

A GIANT SKELETON EIGHTEEN FEET TALL

AUSTIN, Tex., June 14.—"If the report that the fossilized skeleton of a giant eighteen feet tall has been found near Seymour, Tex., is true, it is the most important ethnological discovery ever made in the world," remarked Dr. J. E. Pearce, professor of anthropology of the University of Texas. "It would break all previous records of giants by nearly ten feet, as the tallest man known to anthropological research was only eight feet 5 inches in height."

The skeleton is in possession of W. J. McKinney, Houston, Tex., oil prospector, who found it, and has been seen by a number of people who vouch for the truth of the size of the relic of a heretofore unknown race.

Mr. McKinney, while making an excavation on the narrow watershed between the Brazos and Wichita rivers, came upon the fossilized skeleton near the surface. Mr. Kinney writes:

"I estimate that this man weighed from two thousand to twenty-five hundred pounds. According to my deductions he lived about twenty-eight hundred years ago. The skull is six times the size of that of an ordinary man."

Mr. McKinney does not explain how he arrived at the figures as to the probable period of the existence of this remarkable man. It is probable that the bones of the giant will be donated to the Smithsonian Institution which, under the direction of Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, is now conducting anthropological research work in Texas.

NO MORE HYPHENATES SAYS GENERAL WOOD

General Leonard Wood, colonel of the Rough Riders when Roosevelt was lieutenant colonel, trainer of two divisions in Kansas camps in this war, former governor of Cuba, and in executive authority in the Philippines, former chief of staff, the only general officer wounded at the front in France, and now in command of the central department, at Chicago, had this to say at commencement exercises here in Washington:

"At this time last year we were looking forward to a long war. Our troops were just commencing to play an important role in the great struggle for civilization and fair dealing among peoples. Today the nations are engaged in preparation for a just and, we hope, a lasting peace. One of the first problems that confronts us is the return to their homes of the men who are coming back from overseas. Their objective was the enemy and they got him. Our men fought with splendid courage. They lived up to the highest traditions of our military service and in their performance of duty gained the admiration of Europe. They never failed. They always took their objective."

"Now is the time to show an intelligent appreciation of what these men and the men in the training camps have done. There were four million of them. Their influence in this country is going to be very powerful. If we do the right thing toward them, we shall have in the home of each one of them a center of patriotism and a spirit of service which will go far to keep alive a sound patriotic spirit. A great part of the world is very much upset and dangerous ideas are abroad. We want to keep our feet on the ground and hold on to the ideals and policies which have made us great, to the constitution and the policies whose wisdom has been demonstrated by our security and progress. We must do all we can to continue to build up a sound national spirit, an intense Americanism. We must complete the work of fishing into one homogeneous mass of Americans the various elements which make up our population. We have had in our armies representatives of all the fighting groups in Europe, and I want to say a word of appreciation of the loyalty of the citizens of alien descent. Some of them came from the blood strains of our enemies. We have only to read the lists of our dead to realize that these Americans of German and other descents have been loyal. They have written anew their oath of allegiance. This time it has been written in their own blood. These new people are now a part of us in every sense. So let us hear no more of hyphenated Americans and look upon all who have been loyal as Americans."

LABOR NOT DEMOCRATIC

"The Democratic party and the Socialist party are dead, and the Republican party is coming into power," said John Fitzpatrick, president of the Chicago Federation of Labor and recently candidate of the labor party for mayor of his home city, in an interview at the American Federation of Labor convention in Atlantic City. "Neither the Democratic nor the Socialist party now satisfies the conservative and constructive demands of labor," he went on. "Except in words they do not know that a new order is at hand. The Republican party will sweep the country next year and then will come into national prominence a labor party, which will take the place of the then defunct Democratic organization. We did not make so much of a showing with our 50,000 votes in the Chicago election, but we made a start in the direction of a labor party, and since they have elected mayors of nine cities in Illinois. Of course, if the Republican party satisfies our ends, all well and good; but, take it from me, the Democratic and Socialist parties are dead so far as labor is concerned."

EH?

"Mother," said George, as he presented his office chum, who had come to spend Saturday afternoon with him, "this is my friend Mr. Specknoodle." Now, it happened that the lady who is the heroine of this veracious history was rather deaf.

"I'm sorry," she said, with her hand to her ear, "but I didn't quite catch the name."

"My friend, Mr. Specknoodle!" then shouted George.

"I'm sorry," said his mother, "but I can't hear it distinctly."

"Specknoodle!" George fairly belted.

"I'm afraid it's no use," said the old lady, as she sadly shook her head. "It sounds just like 'Specknoodle' to me."

Then George said something else, and her hardness of hearing came in useful.

AND SHE DID

The curly-haired little sprite of the house came running to her father in the study, and, throwing her arms about his neck, whispered confidentially in his ear:

"Oh, papa, it's raining!"

Papa was writing on a subject that occupied his mind to the exclusion of matters aside, so he said rather sharply.

"Well, let it rain," he said.

"Yes, papa, I was going to," was her quick response.

A REASONABLE CONCLUSION

An Irishman was leaning against a post when a funeral procession passed.

"Who's dead?" some one asked.

"I don't know," answered the Irishman, "but I presume it's the person in the front carriage."

NOT ON HIS LIST

Benjinks: "Say, Winkson, why don't you marry the widow Gloucester? She is single and you need a woman."

Winkson: "No, not she. She is so wrinkly homely you could make a horseradish grater out of her face."

RUMORED CLOSING OF OAK CREEK WAS A MISTAKE

According to information just received from Phoenix there is no danger of the curtailment of the fishing season on Oak Creek. It was also stated that F. O. Allen, deputy game warden of Flagstaff, who recently made an inspection of the stream, did not recommend the closing of the season in that district, the original account of his report being in error.

The news will be received with a great deal of satisfaction by the big sportsmen of the district. The announcement that recommendations had been made by Mr. Allen that the stream be placed under the ban aroused a storm of protest which resulted in the filing of several petitions with the state game warden, expressing the disapprobation of the anglers of Jerome, Clarkdale, Verde, and Cottonwood. The local fishermen were joined by others in Phoenix and Prescott who annually visit the creek for a battle with the finny beauties which lurk in its recesses.

An investigation has disclosed the fact that there was an error in the account which announced that the game warden was contemplating this action as a result of the report of Allen. The story of his report was confused with the closing of the Catalina game preserve in Pima county by the correspondent who sent out the item. The substance of Mr. Allen's report merely suggested that the state official take some steps to stock the stream which has been allowed to deteriorate during the past few seasons.

The suggestion of the deputy game warden met with the approval of the local sportsmen. For some years Oak Creek has been stocked exclusively by local business men who have borne the expense of the upkeep by popular subscription. For several seasons, however, no one has appeared to take action, and the stream has been sadly neglected.—Jerome News.

Deputy Game Warden Allen and the people generally up this way have been wondering who started this story and why they originated it out of whole cloth, unless for some ulterior purpose.

No suggestion of closing Oak Creek to fishing has ever been made, either by State Game Warden Prochaska or Deputy Game Warden Allen.

GOMPERS FLAYS BURLESON

President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, declared in an interview recently that Postmaster General Burleson is an autocrat and thinks in the terms of a past age.

"The other day," he said, "I had a last talk with the postmaster general. He said that he would be glad to see any of the employees of his department at any time and would be glad to receive any complaint from any of them. I told him he should know that that would be impossible, because both pressure of business upon his time and timidity on their part would prevent that. I went on to say to him that the age of autocrats and despots had passed, that our boys had died in Europe to prevent that sort of thing; that there was no longer any room for even a benevolent despot."

"Collective bargaining is a principle heartily endorsed by former President Taft in his joint chairmanship of the War Labor Board. In that connection Mr. Taft has earned the highest approval for his really sympathetic and unselfishly interested attitude."

THE "HONORABLES" IN PARIS

The president is described in the official text of the Peace Treaty as "The Honorable Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, acting in his own name and by his own proper authority," and one of his associates is described as "The Honorable Edward M. House." According to the treaty, with the exception of "Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, military representative of the United States on the Supreme War Council," they are all "Honorable" men.

THE SITUATION

"Got some fine squabs today, sir," suggested the waiter.

"So I see. A glance around the dining room confirms that. But they all seem to have gents with 'em!"

SOME MIXED

A little boy had been taught manners at school and wishing to go to bed said (in trying to be polite): "Please excuse me, ma'am, I wish to expire."

The Sun want-ads sell anything.

URGE OF A BIG IDEA

A man is not a success in life until a dominant purpose takes hold of him, to which all other procedures and all measures and all the powers of his being are subordinated.

Sorrowful is the state of the man who, at any age, has let himself be tamed and fastened down to an unseeing, unthinking jog trot in the same old rut, day after day.

A man is not old until he refuses to admit new light, embrace fresh experiences, entertain thoughts that never occurred to him before, open the doors and windows of his mind to the morning.

Perhaps we huggled to ourselves the delusion that we were doing the best we could. It is so easy to feed the aspiring spirit upon that anodyne. It is easier to dream than to make an effort; easier to accept things as they are than to change them.

Then comes a vision of what we might be and are not, and it challenges us and will not let us rest.

We must be up and doing. We know at last what we were made for, what we were sent into the world to do. Life becomes purposeful, and each waking minute has its mission.

THE VICE IN ADVICE

Advice is the most worthless commodity in the world. Those who might profit by it don't need it, and those who do need it won't profit by it—if they could, they wouldn't need it.

A PROBLEM

Great fiscal problems confront all the nations today—is it better to be busted and borrow money, or to be solvent and have to lend money?

DESTRUCTIVE

When Burleson gets through with the telephones it looks as if there will not be anything left but the receivers.

If you have anything for sale, try an advertisement in The Sun.

TWO DIE OUT OF EACH 100 AMERICAN SOLDIERS

WASHINGTON, July 9.—American casualties during the 47-day Meuse-Argonne offensive aggregated 120,000 men, or 10 per cent of the total of 1,200,000 engaged, according to a "Statistical Summary of the War with Germany," prepared by Col. Leonard P. Ayres, chief of the statistical branch of the general staff, and published by the war department.

"Of every 100 American soldiers and sailors who took part in the war with Germany," the report said, "two were killed or died of disease during the period of hostilities. In the northern army during the Civil War the number was about ten. Among the other great nations in this war between 20 and 25 in each 100 called to the colors were killed or died."

Best information obtainable by the general staff places the total battle deaths for all belligerents at 7,450,200 divided as follows: Russia, 1,700,000; Germany, 1,600,000; France, 1,385,300; Great Britain, 900,000; Austria, 800,000; Italy, 330,000; Turkey, 250,000; Serbia and Montenegro, 125,000; Belgium, 102,000; Rumania, 100,000; Bulgaria, 100,000; United States, 48,900; Greece, 7,000; Portugal, 2,000.

America's Part

Total armed forces, including army, navy, marine corps, 4,800,000. Total men in the army, 4,900,000. Men who went overseas, 2,086,000.

Men who fought in France, 1,300,000. Cost of war to April 30, 1919, \$21,850,000,000. Battles fought by American troops, 13. Days of battle, 209. American battle deaths in war, 50,000. Americans wounded in war, 236,000. American deaths from disease, 56,991. Total deaths in the army, 112,422.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY
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Services every Sunday, as follows:
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. Junior Endeavor 7 p. m. Senior Endeavor 7 p. m. Evening Worship, 8:15 o'clock. You are cordially invited to worship with us. Strangers always welcome.
OLIVER S. BAUM, Minister.
School of the Nativity
This school is conducted in connection with the Catholic Church of Flagstaff by the Sisters of Loreto, under the supervision of the Pastor of the Parish.
The curriculum of studies comprises all the branches that pertain to a complete Grammar Course. Music, both vocal and instrumental, is taught by the Sisters.
Church of the Epiphany
EPISCOPAL)
Sunday school 10:00, Morning service 11:00. Everyone cordially welcomed.
REV. LUTHER MOORE, Minister
Adventist Church
Sabbath School Service at 2 p. m. Preaching at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:30. Preaching service every Sunday evening at 7:30. Everybody welcome.
Christian Science Society.
Over City Hall.
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Church Services, 11:00 a. m.
Wednesday evening service 8:00 p. m.
All are cordially invited.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.
Flagstaff Camp No. 15031, M. W. A., will hereafter meet at the Elks' hall on the second Tuesday of each month. Visiting neighbors cordially invited.
H. G. EHLERS, Clerk,
PETER SOLBERG, Council.

PRINCE ALBERT
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NEVER was such right-handed-twofisted smokejoy as you puff out of a jimmy pipe packed with Prince Albert! That's because P. A. has the quality!

You can't fool your taste apparatus any more than you can get five aces out of a family deck! So, when you hit Prince Albert, coming and going, and get up half an hour earlier just to start stoking your pipe or rolling cigarettes, you know you've got the big prize on the end of your line!

Prince Albert's quality alone puts it in a class of its own, but when you figure that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—well—you feel like getting a flock of dictionaries to find enough words to express your happy days sentiments!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Enjoy Your Meals, Madam

Can you really enjoy your summer meals, when you come to the table tired, overheated, oppressed with cooking odors? Can you relish your food with the contemplation of dishes to be washed and house set in order at the end of a hot energy-taxing day? And you, Mr. Husband, doesn't the idea of giving the Mrs. and the help a vacation influence you to give the family a real treat by bringing them here to eat, where you know they will enjoy real food, real service, and an appetizing environment?

Considerate husbands and sensible housewives have eliminated summer cooking at home. Eat here and you'll understand why from a standpoint of enjoyment as well as economy.

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