

FOREST GROVE AND BOS-  
TON

Mrs. Geo. Fowler  
Late Rist and wife and Silas  
Watkins and family were Carthage  
visitors Friday.

Cal Oldham was helping Homer  
Stockdale Saturday.

Charles Rist and family were  
Carthage visitors Saturday.

Homer Rakestraw and wife were  
visiting relatives here Saturday  
and Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Crusa and baby daugh-

ter spent Friday at George Fow-  
ler's.

Mr. McMannis is building a  
new barn.

Fred Fowler purchased a calf  
from Carl Slate.

Mrs. Floyd Joyce spent Thurs-  
day with her mother.

Grandma Joyce spent Thurs-  
day at the Frank Lee home.

Scott Carr and son took hogs  
to Jasper Tuesday and Wednesday.

Bud Boss is building a fine new  
chicken house.

Lester Clements and wife are

the proud parents of a baby boy  
born Thursday night.

The Forest Grove farm club,  
both men and women, enjoyed an  
ice cream social at the home of  
Charles Rist Friday night.

Homer Dunn and wife went to  
Carthage Monday to visit the lat-  
ter's brother who is quite ill with  
pneumonia.

Harvey Pittsbergen was help-  
ing Clarence Carr put up cowpeas  
Wednesday.

A wienie roast and dance was  
given at the home of John Jung-

man Tuesday night. A most enjoy-  
able time was had by all present.

Miss Dorothy Joyce spent Thurs-  
day afternoon with her sister, Mrs.  
Ruth Clements.

Several attended the sale at Sim-  
mons' Thursday.

The Forest Grove farm club  
ladies were very pleasantly enter-  
tained at the home of Mrs. George  
Wilkinson Thursday afternoon.  
Nine members and 6 visitors were  
present. The lesson subject was  
"The Rural School." Delicious  
refreshments of ice cream and  
cake were served. The next  
meeting will be with Mrs. Cal  
Oldham.

Mrs. Slate moved to Milo last  
week.

Bill Elmore was helping Floyd  
Brown sow wheat last week.

Frank Clements threshing Wed-  
nesday.

Mrs. Lee Clements and baby  
visited with the former's mother  
Monday.

George Wilkinson lost a horse  
last week.

Theodore Wheeler is re-covering  
his chicken house.

George Wilkinson is suffering a  
very sore foot caused by cutting  
it with a disc.

Neva and Maurine Martin and  
Mrs. Wesley Carter visited Miss  
Nora Browne Thursday evening.

George Fowler purchased a team  
of horses from Mr. Simmons.

The Forest Grove farm club is  
planning a supper to be given at  
the schoolhouse on Thursday night,  
October 12. Supper to be served  
at 7 o'clock. Everyone in the  
neighborhood is invited to come  
and bring something good to eat.  
Hot coffee will also be served.  
After the supper some good speak-  
ers will address the crowd.

Several from here attended the  
the ball game in Lamar Sunday.

Neva and Maurine Martin called  
at Grandma Boyd's Sunday.

Joe Taffner's children are hav-  
ing their tonsils removed.

Modena Wilkinson is ill with  
malaria. She was taken to the  
doctor Saturday.

George Fowler and wife and  
Mrs. Sue Mitchell called at L. D.  
Needham's Sunday afternoon.

## Why He Lost Her.

My first love affair happened when  
I was only in the second grade. There  
were two good-looking boys in the  
same class who liked me and whom I  
liked. But, of course, I liked one bet-  
ter. One day one of the boys went  
home and said to his mother: "I want  
to keep my ears clean or Paul will get  
my girl." Of course every one in town  
heard about it and I decided I liked  
Paul the best.—Chicago Journal.

## The Empty Bin and Bowl.

The Ukraine, which has been known  
as the sugar bowl and flour bin of  
Europe, is pretty nearly empty and it  
is a question whether the country has  
enough to keep its own people until  
the next harvest. The wheat crop last  
year was hard hit by reason of the  
absence of the snows which allowed  
the seed to be frozen in the ground  
for lack of protection granted by the  
mantle of snow.

## Propriety.

The gay Lothario, having been asked  
to sing, approached the careful girl.  
"Will you accompany me on the  
piano?" he asked.  
"Not without a chaperon," answered  
the careful girl.  
Because she was a very, very care-  
ful girl.—American Legion Weekly.

## The Sense of Perfection.

"Crimson Gulch isn't improving as  
fast as I thought it would."  
"The town is kind o' held back by  
pride and patriotism," replied Cactus  
Joe. "Anybody who'd venture to hint  
that Crimson Gulch needs any im-  
provements would immediately be so  
unpopular that he'd lose his influence."

## A Fresh Start.

"Jack's married."  
"Got through sowing his wild oats,  
eh?"  
"No, he's already started a new  
crop with his wife's money."—Boston  
Transcript.

## Not Efficient, However.

"The language you use to that mule  
is perfectly shocking."  
"Yes," replied the driver, "it seems  
to trouble everybody but the mule."—  
Edinburgh Scotsman.

## MICKIE SAYS

ONE OF THE BEST BUSINESS  
MEN IN TOWN SAID IN WERE "TH'  
OTHER DAY, "CONDUCTING A  
BUSINESS WITHOUT ADVERTISING  
IS LIKE RUNNING A CAR ON LOW  
OIL. IT CAN BE DONE, BUT WHO  
WANTS TO TRAVEL ON  
LOW OIL?"



## BRITISH ARISTOCRAT A GIANT

Cousin of Lord Lascelles Nearly Seven  
Feet in Height and Strong in  
Proportion.

Had Brian Piers Lascelles lived to  
attend the wedding of his second coun-  
sin and close friend Lord Lascelles  
to Princess Mary in Westminster ab-  
bey, he would undoubtedly have dis-  
tracted attention from the bridegroom  
and the royal bride.

Brian Lascelles was a giant and the  
cousin in which he was said to rest a  
short time ago in the family man-  
sion of the Lascelles measured nine  
feet in length.

For Brian Lascelles stood six feet  
eleven inches in his stockings and was  
generally known as "the Magdalen  
Giant," by reason of the attention  
which he attracted at Oxford while  
completing his education at Magdalen  
college. Indeed, in his undergraduate  
days he used to be included among  
sights of the university.

Brian Lascelles graduated with hon-  
ors and, with a taste for natural sci-  
ence and research, he eventually be-  
came professor of science at Harrow,  
and librarian of the college as well as  
the curator of its museum.

His strength was in keeping with  
his size and his jaws might almost be  
described as having been of iron. He  
gave a curious illustration of this on  
one occasion.

Much interested in archaeological re-  
search he had special theories as to  
how flint arrow heads had been made,  
and attending an archaeological meet-  
ing one day, he produced from his  
pocket a partly shaped arrow head of  
glass. He related that on his way  
to the meeting he had picked up a  
piece of a broken bottle and that he  
had shaped it with his teeth as he  
came along. He then went on to com-  
plete the work by crunching off sev-  
eral successive pieces of the glass with  
his teeth until he had succeeded in  
elaborating a well-shaped arrow head.

He had a keen sense of humor and  
a great stock of anecdotes about the  
difficulties which he encountered, espe-  
cially when travelling abroad, in con-  
sequence of his height.

Had he lived until the end of last  
February he would assuredly have  
been, as a near relative of the bride-  
groom, one of the most conspicuous  
figures at the wedding in Westminster  
abbey of Princess Mary.

## Equipment.

"Rastus, I've gwine get rich. I's  
done bought me some stock in a nut  
factory."

"A which kind of factory?"

"A nut factory, which sells de meat  
of pecans, almonds and sich, already  
cracked an' picked out. This heah  
company gwine save money with a  
new labo'-savin' device which de pro-  
motah done tole me about. De nuts  
am gwine be cracked by trained squir-  
rels which don't charge no wages."

"Is dis heah company already li-  
censed, established an' ready fo' biz-  
ness?"

"Yosh, prakitkally—all 'cept train-  
in' de squirrels."—Life.

## Mother's Knowledge Limited.

Helen was at her first party. When  
refreshments were served, she refused  
a second helping of ice cream with a  
polite "No, thank you," although she  
looked wistful.

"Do have some more, dear," the  
hostess urged.

"Mother told me I must say 'No,  
thank you,'" the little girl explained,  
"but I don't believe she knew how  
small the dishes were going to be."

## Fifty Thousand Winks a Day.

A nervous person may wink as often,  
perhaps, as 50,000 times during the  
16 waking hours of the day.

## Get the best style for fall

Hart Schaffner & Marx and  
other makes in latest models  
are here.

Every man and young man ought to wear  
the best style that it's possible to get. It  
makes you look better and feel better---  
it gives you a new respect for yourself.  
We have the style and the quality that  
keep clothes stylish and make them  
give long wear.

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Suits

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sacks for  
fall

You'll like them; sport  
suits in a variety of  
new models; yoke  
plaits and many belt  
variations. Norfolks;  
some with lower belts.  
Golf coats, too, in the  
newest models.

Many of these single-  
breasted sacks are easy  
hanging; with a free  
drape to them. The  
fabrics are new and  
so are the coloring and  
weaves. You never  
saw a wider selection.

\$20, \$25, \$30,  
\$35, \$40

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