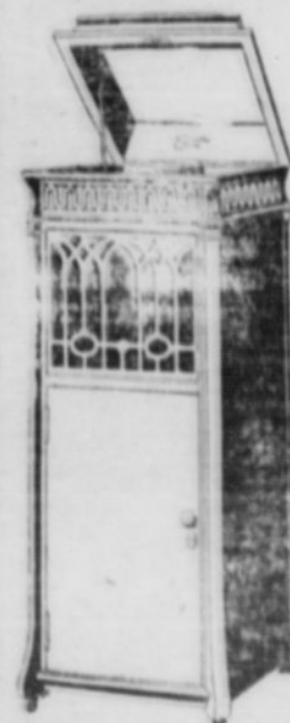
And Best Wishes for a bright beginning and a joyful ending of a very happy new year



MOORE & PICKENS

At Maves & Sons Store
MARION, KY.

Here's the Gift Supreme!



It requires no more money to put a New Edison in your home Christmas morning than it does to buy trinkets that will soon be forgotten. Our BUDGET PLAN makes this possible.

The New Edison is a gift for the entire family—one that will last forever and be forever enjoyed.

Don't Buy Any Phonograph Until You Hear

The
NEW EDISON

The New Edison plays all talking machine records better than the machines for which they were made. We don't ask you to take our word. Make your own comparison.

Come in. Hear the incomparable Edison and ask about our BUDGET PLAN.

OUR BUDGET PLAN—For a nominal cash payment we will deliver the New Edison of your choice to your Christmas tree. You need pay no more till next year. Then budget the balance according to your convenience.

G. W. Yates

Music Store

EVERYTHING MUSICAL

Telephone 46-2

MARION, KY.

LISTEN!!



NO MAN has ever retired on the money he spent!

Like the power of Niagara upon the turbine wheel, is the effect of accumulated dollars in the commercial circle. The great river gathers its strength gradually—and so may you. But there must be a beginning, however small. One hundred pennies are enough to open a savings account, and every dollar you leave will earn four per-cent.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

Tolu, Kentucky

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Frank Dodge, of Sturgis, was here Saturday.

E. F. Summerville, of Mattoon, was here Tuesday on business.

Judge Northen, of Hopkinsville, was in Marion Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Phillips, of Tribune, were shopping in Marion the first of the week.

Mrs. I. L. Wheeler, of Tribune, is visiting her son, R. F. Wheeler, of this city.

The Womens Club was entertained December 14 by Mrs. J. H. Stevens and Mrs. A. M. Shelby at Mrs. Shelby's home. A very interesting program was rendered on the well known writer, James Whitcomb Riley.

—A beautiful line of pictures from 10c to \$1.00. M. F. CAMERON

Judge C. S. Nunn went to Eddyville Monday on legal business.

Hubert Crider, who is attending University of Kentucky, is at home to spend the holidays.

Gilbert Denny is spending the vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Denny.

G. W. Brown went to Sturgis on Monday of this week.

Mrs. Ray Brantley and Mrs. Oscar Arfack, of Nunns, were shopping here the first of this week.

Mrs. M. L. Watson, of Summer shade, Ky., is here to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. G. P. Dillon.

Miss Catherine Reed, who is attending school at Lexington, has returned home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Reed.

Mrs. Gussie Towery, of Princeton, is visiting relatives here.

W. H. Hillyard, of Tribune, was here Tuesday and paid us a call.

Miss Roberta Moore returned Monday from an extended visit in Owensboro.

Thomas Hughes, M. Wilson and Will Franks, of the Weston section, were in Marion Monday on business.

Mr. Ed Cook and son, of Hebron, were in the city the first of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrod, of Dawson, were here Monday shopping.

Mrs. Elmer Crider, of Sullivan and Mrs. Willie Writtenberry, of Dekoven were shopping in Marion Monday.

James Daughtrey, of Hebron, was in the city Tuesday.

—W. O. Tucker, Funeral Director and Embalmer. tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hatcher, of Siloam, were here Tuesday shopping.

J. V. Threlkeld, of this city, will spend the holidays in Martin, Tenn.

E. H. Bigham, of Chapel Hill section, was in Marion on business the first of the week.

W. B. Rankin, of the Fords Ferry section, was in the city shopping one day the first of the week.

Mrs. Marion Clark and son, of St. Louis, are visiting relatives in this city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Clements, of Providence are visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. J. H. Fritts, of Charleston, Miss., who has been visiting Mrs. H. Sullivan, has returned home.

Miss Laura McChesney, who has been visiting her uncle at Nashville, Tenn., returned home Saturday.

—We want our share, at least, of the coal business at the new Coal Co., and will appreciate trade as much or more than any one. We will do our best to make it to your advantage to trade with us. MARION COAL CO., Ira T. Pierce and J. Wesley Lamb, Mgrs.

Charles Butler died Sunday night at the home of Mr. Tabor and the remains were taken to Crooked Creek cemetery Monday for burial. Rev. W. T. Oakley conducted the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hornbeck, of Salem, are spending the holidays in Chicago.

Mrs. S. E. Paris, of Princeton, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. S. A. Enoch, returned home Tuesday.

Carlous Grubbs, of Chicago, will spend the holidays with his parents in this city.

Homer Lowery, of Lebanon, Tenn., and Higdon Lowery, of Grove Center, will spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Lowery, of this city.

—A new Coal Co. Marion Coal Co., successors to Maurie Nunn Coal Co. Please give us a trial. Your Old Servant, J. Wesley Lamb. Ira T. Pierce and J. Wesley Lamb, Managers.

Rev. James F. Price attended the Field Day for the Presbyterian church in Kentucky in Louisville last week.

Rev. James F. Price is in Louisville this week attending the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Presbyterian Church in the state.

Messrs. Watts Franklin and William Eskew, who are attending the University of Kentucky, Lexington, have returned home to spend the holidays.

Miss Helen Morehead, of Pineville, and Mr. James Morehead, of Princeton, will spend the holidays in Marion the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Taylor.

Miss Mildred Summerville, who is teaching in the city schools at Hazard, Ky., has returned to Marion to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Summerville.

The Marion Bank opened its Baby Savings Department on Monday Dec. 19th, little Winfred Mae Hart has the honor of being the first depositor. She is one week old, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. E. N. Hart. Little Jimmie Van Pelt was the second depositor, his grandfather, Mr. J. I. Clement, is a stock holder in Marion Bank, and his late great grandfather Mr. F. M. Clement, was one of the founders in 1887.

The Season's Greetings



GIFTS THAT ENDURE

Commonwealth Life Policies

BEBE BOSWELL, General Agent

PROGRAM

To Be Held at the Main Street Presbyterian Church
Friday Evening December 23 at 7:00 O'clock

Opening Prayer Rev. Jas. F. Price
Welcoming Speech Margaret Hina, Bettie Baillic
Recitation, "My little Brother" Houston Elder
Recitation, "The Wrong Doll" Evaline Hina
"Telling the Story" Virginia Fowler, Margaret Waters
Pantomime, "Holy, Holy, Holy", Seven Children and Choir
Piano Solo Virginia Guess
Song, "Crown With Adoration" Choir
Playette, "Through the Telescope".
Marie Clark and four children
Good Night Nicholas Boogher
Gifts from Christmas Tree
Benediction The Pastor

Make the New Year brighter by Burning
WEST KENTUCKY COAL in 1922.



Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

City Coal & Transfer Co.

R. S. Elkins

Phone 31-2

Marion, Ky.

SAFETY SERVICE SATISFACTION
In your Banking business for 1922 if you bank with
THE FARMERS BANK & TRUST CO.

TO OUR FRIENDS:

As the Christmas time approaches we feel that we should be ungrateful indeed if we did not take time to offer a word of thanks and appreciation to those good friends of ours in all parts of the County who have enabled us, in spite of general business depression, to make this year a very pleasant one and profitable in every respect.

We have made many new friends during the year that is just closing and we know from experience that these new found friends will become fast friends in the days to come.

To all our friends, both old and new, we extend the Season's Greetings, wishing all of them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

MARION, KY.

A good way to start the year 1922 would be to start a Savings Account with THE FARMERS BANK & TRUST COMPANY, Marion, Ky.



The Spirit of Christmas

prompts us to extend to our friends and patrons

our best wishes for a

Merry Christmas

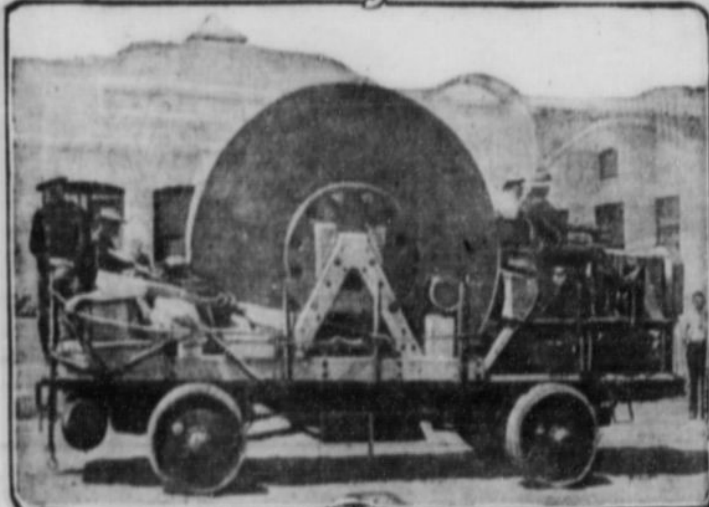
and Cordial Greetings for a New Year

of Prosperity



The Crittenden Press

A Little Journey Into Space



Transporting the 100-inch Mirror From Pasadena to Mt. Wilson.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Man takes many trips on the face of the globe; it might be well for him to soar beyond the clouds to observe the time table and routes of the spheres and note the relation of his earth to the celestial scheme of things.

When a mighty storm sweeps over the ocean, when a great war devastates a continent, when a Katmai blows off her head, when an earthquake destroys a populous city, men stand overwhelmed and awed at the spectacle.

But how little and insignificant are such forces, measured by the majestic might of the earth as it sweeps on its course around the sun!

An eminent physicist has estimated that the power developed by a million Niagaras in a million years would not equal the energy expended by the earth in a single second as it circles round the sun.

And yet so perfect is the mechanism that, flying around its axis at an equatorial speed of more than 1,000 miles an hour, and around its orbit at more than 1,100 miles a minute, all the mundane influences of which astronomers know could not change the length of its day as much as a second in 100,000 years.

But as soon as one looks out into space with the eye of the astronomer, there comes the discovery that in all its seeming greatness the earth is so small that even a telescope 10,000 times as powerful as the strongest instrument now in existence would not reveal it to an astronomer on any fixed star.

Compared with the sun, our planet's insignificance becomes evident. More than 1,300,000 spheres like ours would be needed to make a bulk equal to that of a single sun.

Herschel's Picture of Solar System.

Perhaps our most graphic picture of the solar system is given by Herschel. Imagine a circular field two and a half miles in diameter; place a library globe two feet in diameter in the very center, 82 feet away put a mustard seed. The globe will represent the sun and the mustard seed Mercury.

At a distance of 142 feet place a pea, and another at 215 feet. These will represent Venus and the earth, both as to size and distance. A rather large pinhead at a distance of 427 feet will speak for Mars, and a fair-sized tangerine a quarter of a mile distant will stand for Jupiter.

A small lemon at two-fifths of a mile will play the role of Saturn, a large cherry tree three-fourths of a mile will answer for Uranus, and a fair-sized plum at the very edge of the field will proclaim Neptune.

Whether studied as the head of the planetary family to which the earth belongs, or whether as an average member of the great household of suns that dwell in the distant skies, Old Sol has many thrills for the student.

To the inhabitants of the earth the fact that he shines is the most important physical consideration in life. From him we derive warmth, light and power; without him the oceans and even the air itself would freeze; and, of course, under such conditions, life would be impossible.

While the stars appear to us about as much like the sun as the fireflies of a summer night, yet the patient investigations of astronomers show not only that the sun is a star, but that it is by no means either the largest or brightest of the celestial family. Assured that it is a star and knowing that the next nearest one is 300,000 times as far away, astronomers addressed themselves to the task of learning about the other stars by studying our own. They found that there are some like it, giving out the same kind of light, though most of them send us, through the spectrum, messages that tell quite different stories.

All in a Vast Migration.

When we consider the solar system—with its great sun, its eight planets and their 27 moons, and its 800 asteroids—as occupying an area whose diameter is nearly 6,000,000,000 miles (some 6,000,000 times as far as from New York to Chicago), it is amazing to think that there may be millions of other solar systems as large or larger than our own, comparatively close to us as star distances go, though so remote that their planets could not be seen by the astronomers of the earth,

even with telescopes as much more powerful than the biggest ones now in use as the latter are stronger than the naked eye.

No careful astronomer as Agnes M. Clarke tells us that a skiff in a vast, unfurrowed ocean could not be more utterly alone than is our solar system in its little corner of the universe. She continues:

"Yet the sun is no isolated body. To each individual of the unnumbered stars strewn the firmament, down to the faintest speck of light, . . . it stands in some kind of relationship."

Spectroscopic studies and sky observation alike tell us that our sun and his family are all headed in a great migration across the sky toward a point between the constellations of Hercules and Lyra.

The speed with which we are traveling in that direction is 12 miles a second. The velocity of an artillery shell is around 3,000 feet a second; that of the sun is 63,000 feet. An artillery shell with the velocity of the solar system through space would, according to Kippax, penetrate a sheet of steel four city blocks thick.

Is our great family journey through space along a straight road, or is it revolving around some greater body, even as the earth revolves around the sun and the moon around the earth? The astronomer tells us frankly that if the sun has an orbit its curve as yet defies detection.

Star Cluster in Hercules.

A faint idea of the stupendous number of stars that dot the sky and the staggering distance that separate them from our earth may be obtained from a fuzzy little speck of light in the constellation of Hercules. It is visible to the unaided eye only on the clearest nights; but train a high-powered telescope on it and you will see one of the finest star clusters in all the heavens.

Herschel's photograph of this cluster, taken with the big 90-inch Mount Wilson reflector, discloses that it is made up of more than 50,000 stars, very many of them as big and as bright as our own sun. How far away they are cannot be said, for they are too remote for measurement with the finest instruments yet devised. It is certain, however, that they are at least so distant that the light coming to the earth from them this year may have started on its hurtling journey through space about the time of Joshua's conquest of Jericho.

A glance to another spot in the firmament will afford a weak suggestion of the tremendous age of the universe. The central star of the sword of Orion appears to the naked eye as merely a dim little fellow that might be passed without a thought. But a telescope discloses it as the most magnificent nebula in the heavens. Its diameter is thought to be 20,000,000 times greater than that of our sun.

When the sweet singer of Israel sang that "the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth His Handiwork," he had never seen more than 5,000 stars. With the latest Mount Wilson reflector 300,000 write themselves upon the photographic plate.

Setting His Doubts.

A Boston man of discriminating taste, dining at his favorite eating place, ordered fricassee chicken, took one look at it and called the waiter: "When does a chicken become a fowl here?"

The obliging waiter scowled hard before finding his answer: "When it is a rooster, sah . . . it's a matter of sex."

But the patron did not seem convinced, and the steward was summoned. Again the polite inquiry: "When does a chicken become a fowl, M—?"

"Never, sir, in this restaurant!" came back the steward; and the guest went pleasantly on with his meal.—Pittsburgh Sun.

Did Look Bad.

"Oh, yes, we are engaged to be married next spring; but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love."

"Why so?"

"Well, when a fellow looks back and sees her testing the diamond in her engagement ring on the window pane don't you think he has good cause to feel a bit dubious?"

PINEY CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Crayne visited Mr. Will Crayne and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Campbell and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hunt Sunday.

Mrs. Maud Cider and son visited her daughter, Mrs. Leta Woodall, Saturday and Sunday.

Little Misses Flora and Ruth Campbell visited at the home of Mr. John Sigler Sunday.

Mrs. C. L. Hunt and Miss Irene Riley visited Mr. and Mrs. James Riley one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Jennings and little daughter spent the week end with Mrs. Jennings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Woodall spent Sunday with J. O. Belt and family.

BLOOMING ROSE

Mr. P. Mitchell of Lola took his little boy to Rosiclar Thursday for an operation.

Mrs. Lizzie Sullenger was buried at the Watson cemetery last Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Singleton went to Marion Friday on business.

Mr. Otis Wheeler went to Marion Saturday.

Miss Nelda Croft visited Miss Ruby Singleton Saturday and Sunday.

The school at Blooming Rose is moving along nicely with Mr. Otis Wheeler as teacher.

Mr. D. Wheeler and wife visited Mr. Enoch Belt and family Sunday.

Mr. P. Campbell and family were guests of Mr. Arthur Singleton near Salem Sunday.

LONE STAR

(Written for last week)

Mr. J. P. Stevens was the guest of H. F. Haynes Saturday.

Finis Cannon has moved to Carlos Belt's place.

Mr. Claud Stevens went to Princeton Saturday.

J. R. Woodall killed a 450 pound hog last week.

Mr. O. Stevens, wife and little daughter, Ronella, visited Geo. Scott of Crayne Sunday.

Kellie James has moved to Fredonia.

Corbet Taft and Etta Rushing visited John Rushing Sunday.

Vera Hill visited Mrs. Mae Stevens Saturday.

Theodore Hill visited Mr. Talmage Hill Monday.

DYCUSBURG

Rev. Mack Harper delivered an excellent sermon here Sunday.

J. A. Graves spent a few days in Paducah last week.

Atty. T. C. Bennett and wife, of Maion, were called to the bedside of Mrs. Frank Ramage last week.

Misses Leila Ferguson, Helen Charles and Ada Melroy were in Paducah Monday.

H. Holland was in Paducah Monday.

J. L. Martin, of Tiline spent the week end the guest of W. E. Charles and family. He was enroute to Marion to visit his sister, Mrs. Betty Slayton.

Mrs. Shelly Decker was in Paducah last week.

Misses Anna L. Glenn and Ialeene Ferguson spent Wednesday and Thursday in Paducah the guest of Mrs. J. C. Bennett.

Dr. J. F. Bunton, Nelle Easley, J. Easley and Albert Brown, of Fredonia were in Smithland Wednesday, accompanied by Mrs. W. E. Charles.

Mrs. Laura Vosler, of Dawson, is visiting relatives here.

Messrs. Herbert Perryman and Anson Bennett were in Paducah last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Boaz spent Tuesday in Lyon county the guests of Prof. D. F. Brightwell and wife.

Messrs. Robert Melroy and William Charles were in Paducah Monday.

Mrs. G. L. Lott was in Paducah Tuesday shopping.

L. Krone was in Hopkinsville last week.

Miss Rhea Cooksey has returned home from Kuttawa.

TRIBUNE

(Written for last week)

Mrs. Bettie Corley visited Mrs. Dora Woodside Saturday.

Mrs. Maud Conger and two sons, Ernest and Kenneth, spent Sunday with Mrs. Will Tosh.

Mrs. Lena Woodside spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lamb spent Sunday with Dr. Joe Lamb and family.

Mrs. Dora Woodside visited Mrs. Cora Horner Sunday.

Mrs. Bettie Corley spent one day recently with Mrs. Will Tosh.

Mr. A. and Walter Conger visited John and Roy Chandler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lamb visited Miss Belle Lamb Sunday.

Mrs. Lena Woodside spent one day recently with Mr. Henry Chandler and family.

Mr. Lester Corley and Dr. Joe Lamb went to Marion Monday.

Mr. Claud Lamb spent Saturday with Dr. Joe Lamb.

Mr. C. Towery visited Mr. Preston Woodside Sunday.

Why It Exists.

An Arizona entomologist claims to have discovered usefulness in the chigger. We don't know what it is, but our guess is that the chigger exists solely for the purpose of giving people something to do when they might otherwise be comfortably doing nothing.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

—and
that's
from
the
heart

Strouse & Bros.
Evansville, Ind.

Parcel Post
repaid on
Mail Orders.

Dependable Since 1868

Fares Refunded
According to
M.R.A. Plan.

Fares
Refunded
to
Out-of-
Town
Shoppers



Paducah, Kentucky

Mail
Orders
Carefully
and
Promptly
Filled



ELEVENTH HOUR HINTS

Those who find that there is something left off their gift list at the last moment may yet order of us in time for Christmas.

Send us your orders, we will fill it instantly and return by next mail.

Silk Hose

Say It With Stockings

Ladies' silk lace hose and lace clock; full fashioned; all silk; black, brown, gray, navy, silver . . . \$4.75
Ladies' embroidered silk hose and embroidered clock; silver, brown, black . . . \$3.00
Ladies' all-silk full fashioned hose; brown, black and white . . . \$3.00
Ladies' glove silk hose in spider weave, lace stripe and plain; brown, black, white, silver . . . \$2.98 to \$1.50
The famous Gordon hose, black, brown, white . . . \$2.75 and \$3.00

Gloves For Gifts

12 and 16 button French gloves; black, white, tan, brown . . . \$3.98 to \$7.50
Centimeter gauntlets or Fielder gloves with strap wrist, self-same or fancy stitchings; black, white, brown, russett, castor, all sizes . . . \$4.50
Centimeter French Kid Gloves in one and two button style; self-same and fancy embroidered back; black, white, chocolate, castor, cream, gray, tan, russett, at \$2.98, \$3.75
Chamoisette gauntlets, strap wrist; white, brown, beaver, mastoe . . . 87c, \$1.25, \$1.50

Ivory For Christmas

Ivory sets (comb, brush, and mirror), hand painted . . . \$5.75
Jewel boxes . . . \$2.50 and \$3.75
Puff Boxes . . . \$1.98 to \$3.75
Hair Receivers . . . \$1.98 to \$3.75
Ivory Buffers . . . 98c
Mirrors . . . \$3.75 to \$6.50
Trays . . . \$2.75 to \$6.50
Perfume Bottle . . . \$1.00
Pin Cushion and Jewelry Box . . . \$1.98
Hair Brushes . . . \$2.75 to \$6.50
Combs . . . 30c to \$1.00

A Gift Of

Rudy Handkerchiefs

Ladies' all-linen handkerchiefs; 3 in a box, white with colored embroidered corners 80c
Ladies' colored linen handkerchiefs; all the fashionable colors; embroidered corner; 3 in a box . . . 80c
All-white linen handkerchiefs; embroidered corner; 3 in a box . . . 79c
Ladies' batiste handkerchiefs; colored embroidered corner; 3 in a box . . . 25c and 50c
Ladies' colored linen handkerchiefs; embroidered corner; all colors . . . 25c each
Ladies' all-linen handkerchiefs; white and colored; embroidered corner . . . 50c

Gifts For Men and Boys

SHIRTS

Silk Crepe de Chine, Silk Broadcloth and Tub Silk Shirts, in white and fancy colors; special . . . \$1.95
Madras Shirts; "Imperial Make;" Fine grade Madras, at . . . 98c to \$3.75
Men's Night-Shirts and Pajamas \$1.00, \$2.98

GLOVES

Dress Kid Gloves; tan . . . \$2.50
Mocha Gloves; Beere lined . . . \$3.50
Wool Gloves; tan, gray, brown, black . . . 50c, 75c, \$1.00

SOX

Plain and Fancy Silk Sox . . . 60c to \$1.08
Fibre Silk Sox; all colors . . . 50c
Plain and Fancy Wool Sox . . . 60c to \$1.08
Cotton Lisle Sox; all colors . . . 25c and 35c

NECKTIES

Silk Knit Ties . . . 50c to \$2.98
Silk and Satin Ties . . . 40c to \$1.60

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
Western Newspaper Union



The Car was Too Slow for Pete

FRANCES

Miss Elizabeth Teer and Jack Kirk attended the party at Miss Elizabeth Hodge's Thursday night.
Mr. Forest Pogue made a business trip to Paducah last week.
Mrs. Nancy Matthews is visiting in Paducah this week.
Miss Elizabeth Teer spent the night with Miss Odith Simpkins Thursday.
Miss Odith Simpkins spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Ruby Brasher.

DEANWOOD

Rev. C. T. Boucher filled his appointment at Sugar Grove Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Acie Walker were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stembridge one night last week.
Mr. and Mrs. James McConnell and Mr. Lynn Walker visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Van Hooser Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Stembridge were guests of Mr. John Stembridge and family Saturday.
Miss Wilma Walker spent one night last week with Mrs. Bessie McConnell.
Mr. Frank Lamb visited Mr. and Mrs. James H. Walker one night last week.
Mrs. Ella Eaton was the guest of Mrs. Bessie McConnell one day last week.
Messrs. Edd Turley and Hester Roberts spent Sunday at the home of Mr. T. L. Walker.
Mr. Alvie Walker and family visited T. E. Walker and family one night last week.
Rev. Harvey VanHooser was the guest of T. L. Walker one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. John Cullen were guests of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Travis one day recently.
Mrs. Rebecca Walker visited recently with her mother, Mrs. Ida Morse.
Mr. and Mrs. Isom Morse were recent guests of his mother, Mrs. S. I. Morse.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Clay Lick Fluor Spar Company, of Marion, Crittenden County, Kentucky is closing out its business and all persons having claims against it will present them, properly proven, to John O'Donnell, P. O. Box 403, Evansville, Ind., for payment. 22 4
CLAY LICK FLUOR SPAR CO.
By John O'Donnell, President
Attest, S. A. Schmitt, Sec. Treas.

PINEY FORK

Rev. C. T. Boucher filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.
Rev. Ramer spent one night last week with Rev. C. T. Boucher.
Mr. Ernest Tackwell and wife went to Crider one day last week.
Willie Wilson visited his son, Orville Wilson, one night last week.
Mrs. Mable Blackburn spent the first part of the week with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Boucher.
U. Crider, of Marion spent one day last week with his sister, Mrs. Gertie Crayne.
Mr. Luther Gibson and family have moved to the Dr. O. C. Cook farm.
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crayne and son visited W. G. Crayne and family Sunday.
Elbert Wilson and wife visited O. Wilson Sunday.
Ernest Tackwell spent Sunday evening with Ed Riley.
Mrs. Lillie Tackwell and daughter, Ruby spent Sunday with Mrs. Eva Wilson.

SEVEN SPRINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Patton were in Salem Sunday.
L. K. McClure and Mrs. Sallie Henry were called near Pinkneyville Sunday on account of the serious illness of Mr. Bill McClure.
Mr. D. H. Postlethweight visited his parents near Marion Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. B. Patton of Caldwell Springs was the guest of his uncle, M. L. Patton Thursday.
Corbett McKinney and family were guests of Mrs. Green near Dycusburg Saturday and Sunday.
Jim Patton and wife, of Caldwell Springs were guests of L. K. McClure and wife Friday.
Sam Huff of Elm Grove visited in this section Sunday.
Will Eaton is building a tobacco barn on his farm in this vicinity.
Collin and Caralton Patton were visiting at the home of Rev. J. C. Kinsolving Sunday.
There will be a Christmas tree at Boaz school house on the 24th.

A SAFF TEST.

For those who are in need of a remedy, for kidney troubles and back ache, it is a good plan to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They are strongly recommended by Marion people.
Mrs. J. R. Summerville, East Depot St., Marion says "Several years ago I used Doan's Kidney Pills on different occasions for slight disorders of my kidneys and from the results obtained I am only too glad to recommend them to anyone subject to a weak or lame condition of the back." (Statement given October 17 1916. On December 22 1920 Mrs. Summerville said "I have the same good opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills as when I endorsed them before whenever I am troubled with kidney weakness Doan's always straighten me up just fine".
Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Summerville had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. (advertisement)

Just 2 More Days Till Christmas!

You will want to do the rest of your Christmas buying where you can get exactly what you want in the shortest time at the lowest price.

When you come to Marion don't forget to come in and see our big line of Christmas goods. The biggest line we have had since before the war.

Dolls Toy Dishes Vases
Child's Dishes Glassware
Boxes and Baskets of Candy

FINE FRUITS NUTS CANDIES

The Best of Good Eats for your Christmas Dinner

The Old Reliable Grocery Store where Quality, Price and Service are guaranteed.

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all our customers and friends."

Morris, Son & Mitchell
Marion, Ky.

Are You Looking For Santa Claus?

He has been at our store and left lots and lots of toys, dolls, dishes, wagons, horns, candies, nuts and fruits and other things that boys and girls like. Tell your father and mother to come to our store when they come to Marion.

We have Christmas Presents for every member of the family. We have a full and complete line of groceries.

We have hundreds of articles in our store that would make splendid gifts, ties, hats, gloves, silk hose. If you know anything about Grady's you know that both Quality and Price are right.

C. W. GRADY

New Grocery and Variety Store
MARION, KENTUCKY

First Door South Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

Mrs. B. L. Richardson and Miss Nell Baker, of Corbin, Ky., are with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker, of Salem, for the holidays.
Mr. T. T. Jones, of Crayne found a water melon in his field December 8th which weighed 10 pounds and was in perfect condition.

Pre-Inventory Sale

In order to reduce my immense stock of merchandise before taking my annual inventory, I am going to offer to the people of Blackford and community some of the greatest bargains ever offered in Webster or Crittenden Counties. Following are a few of the many bargains to be had during this sale. Come early and get your choice.

42-in. Wool Storm Serge. 85c	Best Dress Gingham, yd 14c
42-in. Wool French Serge \$1.50	Housier Domestic, yd 12c
3-lb. Cotton Hats, 72x90. 75c	Hope Bleach Domestic, yd 20c
Good Heavy Work Shirts 75c	Best Apron Gingham, yd 12c
Dress Shirts, \$1.00 to \$3.00	Best Shirting Cheviot, yd. 17c
Cotton Blankets, 64x76 \$1.65	Best Outing, 15c

I also have a big line of New Holiday Goods.

Sale Now On—Continues Until Dec. 31

H. L. LAMB

BLACKFORD, KENTUCKY

PUBLIC SALE

—I WILL ON—

Wednesday, Dec. 28

At my place 2 1-2 miles West of Marion on Salem road, offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following property:

One Mare
One Wagon
One New Mower
Lot of Hay and Fodder

And many other articles too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of Sale.

W. D. JAMES

A Good Resolution for the New Year would be to Keep Your Property Better Insured in 1922.

To Our Friends:

May the Christmas time bring you joy and the New Year bring you happiness and prosperity.

Crider & Woods Co.

C. W. LAMB MISS NELLE WALKER
MARION, KY.

DO YOUR TALKING OVER THE
—HOME—
LONG DISTANCE
FOR BEST RESULTS
QUICK ECONOMICAL