

SCHOOL BELLS RINGING

ADOLPH MEYER SCHOOL

After a vacation of three months, during which time our school grounds were very much neglected, we have been able to get them in proper shape once again.

Our vegetable garden has been spaded, arranged in rows, and seeds properly planted for our fall crop. The pupils of the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth grades have this work in charge and are competing with each other as to which will have the best crop.

Mr. Lazu Block, chief attendance officer, paid us a visit last Monday afternoon. The visit was in the nature of a social call, so congratulations upon the promotion of Mr. Block were in order.

Miss Dora Janfried, drawing supervisor, spent Monday with us, and in conference with the principal planned the work for the coming year.

The projects, which are to be worked out in all departments, will correlate with spelling, geography, history, reading, English, composition and penmanship.

Mrs. N. C. Lanier, general manager of the public school lunch department, accompanied by Miss Blossom Shepard, assistant supervisor, spent several hours with us last Friday morning.

would come forward and offer to bring these lunches to the school. It would be a favor greatly appreciated by both pupils and the faculty.

Arithmetic Eighth Grade B—Marguerite Rogers, Jennie Scott, Ione Cox, Elizabeth Costello, Amelia Serpas, Earl Cooper, Nick Corona, Joseph Breitting.

Seventh Grade A—George Tierney, Clancy Hurlin. Seventh Grade B—Angeline Chagnard, Ulisse Wattigney, Minnie Boudreaux, Raymond de Poche, Ben Cantin.

Sixth Grade A—Gladys Grundmeyer, August Tierney. Sixth Grade B—Mike Evola. Fourth Grade A—Marguerite Robichaux.

Fourth Grade B—Afan Barnes. Fourth Grade B—Florence Eddy, Mamie Sutherland, Ellen Sutherland, Miel Maronge, Mary Le Bon, Leighton Bergeron.

Third Grade A—Melba Campbell, Tom Baudean, Gertrude Flanagan, Sidney Bieber, Anatole Boudreaux. Second Grade A—Alvera Ernst, Selina Folse, Mary B. Hotard, Betty Johnson, Juanita Jermanson, Christina Lutz, Juanita Serpas, Juanita Baer, Aubert Hebert, Lionel Parr, Malcolm Schultz.

Spelling Eighth Grade B—Marguerite Rogers, Joseph Breitting, Elizabeth Costello, Earl Cooper, Amelia Serpas.

Seventh Grade A—Thelma Sutherland, George Tierney, Clancy Hurlin. Seventh Grade B—Angeline Chagnard.

Sixth Grade A—Gurdon Camus, Ethel Maronge, August Tierney, Camille Costello, Francis Travia. Sixth Grade B—Joseph Alonzo, Lydia Campbell, Thelma Arsaço.

Fourth Grade A—Muriel Gallingshouse, Sidney Malborough, Verner Lejeune. Fourth Grade B—Lucille Breaux, John Brechtel, Thelma Sanborn.

Fourth Grade B—Leonide Serpas, Mathilda Richards, Rhea Simon, Mamie Sutherland, Ellen Sutherland, David Geba, Laura Fabian, Amanda Hebert.

Third Grade A—Leona M. Hammond, Henry Braud, Melba Campbell, Helen Bordonel, Anatol Boudreaux. Second Grade A—Alvera Ernst, Selina Folse, May B. Hotard, Betty Johnson, Juanita Jermanson, Juanita Baer, Juanita Serpas, Christina Lutz, Aubert Hebert, Malcolm Schultz, Lionel Parr.

BELLEVILLE NOTES

Miss Dagma Summe, who is in charge of the Department of Educational Research, visited the school and tested the children in penmanship and spelling.

Miss Gene Scott, who is in charge of athletics, made her first visit to the school Tuesday.

Penny packages of Graham crackers are being supplied with the milk. There are three crackers in each package.

Miss Sheppard and Mrs. Lanier of the department of school lunches, visited the school.

The removal of the book cases to the upper hall gives an opportunity for the placing in the lower hall that which might be useful, significant or beautiful.

A flag staff supporting a silk American flag would be a beautiful centerpiece. (An opportunity for a friend.)

MCDONOGH No. 5 SCHOOL

On Monday, October 30, the day before Halloween, a penny party will be held on the school grounds, beginning at 3:15 o'clock.

Games of all kinds, apple ducking and dancing will be enjoyed. Refreshments will be sold. Everyone is invited to be present.

Dr. Dagne Sunne visited our school on Thursday. We enjoyed her talk very much.

The following pupils have attained the highest scores in the week's speed tests in arithmetic: Fifth B—Elizabeth Posey, Helen Breaux and Norbert Ford.

Those showing the greatest advancement from day to day in the same tests were: Rudolph Perez, Reginald Smith, Hilde Breaux, Virginia Ortalan and Agnes Besson.

Edward North and Irma Lee Sims of the Fifth B class are leading their class, Edward having made the highest monthly average and Irma Lee the second highest.

Excellent hygiene tests were written by these Fourth A pupils: Thelma Harris, John Sutherland, Anna L. Hindelang, Bessie Bowers, Amy Smith, Robert Alonzo, Alice Lee, Catherine Wagnenauer, Mary Calmi, Reid Lynch, Edna Daigle, Raymond Lloyd, Rene Jeantreau, Catherine Quartano and Anthony Lichardo.

In the Fourth B grade, pupils who had perfect attendance for the first quarter are: John Barton, Noel Durkes, Walter Goodwynne, Octave Lacoste, Joseph Sanseri, Philip Sanseri, Ethelyn Albrecht, Florence Higgins, Ursula Jeansonne, Bernice Lands, Myrtle Lingoni, Josephine Macaluso, Iris McGarr, Lucille Woolverton.

The weekly speed test was won by Bessie Golmer and the highest score in language and geography tests was made by Ursula Jeansonne.

100 per cent in spelling: Third A: Frank Donnelly, Walter Yeardon, Irlia Arnold, Ione Boyer, Laura Chauvin, Vera Cook and Freda Essinger. Third B: William Alford, George Hofman, Edna Arnold, Lillian Aubert and Emelda Burmaster. Second B: Helen Donnelly, Catherine Sanseri and John Mars.

Far From the Madding Crowd. "I understand you are going to take a vacation."

"A vacation is what they call it," replied Senator Sorghum. "But what I am going to do is to get to some secluded spot where I can worry about a whole lot of things without being observed."

Relief to Friend Husband. "Has the woman in politics improved the conditions of life?"

"Undoubtedly," replied Miss Cayenne. "Women now argue great questions among themselves instead of making husbands try to explain matters they do not understand."

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WHEN MEN WERE "FLAPPERS"

Grandpa Wore Corsets and Was Surely Some Dude in the Days of His Golden Youth.

"There is so much talk against the flapper these days, but history records that men were the flappers 50 years ago," remarks the Gillette (Wyo.) News. This assault on the dignity and good fame of the generation of grandfathers is bolstered up by certain evidence: "They greased their hair, wore corsets and otherwise made themselves look fine. Twenty years ago they wore stiff-bosomed shirts, silk belts six inches wide, parted their long hair in the middle and wore neckties that puffed out in front like the breast of a pouter pigeon."

Reading further in sartorial history, it will be found that at one period the shoulders of men's coats were heavily padded to make the vesterle weakling appear an athlete. It may even be suspected that the sterner sex gave up wearing breeches because so many did not possess the proper shaped leg.

Alring of the facts brought up by this Wyoming editor has the benefit of inducing a better spirit of humility. It serves to remind also that the fashion of one age almost invariably appears grotesque to the next, and suggests that the present modes are but transitory, being destined to give way to something perhaps worse, perhaps better, but surely different.

MUST HARMONIZE WITH PIANO

Infallible Test for Discovering Cracks and Defects in Locomotives Has Been Devised.

A piano seems to be out of place in a locomotive workshop, yet it has been found to play a very useful part. There is no better way of discovering cracks and defects in the different parts of the machinery than by striking the metal with a hammer and then comparing the noise of the vibrations with the piano notes. The man operating the piano must have a trained ear for music, seeing that it is his business to listen for the slightest discords. If the metal rings harmoniously with the piano note all is well; the least flaw will result in a discord. Defects that are hardly to be noticed by the ordinary method of hammering are at once evident when the piano test is employed. A locomotive that rings true all over, each note which it yields synchronizing properly with the same note as given by the piano, is certainly fit to take its place in service on the railway.—Scientific American.

Photograph by Wireless. Through wireless means, supplemented by an instrument somewhat resembling in its mechanism the human eye, we shall be able before long to talk to a person hundreds or thousands of miles away, and at the same time see that person's face.

Conversion by radio will thereby be rendered more intimate and agreeable. We can even watch the other person's changes of expression while he talks—see him smile at a joke while we hear him laugh, etc.

Nikola Tesla, the famous electrician, is responsible for this prediction. He says that he is now trying to perfect the requisite apparatus for this expected new development of radio, which he calls "television."—Exchange.

Boom in Leeches.

After many years of comparative neglect, the humble leech is again coming into its old popularity. But the old leech farms have long disappeared, and modern physicians who claim there are few better methods of relieving inflammatory areas than by the application of these blood-sucking creatures find difficulty in the supply. The "animated mustard plasters" are exported in baskets from Turkey, and Paris has one leech farm selling 130,000 a month, but it is said that chemists in England could easily dispose of double the number they are able to buy.—Scientific American.

A Glimpse of Mars.

The planet Mars, which drew a little nearer to the earth on June 18, seen through the telescope is to the novice a somewhat disappointing object. A wise astronomer never allows a visitor to look at Mars at all, if he can help it. For the casual visitor never realizes that the published drawings of the planet represent the very most that can be seen at the most exceptional moment. In fact, the trained observer cannot see 5 per cent of the whole for 90 per cent of the time. But the novice invariably expects to see the spider webs of canals and he is—invariably—disappointed.

German Fish for French Waters.

Two hundred thousand small freshwater fish, from German lakes, have been transported to France and safely consigned—without one casualty—in their new homes in the lakes of Picardy, famous for their fine fish. The transaction is a reparations item. The fish were transported in a special train consisting of wagons containing cisterns of water. The purity of the water was renewed every four hours with oxygen.

Recreation.

"I suppose these boarders of yours are here for a rest," remarked Si Stimlin.

"No," said Farmer Cornatossel. "They keep playin' games all day an' playin' the phonograph all night. Then when they get good and tired they go back an' appreciate their quiet city homes."

To Retain Its Popularity Radio May Have to Broadcast Scandal.

The mosquito is said to have 22 teeth, although it may seem like more.

Experience is not only an expensive teacher, but an inefficient one as well.

Women's fashions are a great boon to paraphraser; they are so suggestive.

The modern burglar now includes radio outfits in his list of approved loot.

JACK AND JILL

By MOLLIE MATHER (© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

His name was Jack. And he was grumbling to himself, that he should have been chosen to make the steep trip up the hill, instead of Thompson; Thompson always did have the easy commissions. Then, his boredom was somewhat lessened by the unexpected sound of a woman's voice, singing. It was not so much the song, which cheered Jack, as the note of girlish laughter that went with it.

The laughter and the song, both came from the direction of a big white farm house.

A girl could be seen, sitting on the veranda, holding a small boy in her arms.

"Jack and Jill," sang the girl, "went up the hill—"

"To get a cup of water," shouted the small boy, gleefully.

This engineering job in the mountains brought to him loneliness, and little of woman's companionship, and the woman's soft laughter brought to him renewed courage.

"Maybe I can stick it out, after all," he reflected, "if there's a homey place near by, where they'd welcome a fellow. Maybe the girl—no, she isn't the boy's mother, I heard him call her some name."

Lonely Jack drew up his car, as the two came near. His wistful smile brought forth no response from Miss Jill. He considered some reasonable excuse for speaking.

"Can you tell me," questioned Jack, hopefully, "if there is a road leading to the right, at the top of this hill?"

"I cannot," the young woman briefly returned. "I am only a visitor here myself." She went on her way, but Jack persisted.

"Perhaps Laddie could tell me," he suggested.

The girl's tone was impatient. "Dickie is too small to know anything about direction," she said.

Jack rode on, forlornly, but he made a last effort.

"I'd be glad to drive you and the little boy up," he said.

"Walking up," Miss Jill firmly replied, "is part of our game." And the road, when Jack got there, led neither to the right nor left, but straight on. A spring bubbled by the roadside, and he rested beside its coolness. The girl arrived presently, leading the child. Together, and ignoring his beseeching presence, they filled the tin cup with water, and sat, to enjoy it.

"I hope," said Dickie, "that you never will go home to the city, Jill, even when Mamma comes back. You think up such nice games, and Gran'ma likes you, too. She says it was pretty good of you to offer to stay with your friend's child, when she went 'way off to California. Did you and my Mamma used to go to school together? Gran'ma says you did. And Gran'ma says she wishes there was some young company for you out here, so you wouldn't get lonesome, with only me. Do you get lonesome?"

"No," denied Miss Jill. "Oh, no, indeed," but Jack saw the laughing dark eyes suddenly grow misty. He had thought them pretty before, but in their mistiness he was filled with a wild desire to comfort. To tell the girl just how he understood. If—he thought, disconsolately regarding her from his seat in the car—it might only be possible to meet her properly. But there were just workmen back at the camp—all strangers like himself.

"Sing!" demanded Dickie, "sing Jack and Jill, as we go down the hill." The girl sang, lightly, as he had first heard her. Mischievously, half way down, with a safe distance between, she turned to wave to him.

Then, Jack never could tell how it happened—trying to follow hastily, perhaps making too quick a turn in the deep rutted road—his car turned turtle, and he knew no more.

Dickie screamed, "He's falling! He's falling down hill! Oh, Janet, what shall we do?"

"Run!" she ordered. "Run as fast as you can, and bring Joe from the field." Janet herself was running to the aid of the unconscious young man.

She was bending over Jack when big Joe came hurrying to drive the injured one back to the house. Janet rested the broken head against her own shoulder, her handkerchief stopped the flow of blood.

Grandma had the spare bed ready. In his silence, poor Jack could not know the anxiety of the small group around the bedside when the doctor examined his wounds.

"Thank the Lord!" exclaimed Grandma, fervently, when the physician assured them that Jack would recover with good care.

"I will give the good care," offered Janet, cheerfully.

Truly, Jack had found friends—friends at last on the lonely mountain—friends—and the girl he loved. Day by day this love was proven. And slowly, and surely, in the soft eyes of his faithful nurse, Jack read love in return.

They sat one evening, hand in hand, when little Dick entered the room.

"Grandma says," announced Dick, "that when Mamma comes home, you are going away, Janet; and she says that Jack is going away, too. Are you going with him—to marry him?" Dickie stopped to hum his favorite song:

"Jack fell down and broke his crown—are you going to marry Jack?" "Tell him, Jill," said Jack, happily. Janet kissed her small charge. "I do," she agreed.

Historic Sword Found in River. A sword which has been recovered from the Tweed at Berwick, Scotland, in a salmon net has been identified as one presented by the city of Aberdeen to Col. Alexander Tower of Ferryhill and Logie, in recognition of his service in raising the Aberdeen police men, whom he commanded, in 1808. He became member of parliament for Berwick in 1806. The sword was stolen from a house in Tweedmouth 51 years ago, and the burglar afterward admitted having thrown it and other booty into the river from Berwick bridge.

ANTELOPE BEING WIPED OUT

Despite Possession of Remarkable Signaling System the Animals Are Rapidly Disappearing.

The American pronghorn antelope is approaching extinction. Formerly roaming from the Saskatchewan to Mexico, and east to the Missouri river, it is now confined to a few hundred wild animals and a few more in enclosures.

Roving creatures, easily the swiftest runners on the continent, living mainly in the open, they have become easy prey for long-range rifles when fleet-footed enemies were easily outdistanced.

Even their remarkable signaling system has not saved them. Ernest Seton-Thompson has explained how, on approach of some strange object, the antelope through a set of muscles raises with a jerk the hairs on the white rump patches on either side.

This flash shines afar like a patch of snow, and the message is read by all who have noses to read, for with the flash of hair is liberated an odor of musk from a gland located in a patch of brown hair in the white bloom.

The flash is given and away they go. If the flash is not seen their keen sense of smell carries the message even over long distances.

What Becomes of Rainfall. One ton of water to three pounds of flour is nature's recipe for making wheat bread, according to figures on rainfall published by the bureau of soils in the Department of Agriculture.

By controlling the water supply in irrigation, accurate measurement is possible, and this estimate is of the minimum requirement. Many crops need five times as much water.

What becomes of all the water? Of a ton of water falling on a dozen square feet of soil during the year, about one-third sinks through and is drained off underground. Only a little runs off the surface if the field is well plowed. A little evaporates immediately and the rest is held in the soil. As the surface dries, the moisture in the soil soaks up by capillary attraction and evaporates off the surface. But by far the greater amount is drunk by the roots of the plants, drawn up into the leaves and breathed back in vast quantities into the atmosphere.

One Little Grain of Wheat. One grain of wheat will produce 100 hexillion grains in the tenth year, an agricultural professor told a group of visiting farmers at the Pennsylvania State college. He wasn't quite sure that "hexillion" was the correct word, but here is how he wrote it: 100,000,000,000,000,000,000. There would be wheat grains enough, he said, to string four billion chains of it from the earth to the sun. Indeed, the crop of wheat, long before the tenth generation, would be so large that the earth would not be big enough to provide space to replace the entire crop.—Bucks County Daily News.

Love is blind, and with people marrying in times like these we suspect it is also wholly ignorant of arithmetic.

Women will settle the question of bobbed hair for themselves, just as they settled the question of the bobbed skirt.

Having become familiar, the radio, like the phonograph, is now judged by the kind of tune that is played on it.

When the wife goes to the country it's a vacation. When the politician goes to the country it's to avoid a vacation.

We have come to the conclusion that radio, new as it is, has already become vastly more popular than farming.

CHARTER

CHAPTER OF PELICAN HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION. United States of America, State of Louisiana, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans. Be it known, that on this twenty-fourth day of the month of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred twenty-two (1922), and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-seventh, before me, Hubert S. Baldwin, a notary public, duly commissioned and qualified in and for the Parish and State aforesaid, therein residing and declared that a certain number of persons, who are the true and lawful owners of the provisions of the laws of this State, and particularly Act 130 of the Legislature of this State for the year 1922, and all laws amendatory thereof and of the same subject-matter, they have covenanted and agreed, and by these presents do covenant and agree and bind themselves and those who may hereafter become associated with them in order to form and constitute a corporation or body politic in law, for the objects and purposes set out under the stipulations and conditions following—to-wit:

ARTICLE I.—The name and style of this corporation shall be the PELICAN HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION, and under its corporate name it shall have the power and authority to contract, sue and be sued, to make, have and use a corporate seal and the same to break, alter and amend at pleasure, to name and appoint such managers, directors and agents as the interest and convenience of the corporation may require. To make and establish and amend such by-laws, rules and regulations for the objects and purposes set out in this charter, shall exist and continue in force and during a period of ninety-nine years from and after date hereof.

ARTICLE II.—The domicile of this corporation shall be in the City of New Orleans, Parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, and all citations and other legal process shall be served upon the President, and in his absence or inability to act, upon the Vice-President, and in the absence or inability of both of these officers, to act on the Secretary or Treasurer.

ARTICLE III.—The objects and purposes for which this corporation is formed and the nature of the business to be carried on by it, is stated and declared to be: To provide for the accumulation of a fund from payments made on account of the subscriptions to capital stock and from rentals, bonuses, interest on loans and other sources, which fund so accumulated shall be used for the purpose of assisting the members of said corporation in purchasing, building and improving and

appearing: Louis A. Dubert, M. A. Bonap, Louis A. Landry, R. S. Landry, Frank S. Landry, Chas. J. Durr, Jeanne Arnold, Marcelle M. Landry, Mrs. Robert Chapot, Miss A. Brockhaus, Miss Odile V. Hubert, Mrs. Leon B. Hubert, I. B. Rennyson, Peter E. Young, Jules J. Vioque, Hy. Arnault, Gus Biancard, J. E. Hubert, G. B. Baldwin, F. W. Kallinger, Jr., R. A. Justice, W. E. Wainwright, H. H. Pradon, E. W. Smith, J. W. Wolff, Mrs. R. S. Landry, Albert Chapot, Matthew Arnault, Lawrence J. Baldwin, Warren B. Phillips, Jr., J. M. Carbine, S. Kelly, L. M. Feylin, C. A. Zittman, J. N. Landry, E. M. J. Borden, Mrs. H. J. Borden, Mrs. A. J. Borden, Mr. H. J. Borden, E. W. Smith, J. W. Wolff, W. E. Wainwright, J. E. Hubert, Lawrence J. Baldwin, Lawrence J. Baldwin, Agent

Max N. Kohler, B. F. Forestier, M. A. Becnel, Agnes Rene A. Vioque, Rene A. Vioque, Josephine Savole, Edward Haspel, Ernest W. Jones, R. B. Rossell, I. Y. Sanders, J. Floyd Hodges, A. Chisno, A. Wittness, Muriel B. Baldwin, Jackson.

A true copy. I, the undersigned, Secretary of the State of Louisiana, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing incorporation of this Corporation is in accordance with the laws of this State, in New Orleans, this 24th day of October, 1922. (Signed) JOHN B. WARD, Secretary of State.

(Seal) CUTHBERT B. BALDWIN, Notary Public for the Parish of Orleans, Louisiana. My office is located at No. 1000 Poydras Street, New Orleans, La. (Signed) CUTHBERT B. BALDWIN, Notary Public.

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