

"I help take the tire out of tire trouble"

— Chesterfield

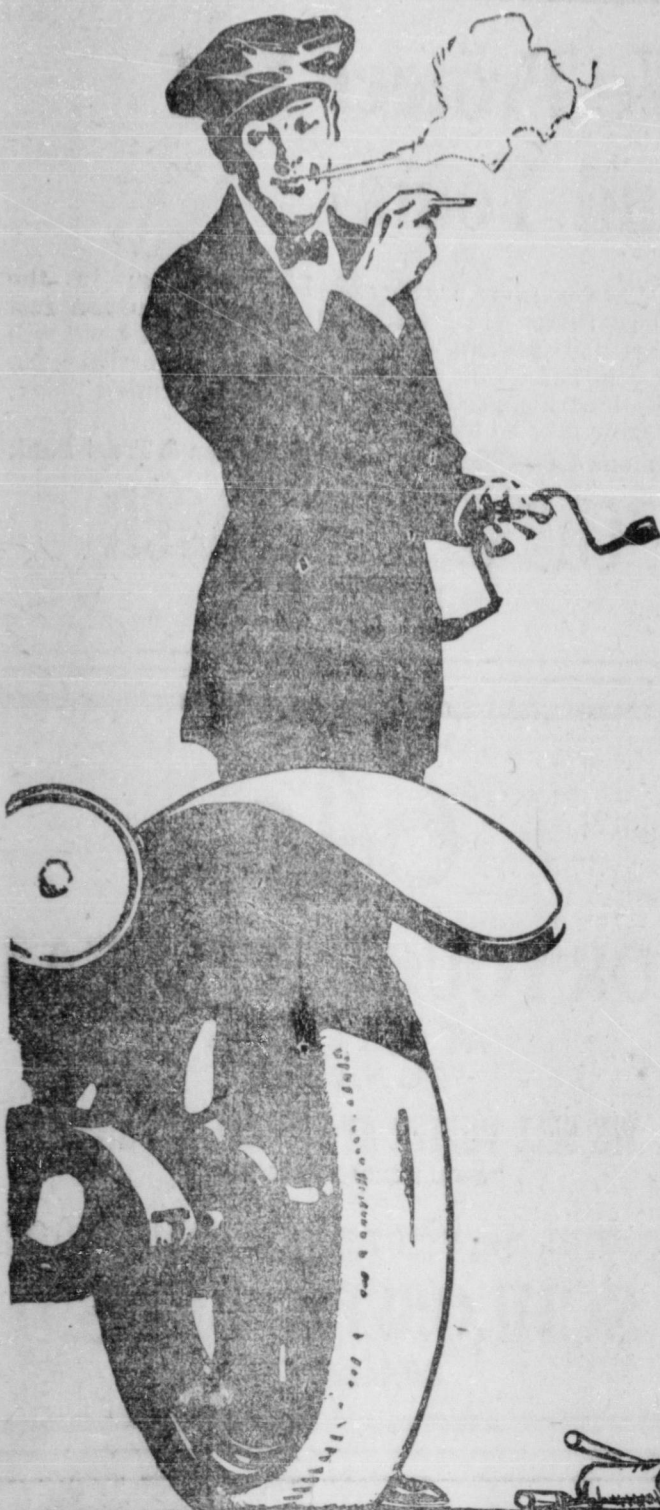
LIGHT UP! Atta boy! Even the toughest job seems easier if you can "draw" on Chesterfield.

Those fine Turkish and Domestic tobaccos and that exclusive Chesterfield blend "satisfy" as no other blend ever did before.

Once taste that flavor, and you'll know why the Chesterfield blend is a guarded secret that cannot be copied or even closely imitated.

Look for the moisture-proof package that keeps the flavor in and the weather out—another reason for Chesterfield's unvarying good quality.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
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Again!—A Sale of Shirts

SALE
OF
Silk Shirts

This Time
That Will Bring Men for Miles Around
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Silk Shirts
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\$9.98

Nobby new Spring Shirts fashioned from extra quality Tub Silk—and all Silk. Neat patterns in greens, browns and blues. You'll save a Two Dollar Bill on every one of these shirts.

Look 'em over boys.

Myers-Dailey Co.
"Suits That Suit"

LITTLE GOOD IN ARGUMENT

Many Men of Note Have Set It Down as a Useless Form of Bickering.

Lord Fisher, not arguing, of course, with his opponents, but just telling them, renewed a discussion with the remark: "It is only fools who argue."

Something of the sort has been said before. In Plutarch you find: "Euripides was wont to say, silence was in answer to a wise man; but we seem to have greater occasion for it in our dealings with fools and unreasonable persons, for men of breeding and good sense will be satisfied with reason and fair words."

Jonathan Swift wrote: "Argument, as usually managed, is the worst sort of conversation, as in books it is generally the worst sort of reading."

James Russell Lowell gave this advice: "There is no good in argument with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat."

In Samuel Butler's Notebook, which holds much common sense, is an entry to the point:

"Argument is general waste of time and trouble. It is better to present one's own opinion, and leave it to stick or no, as it may happen. If sound, it will probably in the end stick, and that is the main thing."

If you are still fool enough to argue don't let the other fellow do so. Remember Mr. Godkin's penetrating warning that "hearing both sides confuses the mind."

SCULPTOR FOUND IN ERROR

Stonemason Had to Be Called In to Shave the Bust of John Howard Payne.

"The man who never had a home"—meaning John Howard Payne, of course—also never had a beard.

When the author of "Home, Sweet Home" had died in Tunis and his body was being brought back at the expense of W. W. Corcoran the newspapers broke out all over in a beautiful something about "the man who never had a home and was coming home at last." And when Mr. Corcoran had erected a monument at the poet's grave in Oak Hill, about all Washington attended the dedication ceremonies, either as privileged spectators inside the cemetery or just plain people packed against the railings on the street side—which, generally speaking, folks, is a good place to be, so far as graveyards are concerned—but, anyhow:

The bust of Payne that topped the marble shaft showed a dreamy face bearded like unto the gentleman of western literature usually mentioned as a "pard." And everybody said what a manly man he must have been, but—you know how things get around—after the impressive ceremonies were over—say about two weeks—the town became aware that the late Mr. Payne never wore a beard.

And the next thing that happened: he was shaved by a stonemason.—Washington Star.

Ancient Oath Found.

The Bucks County (Pa.) Historical society has come into the possession of a well preserved manuscript copy of an oath of allegiance and renunciation taken by aliens in this country about 1730. The allegiance is sworn to George II, acclaimed as ruler of Great Britain.

The oath was administered about the time that many Germans and Swiss were emigrating to this country and an act was adopted in 1727 setting forth that all aliens must take oath of allegiance to King George. The oath was administered to all males over sixteen years as soon after their arrival in this country as possible.

The manuscript which the historical society has is that of the oath taken by George Kinkner of Southampton township in 1730.—Nyahack Evening Journal.

Aviation and the Compass.

Many aviators firmly believe that there are magnetic currents or disturbances in the upper air which affect the compass and make it "go berserk." Long experiments and careful investigation, however, seem to prove conclusively that it is not the compass, but the plane which moves distractedly. In the first place, and that the apparent insanity of the compass is due to these movements and the vertical magnetic component of the governing force. The maddest of compasses, the most contradictory and insane of cards, will steady down to a quiet behavior once the plane is on a straight, level course for a period of time greater than the period of the compass.

How Needles Are Made.

It was not until after 1885 that needles were entirely made and finished by machinery. The present-day process of making needles may be described as follows: The first operation is to cut the needle wire into eight-foot lengths; this is done by winding it into a coil of sixteen feet circumference and then cutting this coil into exact halves with powerful cutting shears. The coiling of the wire is so managed that there are 100 pieces in each half when cut.

A Backhander.

Caller (on being shown photograph)—So that is your husband, is it? I knew he must be good looking—your children are so pretty.—Boston Transcript.

ARE SIZING 'EM UP

Folks are Just Folks Says Miss Claudia Bower, a Cafeteria Clerk

HOW THEY LOOK

Some are Choicy with Eats, Others Not Particular—A Comparison

Indianapolis, Feb. 19.—(Special to Daily Democrat)—Folks are just folks to Miss Claudia Bower "Cheer" at an Indianapolis cafeteria. And she can look her food laden trays and tell whether its bearer is butcher, baker or candlestick maker she says.

One important factor in judging character is the kind and quantity of food selected and, another is the way in which the diner accepts his or her check.

"Eating depends largely upon appetites and pocketbooks, and of course habits shape in a material way both the appetite and pocketbooks," Miss Bower said.

"Take the farmer for instance, he comes in hungry for city cooking and loads up. Nearly everything looks so good. The men load up three deep.

"Soldiers avoid plain fare and run well to delicacies, pastry, apparently sored on regular army food. They spend fairly well especially when they have ladies with them.

"Business men are light eaters generally; the hurry-up type eating hastily; not heavy meat eaters; courteous but direct in selecting their food.

"Club women toy with their food, while stenographers usually eat and rush away.

"Fat people invariably eat starched heavy meals, while thin people of the Jack Sprat type, usually are light dyspeptics."

And Claudia turned away to check off another customer.

"The board of health of New Bern, North Carolina, lost the case it brought against the Christian Science Church of that place for failure to close public services during the influenza epidemic.

Criminals forfeited \$2,500,000 worth of bonds in Chicago last year. But only \$25,000 of it was collected.

Premier Hughes, of Australia, solemnly predicts that the next war will break out in the Pacific.

REAL COMMUNITY BUILDING

Consider the tumbleweed and the oak.

For a season the tumbleweed grows green. It flourishes in spring and summer. Then come the fall and the early gales of winter. What of the tumbleweed? Hither and yon it flies across the prairies, the sport of every vagrant breeze. No wind is too light to stir it, no obstruction too small to halt it.

But, does the oak go swirling around, a moving part of the autumnal landscape? Not that any one has noticed. The oak stays put. It roots deep in the soil. It is a member of a colony of oaks that have grown up together, that have weathered the winds of winter together.

The tumbleweed serves a purpose if it calls attention to the permanence of the oak, and if it drives home the fact that the practice of rooting deep into the soil has its virtues.

In these times there seem to be a great many men of the tumbleweed variety being swept hither and thither. There are so many tumbleweeds scurrying about that the oaks may be overlooked. Start to count them though and there are plenty of oaks—men who have struck their roots deep into their home soil.

One of the present day problems is whether it is worth while to attempt the task of increasing the number of oaks and decreasing the number of tumbleweeds. The first thing to be noticed about the oak is that it is of slow growth. It does not spring up in a day. The next thing is that it establishes itself by taking root.

Community building is oak growing. Raising colonies of tumbleweeds will not do the trick.

Before men begin to root deeply in a community they must have an abiding interest in it. That community must be more than a chance fence corner into which they have been whirled. Too many communities are simply stopping places for the people that live in them. In driving home the fact that community building brought about by a real community life is a constructive work, the present day Community Service movement has performed a distinct service. Community building means more oaks. A lack of it means more tumbleweeds.

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Persistent Advertising Benefits the Advertiser and the Public as Well

The advantage of advertising lies in the ability of the advertiser to place his product before the people when they are most apt to want his merchandise.

The advertising columns of the newspapers are a certain index of the successful business houses of a city or town. The rule holds good in every metropolis in the civilized world. Printers' ink has made thousands of men rich. The bold advertisers are the successful business men. Those that launch out and scatter broadcast facts and figures, keeping their business ever before the people, never relaxing, never retreating, but always pressing forward, pushing ahead, never have to regret "lost opportunities" or "what might have been," but unbounded success is theirs, to which the world pays homage.

Many a success is attributed to luck or a favorite of fortune when the real source of the success was through the channel of judicious, persistent advertising.

Everybody may know you are in business but do they know what you sell and what you are selling it for? Or are they passing right by your place of business and paying more for an article than you are selling it for, because they do not know what your prices are?

Think it over.

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