



HERE'S HOWE

(By E. W. Howe)

There used to be a man who told me I should marry again, and had a woman picked out for me. Somehow I could never squelch him, I had known him so long, although I had never intimated to him that I needed such advice. His assumption that I needed his assistance was extremely distasteful to me; no doubt he spoke to women unknown to me, and made me ridiculous, but I could not help myself. Fortunately I am rid of this man, as he died some time ago, but others remain to keep me sufficiently humiliated. One of the heaviest burdens of my life has always been numerous persons among my acquaintances who make a fool of me, and I have never been able to get rid of them. According to my standards they are grossly impolite, but they seem to have friends, and prosper. I get along well with active enemies; they at least only scowl at me, and finally they quit talking about me behind my back—but I cannot handle some friends so successfully.

I am firmly convinced that the most sensible effort in which a man may engage is to do the best he can with such powers as Almighty God or heredity has given him. There are so many weak and unfortunate that I cannot help them all, but may I help myself? I must eat to live, and food is contrary and malicious. At 9 a.m., when suffering distress from unwise or overeating, I resolve to do better thereafter, but four hours later, with agreeable friends at table, I forget the solemn warning and resolution of the morning. With my striving I make

a little progress. Am I a fool for not making more, or have I inherent weaknesses of body and mind that tie me hopelessly to sin? Some say they can pray for strength, and receive it. Others say they are able to exercise their will, and overcome evil; but I have observed that both these boosters are usually as weak as I am; so generally so that their methods do not impress me. Is sin the seed planted in man to inevitably destroy him at eighty, or earlier? Anyway, I am able to regulate it a little, to my advantage, and shall persevere; I am still convinced that there is most comfort in life for those who resist sin as much as possible, instead of welcoming it.

I often think of a saying by Napoleon: "I will be compelled to go to school again," he said, when contemplating his second marriage, "to learn the ways of new woman." Napoleon was a king; the girl he was to marry a princess of a subject nation. She had been brought up in the simple German way; she had been assigned him for breeding purposes (and I do not say this in an offensive way, but as a mere statement of fact). Why did he not say to this girl, as he said to his subjects: "Learn my ways." Well, the most powerful man cannot do that with a woman. Let a king arrange for intimate association with a peasant woman, and he has another war on his hands. He is no longer king of his country or of himself. He has divided his regal power; he may be a Senate of the firm, but must wrangle with the House before his acts are constitutional.

TRAVEL BY TRAIN



THE MOST RELIABLE

THE SAFEST

THE MOST COMFORTABLE



THE POWER

I am a firm believer in anything my reasoning power tells me is absolute truth. Once my belief is established, my faith lays hold in earnest.

All bodies set in motion by outside influence, and left to themselves, tend to become still—in other words, they come to rest. If I drop a pebble in a still pond, ripples start very quickly. When the impact of the pebble is gone, the little waves gradually become placid again. That's because the force is not continuous.

The great planets floating in space are in constant motion. Some wonderful power must have set them to work. And, unless that power is perpetual, the large bodies would in time cease to move.

Our earth is rolling now—a thousand miles per hour—swifter than the most powerful airplane! It is also rolling around the sun in an almost incomprehensible orbit, every 365 days. Some stupendous power set the pace. It is still causing the big spheroid to move exactly on time, and with the same unerring precision. The power is at work right now, as it was "in the beginning."

I don't need any book to tell me that this power is still at work. Eclipses can be figured thousands of years ahead, far more accurately than any man-made chronometer can register. The past proves this.

Call the power God, or any other name—I know there is a supreme power. Since great good comes from the exercise of this power that makes universal life possible, I know it is a good power, for which "God" is by all earthly reason the best name.

Theorists and doubters may tell me with all emphasis that there is no God; I know better. And, I am willing to put my faith, and all that I am and have, in the power that gives me my life, and the lives of those I hold most dear. Men may believe as they please—I do the same.

HONOR ROLL—OLIVET SCHOOL

First Grade — Sallie Lee Cagle, Amos Cagle, Julia Ann Cagle, Charlie Bridges, Charles William Sherrill, Pearl Sherrill, Robert Clements, Birdie Galloway, Cecil Tredaway, Dock Lambert, Hughey Hyatt and Claude Callahan.

Second Grade—Mamie Enloe, Annie Mae Ray, Stella Jordan, Regina Woody, Jack Lambert, David Hyatt, Fred Clements, James Ward, Grover Cagle, Howard Reagan and Henry Galloway.

Third Grade — Jimmie Sherrill, Pearl Hayes, Edna Hyatt, Naomi Griffin, Bernie Woody, Ned Allison, and Herbert Callahan.

Fourth Grade — Binnie Bridges, Lillian Ray, R. C. Hyatt, L. C. Cagle, Frank Sherrill, Grady Galloway.

Fifth Grade — Bruce Clements, Lucile Hyatt, Kate Bradley, Georgia Lambert, Mezilda Bridges, Russel Lambert, Charlotte Queen and Montgomery Sherrill.

Sixth Grade — Ruby Reagan, Leslie Bradley, Mary Ella Sherrill, Ethel Hayes, Janie Reagan, Carl Jordan, Ruth Hippi, Norma Enloe and Elizabeth Hippi.

Seventh Grade—Carl Clements and Jesse Jordan.

"Down on the Farm" with Marion Talley



Marion Talley, retired prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, riding a tractor with her tenant Bill Purcell, who runs her manacred farm at Colby, Kansas, for her. The young singer has plunged into the intricacies of modern agriculture with the same intensity that won her success as diva in America's greatest opera company.

Martha Norelius Victor in Wrigley Marathon



Martha Norelius  
OLYMPIC CHAMPION  
-WINNER OF TEN-MILE WRIGLEY SWIM!

Martha Norelius of New York, Olympic champion, emerged as the victor in the women's 10-mile Wrigley marathon at Toronto, winning the \$10,000 prize. Ruth Tower was the second place, and \$3,000.

COMING!

DR. N. D. WELLS

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27 AND 28

JACKSON HOTEL

Registered Optometrist — Eye Strain Specialist

BRING US ALL YOUR EYE TROUBLE



LUMBER LOGIC

Building Materials

It stands to reason that quality lumber should always be bought in preference to inferior grades. The result is inevitably, complete satisfaction—whether the the job is a minor repair or the construction of a home. That is why all lumber sold here is up to a uniformly high standard.

BUILDERS SUPPLY & LBR. CO.

The Beauty Parlor

for

Smart Women



We have skilled operators in hair dyeing, marcel waving, Finger Waving, scalp treatments, Henna treatments, manicuring, facial massaging and shampooing.

We cater to smart women—who want the best possible service at the most economical prices. Through the whole gamut of beauty operations, you will find our services as complete as you could wish for, and our operators as competent as those who administer to your beauty requirements must be.

Permanent Wave \$7.00

TUCKASEEGEE BEAUTY PARLOR