

12-18-1931

# Fulton Advertiser, December 18, 1931

Fulton Advertiser

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Trade With Your Home Industries and Make Fulton a Better Town

# FULTON ADVERTISER

Vol. 8 No. 5

FULTON, KY., DEC. 18, 1931

R. S. Williams, Publisher

## Last Issue Of The Advertiser

With this issue of The Advertiser we retire from the newspaper field to devote our entire time and attention to job printing. During the past eight years The Advertiser has enjoyed a good patronage, and just here we want to heartily thank the business firms of our city and subscribers for their loyal support. While we have not made a fortune out of the newspaper, we have always met our obligations promptly and not in debt to any one today, a record of which we are justly proud.

Eight years ago we started out to issue an eight page paper, but instead of eight pages we were forced to issue twenty-four pages for our first number and continued to enjoy a marvelous patronage for a town of this size until the depression swept the country. Now we are pleased to announce we will devote our entire time to high-grade job printing.

During the publication of The Advertiser it has been our pleasure to cement many friendships in and out of the city. Our policy has always been, if we could not say something good about our fellow-

man, say nothing at all. Our writings were devoted largely to "boosting" our city because we truly believe Fulton is one of the best towns for its size on the map with a population of home-loving people and many advantages not enjoyed by much larger cities.

Especially do we want to thank our loyal correspondents for their weekly news letters as well as all others who contributed articles of interest to the paper.

The publication of The Advertiser has been a delightful pleasure. Every issue has been printed in our Fulton office, 446 Lake street, where we will continue to devote our time exclusively to job printing.

At some future time, should we feel that conditions justify continuing the publication of The Advertiser we will engage in newspaper work again.

All paid in advance subscribers will receive The Fulton Wireless until their time expires.

Thanking you all for past favors, we beg to remain,

Yours truly,

R. S. WILLIAMS.

## Welcome Spirit Of Christmas

No one has ever succeeded in explaining it to our complete satisfaction, that feeling which settles itself over the earth along about this time of year. None of us are fully able to describe it. And yet we are happy in the knowledge that it is something that brings us nearer to our fellowman, that makes the whole world seem a more wonderful place in which to live. We are satisfied to call it the Christmas Spirit. We are content to know that it is a blessing that cannot be taken away from us.

Through a year beset by unusual struggles and marked by many dark clouds we again approach the Christmas season, and the closing of the year. It is not a time for looking backward, unless it is to be thankful that we have come through it with good reason for being glad. It is a time for welcoming the Spirit of Christmas into our hearts and those about us. Only in proportion to the way we carry happiness to others can we hope for happiness to be carried to us. If we would earn and enjoy the smiles of our neighbors and our friends we must carry a smile to them. If there is one special time in all the world when smiles are contagious it is at Christmas. They are the sweetest part of the holiday; we dare not try to imagine a Christmas without smiles.

Once again young hearts are joyous and older ones are glad. The true meaning of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" is understood by all. Hearts soften under the magic of the Christmas spirit and the sorrows of other days fade away as in a mist. We sacrifice that others may be made happier; we find our own joys are multiplied through giving; we realize as at no other time that no one who gives bountifully out of his own supply of happiness can possibly impoverish his store.

In the Spirit of Christmas we extend to every resident of Fulton and vicinity our heartiest good wishes for the happiest holiday they have ever had. May you and yours find supreme happiness in the cele-

bration of Christmas, and all that it means. May new-found joys warm your hearts toward each other, and may your own heart be filled to the fullest with the peace and happiness and self-satisfying contentment that keeps us young and hopeful through the years.

May you look through whatever clouds obscure the sky into the sunshine of peace and plenty. May good health—the grandest of all God's gifts—be yours on the Christmas day, and during all the days allotted you. May your family ties remain unbroken through the new year soon to be ushered in, and may you carry on beyond the Christmas day that smile of happiness and helpfulness and encouragement for your fellowmen that cheers their hearts, comforts their souls and strengthens them for smoother traveling along the highway of life.

We wish for you and for yours the peace that passeth understanding. It is not within our power to wish you more.

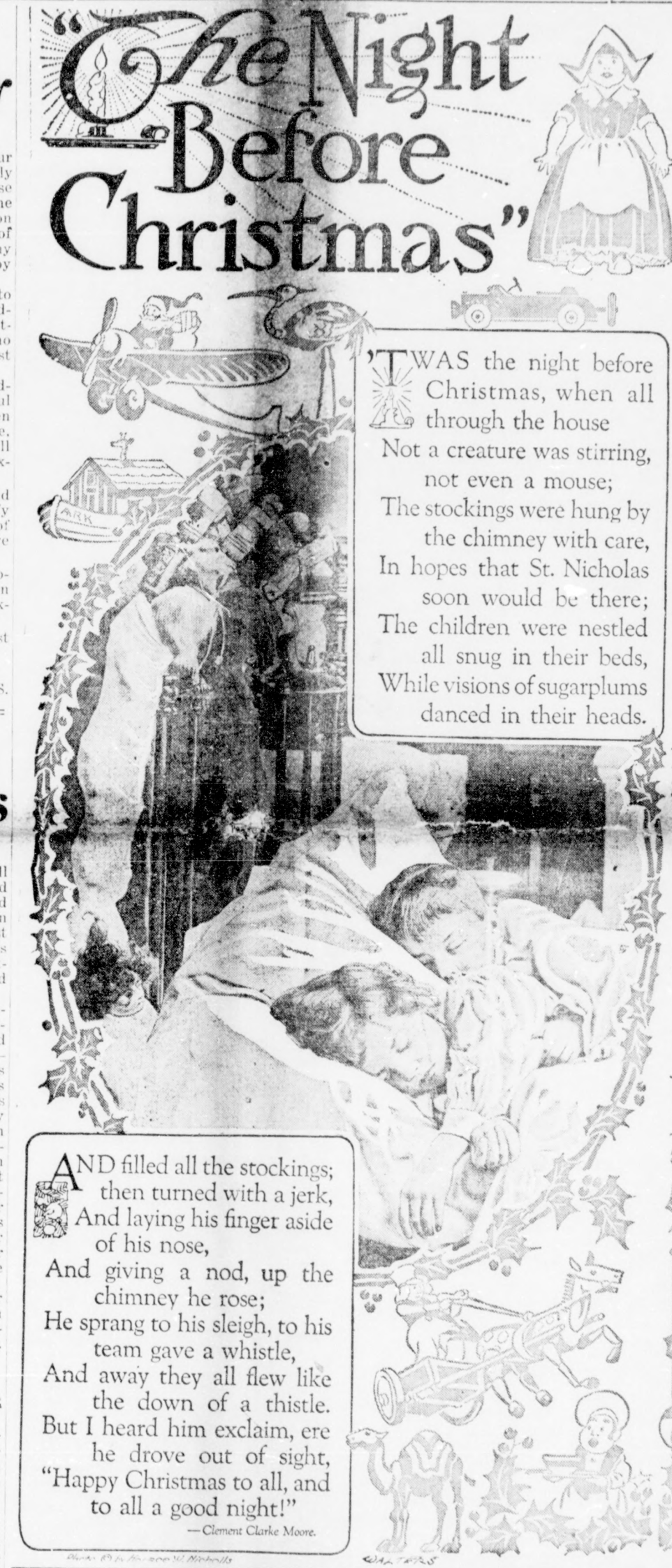
### CONDITIONS TODAY ARE DISTRESSING

We trust our readers will absorb the true meaning it conveys. Truly it is more blessed to give than to receive, and now is the time to act:

"There is distress in the land. More of it than those who live in comfortable homes amid pleasant surroundings can realize. Stark wretchedness is walking abroad clothed in rags and with a look of despair.

"It matters not how or why this distress exists. Whether it was brought on from one cause or another is not for Christian charity to ask, it is sufficient to know it is present and that it appeals to the love we bear or should bear our fellow man.

"Those who have should give. In no other way can the situation be met. Whether we may think of mass selfishness and the maladjustment of our laws, giving one man an advantage over the other, and crushing to the earth the weak and helpless who like leeches are



AND filled all the stockings;  
then turned with a jerk,  
And laying his finger aside  
of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the  
chimney he rose;  
He sprang to his sleigh, to his  
team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like  
the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, ere  
he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and  
to all a good night!"

—Clement Clarke Moore.

cast aside when the wine is made, it is human credit and honor that we do still concern ourselves with the unfortunate that we have that pity which is akin to love.

"O, brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother;  
Where pity dwells the peace of God is there."

"Winter has come and there are thousands with nothing to do. They are walking the streets of every city in the land. They are looking for something they have not found. They want work, but there is no work; they ask for

a chance, but the door is closed; they knock, but are not admitted. They have become almost aimless. Hope has nearly departed.

"The other day I met and talked to a carpenter. He was behind with the payments on his home. He told me he hadn't made enough to feed his children; that for the first time in his life he had begged work, but none was to be had. I said to him when you leave here and go out on the street where are you going and what will you do? The question seemed to startle him, and tears came into his eyes as he admitted

he did not know.

"There are thousands in this predicament. It is a fearful thing not to have work, and not know what to do.

"If there is any misery on earth more real and soul torturing than another it must be that which comes to a father who hears the cry of a loved one, and who cannot relieve its distress. If there is one injustice above another that digs down deep in the heart and plants there the seed of despair it must be that, whatever it is, which has caused this unspeakable evil in a land of plenty, which has left human

beings stranded on the shore of life, blindly reaching out for something they fail to grasp.

"Nothing to do. What a sin and travesty this is. How it shrivels the soul and sears it. How the thing hurts and burns. How it sinks in and courses like virulent poison in the blood. How it consumes like the worm eating at the heart.

"The thought is fearsome and hateful. The fact is worse. It is a hell blot on the face of civilization for any man who wants to work to find no work to do in a country blessed by God as no other land on earth."

### Brieflets

Any time a Fulton girl wants to know what kisses were like in old days of whiskers, all she has to do is run a whisk-broom over her face.

Wouldn't this be a fine country if there were as many places to park your car as there are to park your money?

Trucks and busses can make a highway seem as badly crowded as a back-seat driver can a car.

When the old-time Fulton girl sought a match it wasn't the kind to light a cigarette with.

Maybe the reason there are more auto accidents than railroad accidents is because the train doesn't stop at road houses.

One reason why it is hard for scientists to learn what man descended from is because he keeps on descending.

It has become of the old-fashioned Fulton girls who used to know how to make pretty scalloped pen-wipers out of pieces of cast-off red flannel underwear?

Possibly the attendance at religious services in this country could be increased if they'd take to preaching in stadiums and baseball parks.

A horse was never as dangerous while feeling its oats as an auto while feeling its gas.

The Fulton man who doubles up in mirth when his wife has difficulty in driving through a ten-foot garage door usually sobers up when he tries to thread a needle.

Scientists say a man's height varies from time to time. Yes, he's always a little short just after Christmas.

Have you sent in a membership to the Red Cross? It only costs \$1—and remember what the Red Cross did for starving Americans last year.

The Fulton man who isn't entitled to one bit of sympathy is the one who can't remember the courses he took in the School of Experience.

You can't insult a flapper by saying she hasn't a thimbleful of brains. The chances are she doesn't know what a thimble is.

Pity the poor politician. He can't stay in the middle of the road and keep an ear to the ground these days without getting run over.

The average Fulton girl doesn't worry as much over the frost being on the pumpkin as she worries over it's being on the porch swing.

The camera never lies and it takes a family album to convince some people that the truth is a terrible thing.

There's just one consolation Fulton citizens have about both death and taxes. When you finish one you're through with the other.



**Fulton Advertiser**

R. S. WILLIAMS  
Editor and Publisher  
Published Weekly at 446 Lake St.  
Subscription \$1.00 per year

Entered as second class matter  
Nov. 25, 1924, at the Post Office at  
Fulton, Kentucky, under the Act of  
March 3, 1879.

**HERE'S HOW WE CAN  
ALL BE HAPPY**

Every known method for breaking up depression in business and bettering conditions has been tried. But one successful way has been found. And here it is—

Spend your Christmas money this year **ALL AT HOME**. If you do it will restore circulation locally—and when every community does that the nation will be prosperous and money plentiful. We will not have any more money, but we **HERE AT HOME** where we have a chance to get it back again.

Every indication points to the expenditure of as much or more money on Christmas this time as ever before. Put why help some other community to return to prosperity by sending or taking your dollars there when if they are spent here at home they stay here to make times better for all of us.

We know you want to do all you can to stave off "hard times." We believe in your loyalty. But never before have you had as fine a chance to display that loyalty as you have **NOW**—from this minute on.

**REFLECTIONS OF THE  
HOLIDAY SEASON**

Many Fulton store windows have been beautifully decorated for the holiday season. The articles displayed are suggestive of Christmas, an ideal time to express in gifts, affections one for another. It may not be an expensive gift, but let it carry the true sentiment of the giver and breathe the atmosphere of cheer.

The season often brings with it sad memories, but what season doesn't when we stop to reflect. Let's make this one happy for ourselves by making some one else happy, though it be but a smile and warm handshake.

**JUST IGNORE IT**

Usually along about this time of year some Fulton citizens receive through the mails merchandise they did not order. Along with it is a note explaining that it is sent on approval, and fixing a price on it. This is a despicable method of merchandising, and should be treated with contempt. You do not have to return anything that is sent you in this manner. If you did not order it there is no law to compel you to return it. If an agent of the concern calls on you, you can of course, hand it to him. Otherwise you can lay it away, and after a reasonable time you can render a bill for storage. Don't let any "approval goods" tempt you, and if you do send them back by the next mail, as you should in preference to buying them, write a note and tell the concern that sent them that unless your name is taken off its "sucker list" future consignments sent to you will be tossed into a trash box, where it generally belongs.

**LARGE CROWDS  
HERE SATURDAY**

A large crowd was in town Saturday and the business firms who capitalized their opportunities report good business. The stores were filled with happy shoppers taking advantage of the special bargains offered and supplied their needs for months to come. Not since the war have prices been slashed so mercifully. Fulton merchants fully realize prevailing conditions and the buying public know that this is the time to provide for the entire family.

The slashed prices are not on old shelf-worn goods, but on new seasonable merchandise needed now and the rest of the winter.

**In the Carpenter Shop  
Just Before Christmas**

LONG, long ago it was the day before Christmas; but the world was not celebrating Christmas then as we do now. In a little carpenter shop with crude tools and benches, an apprentice was quietly planing a sandalwood block to perfect smoothness. His tunic was drawn about his waist with a cord, his hair fell about his shoulders in dark silken curls, his boyish clear-cut features wore the expression of peace and love.

Suddenly a chisel slipped, a man cried out in pain. A carpenter had received a splinter full in the eye, piercing the eyeball. Others gathered about him to bind up the wound and sadly shook their heads. "He will be blind," they said.

The apprentice worked on calmly, almost smiling. A great physician came and removed the bandage. "The eye is sound," he said, "you must have been mistaken. It looks as if it had never been injured at all."

"I am sure it never was," said the man. But the other carpenters shook their heads and the apprentice went on smoothing the sandalwood.

'Twas Christmas eve—Noul Clack Bailey.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Led by the Christmas  
Spirit, They Rejoiced**

SITTING before the blazing fire and listening to the merry carolers without, Martha Barrons felt all the joy of the Christmas season. What a wonderful time it was! She smiled happily at her husband and son. Then her thoughts went back to that memorable Christmas years ago when something had led her steps to the Beacon Baby home. Again she looked into the eyes of a blue-eyed baby and felt that sudden desire to have him for their own. George had readily agreed to the adoption. Bless his heart, he would have agreed to anything to make her happy. But the baby had brought him happiness, too.

He was now one of the ablest lawyers in town and had recently attracted nationwide attention in winning a complicated case. And the love and comradeship he had given them through the years was as deep and fine as if he had been their very own.

Truly, Martha Barrons thought, as the voices of the carolers faded into the night, it was the spirit of Christmas that had directed her steps on that long-ago Christmas.—Katherine Edelman.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Community  
Building****Smaller City Has No  
Need for "Skyscrapers"**

Large cities have carried concentration too far and must begin to think in terms of decentralization, Cass Gilbert, New York architect, recently told the members of the Society of Arts and Sciences when they presented him with the society's gold medal for inaugurating the age of skyscrapers with the Woolworth building. He also intimated that skyscrapers will not last indefinitely.

Discussing the problems of modern cities in relation to skyscrapers, Mr. Gilbert said:

"I doubt if skyscrapers are desirable for small cities, for they reduce property values by drawing tenants from surrounding buildings, just as they do in large cities, only with more serious economic consequences. As to whether the skyscraper, per se, is cause or effect, I have leave that discussion in the competent hands of those who discuss whether the hen or egg came first."

"Transportation is the pulse of urban life. As transportation provides access business will develop. When business develops, then land is valuable. When land is valuable, buildings will arise."

"The architects for 30 years have been advocating the development of city plans adequate for the future which they clearly foresaw. Trained to plan even more than to construct, they clearly foresaw the need, but only recently has the public begun to awaken to that need."

**Combine Planned for  
Promotion of Building**

Organization of building congresses, linking architects, builders, bankers and workers, is to be a major aim of the committee on industrial relations of the American Institute of Architects during 1931, according to the annual report of the committee, of which William Orr Ludlow, New York architect, is chairman.

Establishment of credit associations for the guidance of the building industry in distinguishing between financially responsible and irresponsible firms is also projected. Holding that "labor's part in building has never been properly recognized," the committee will continue its efforts to secure recognition of superior craftsmanship.

The committee also seeks united action to relieve unemployment and to inform the public of the advantage of building now, while costs are from 15 to 20 per cent below normal.

# HICKMAN-FULTON BUS

## SCHEDULE

**LEAVE  
FULTON**  
AT SMITH'S CAFE

**7:00 A. M.**

**8:45 A. M.**

**2:15 P. M.**

**5:00 P. M.**

**LEAVE  
HICKMAN**  
AT CALLS CAFE

**7:50 A. M.**

**10:30 A. M.**

**4:00 P. M.**

**6:00 P. M.**

Make close connections with all busses and fast trains at Fulton.

**HICKMAN Phone 209**

**FULTON Phone 172**

**Hickman - Fulton Bus Co.**

**WHITTLE  
FOR A PRIZE**

\$1000.00 in cash prizes and one thousand other prizes are offered for examples of skill with a jackknife. Entries may be any kind of model, figure or special carving, requiring skill and ingenuity, made entirely of wood, and with no other tools than a jackknife.

First Prize.....\$250  
Second Prize.....\$100  
Third Prize.....\$75  
Fourth Prize.....\$50  
Fifth Prize.....\$25

And also there are twenty-five \$10 prizes and fifty of \$5.00 each. In addition, 1000 special prizes will be distributed to all winners of cash awards and to those receiving honorable mention. In case of two duplicate prizes will be given.

All rules and details of this contest are in the issue of Popular Mechanics Magazine now on sale. Buy a copy at any newsstand or consult one at your library. You do not have to be a regular reader.

**POPULAR MECHANICS  
MAGAZINE**

300 East Ontario Street CHICAGO, ILL.

**SPECIAL FOR THIS MONTH**  
—20 beautiful engraved Christmas cards, with name printed in gold or black on them, 75 cents. R. S. WILLIAMS, Fulton, Ky.

**Little PUMPKIN TARTS!**

EVERYBODY makes pumpkin pie—yes, but do you make pumpkin tarts—funny little, cunning little pumpkin tarts? They're the sort of holiday tidbit which adds to the gaiety of the season—spicy, delicious, and so inexpensive to make with the special prices at which canned pumpkin is now being offered. Set a little row of them out on a silver salver and watch your greedy guests gobble them up. To make them—

Here's How!

**Holiday Pumpkin Tarts:** Mix one cup brown sugar, a few grains of salt, two teaspoons cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one-half teaspoon ginger and add one cup canned pumpkin. Next add

two beaten eggs and two cups evaporated milk and pour into tart tins lined with pastry. Bake like any custard pie, having oven hot at first and then moderate. Makes fifteen to twenty tarts.

**Pumpkin and Marmalade Tarts:** Mix together two cups canned pumpkin, one and one-eighth cups sugar, one teaspoon salt, one and one-half teaspoons ginger, one teaspoon cinnamon and add three slightly-beaten egg yolks and two cups milk. Fold in three stiffly-beaten egg whites. Put a teaspoon orange marmalade in pastry lined tart tins, pour in pumpkin mixture and bake, having oven first hot and then moderate. Tarts are done when knife comes out clean. When cool, top with whipped cream. Makes thirty-two tarts.\*

**OUR  
ADVERTISING  
COLUMNS**

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

**Should  
Contain Your  
Ad**

□□□□□□





### In Case of Emergency

When you want a thing in a hurry you rush to a local store and get it. But do you realize that the existence of our stores depends upon continued business.

If every person in this community were to use the stores only for emergencies there would soon be no more places to satisfy those urgent needs.

**The Best Buying Policy**

You should do your part towards keeping local business alive and in a constant state of betterment by doing all your trading at home. It will be profitable to you as well as to the entire community.



**SPECIAL FOR THIS Month.**

**20**

**Beautiful Engraven Christmas Cards**

with your name printed in gold or black on them for

**75c**

Make your selection now while stocks are complete.

**R. S. Williams, Fulton, Ky.**

**Dixie's Leading Hotel CLARIDGE**

16 STORIES

400 ROOMS

MEMPHIS' TALLEST HOTEL  
MOST MODERN

STOP AT THE CLARIDGE IN ST. LOUIS SAME MANAGEMENT

**RATES FROM \$2.50 SINGLE**

**RATES FROM \$3.50 DOUBLE**

ONLY HOTEL IN MEMPHIS WITH COMBINATION TUB AND SHOWER  
CIRCULATING ICE WATER  
ELECTRIC FAN & SERVITOR IN EVERY ROOM

**FREE NIGHT and DAY PARKING GARAGE IN CONNECTION**

FAMOUS OWL COFFEE SHOP SOUTH'S FINEST  
LUNCHEON 50c DINNER 75c  
ALSO HIGH-CLASS DINING ROOM POPULAR PRICES

**ON MAIN AT ADAMS MEMPHIS**

Patronize the advertisers in this paper. They are your friends and will give you the best values and service.

### Proved He Was No Pickpocket

By ROSE BENTLEY

ELEANOR saw the broken chain of her bag dangling from the pocket of a smartly tailored green topcoat. Buttoned inside the topcoat was a tall man, who seemed in a hurry.

She did not cry out—that was not the Bradley way. She simply left the crowded car and followed the man in the green coat. Eleanor's quick, pattering feet stopped short as the man suddenly paused under a lamppost and whirled about. His right hand thrust into his pocket as if in search of a weapon, and then remained there. His other hand awkwardly went up to remove his hat at sight of the girl lingering timidly near by.

"What have I got to do with it?" "You should be ashamed of yourself!" she cried in sudden indignation. "You know it is in your coat pocket this very moment."

Then his right hand came out of his pocket and with it came Eleanor's pretty headed bag with the cut and broken chain dangling. His face was a study in angry astonishment. She saw that his gray eyes flashed like steel as he faced her.

"I don't know who you are, madam," he said slowly, "but from what you say you seem to be the owner of this bag. Have you formed any idea of how it came to be in my pocket?"

Eleanor laughed sarcastically. "The car was crowded," she murmured reminiscently, "and it was easy for anyone—who wanted to—a pickpocket, I mean—to cut the handle of the bag and put it into the side pocket of his overcoat. And when the owner discovered the loss of the bag, the car was stopping and she saw a man in a green overcoat alighting, and she saw the handle of her bag hanging from his pocket—that is all."

"That is only the beginning," he laughed shortly, "for I did not know the bag was in my pocket until I heard footsteps behind me and turned to see who it was—putting my hand into my pocket as I did so—and voila! The bag!" He put it in her outstretched hand with a little bow. "I hope you will believe me."

"Thank you," murmured Eleanor, longing to flee and very much afraid to in the presence of this cool young criminal.

He stood aside so that she could pass on. They were near the corner, and just around the corner was the pretty row of bungalows where her brother lived. If she could only reach there in safety.

"I am afraid you did not hear my story, after all."

"It was a very—very nice story, indeed," she assured him, as she hurried away. She did not go far. Before she reached the corner there was the sound of running feet.

The man in the green overcoat was still standing under the lamppost, and coming swiftly upon him from the rear was another man, also in an overcoat that looked green. There was something in his outstretched hand that he pointed at the first man, as he cried hoarsely:

"Give up that bag, see?"

"What bag?" asked the first youth.

"The dinky handbag—it's mine—it wasn't meant for you—no foolin'." The hand that held the weapon descended upon the head of the victim.

Eleanor remembered that there was a police whistle in the pretty bag in her hand, and she blew it shrilly.

The man bending over the prostrate form uttered an oath and dashed across the street and straight into the arms of a policeman, who carried him away to jail. Eleanor told her story in a shaky tone, but she did not mention the matter of the beaded bag, and the prisoner was haled into court on a charge of assault.

The police whistle had summoned all the residents of Green terrace, and among the foremost was Eleanor's brother. He went into the crowd gathered about the unknown man. He helped bring him to consciousness, and when he was once more on his feet, the man in the green overcoat suddenly gripped John Bradley's arm.

"Hello, John Bradley! I was on my way to see you!"

"The dickens you were—is it Roger Lewis? Here, Nellie, this is Captain Lewis. You remember how he saved my life in France? Nellie is my sister—" Doctor John hustled his belated and damaged guest toward home, and Eleanor hovered demurely near by. Her thoughts were chaotic. That heroic friend of John's—and she had insulted him—called him a pickpocket!

In the living room Eleanor told her story, and Captain Lewis grinned foolishly as he described his feelings upon finding the strange bag in his pocket. Later in the evening he murmured to Eleanor, "What do you think of my story, Miss Bradley?"

"I still think it was a very good story—a true story, after all."

"Some day—but never mind—that is another story," he muttered, and it was another story indeed—the sweetest story ever told—and she believed that, too!

Try It, and See

"I don't see why having your car overhauled should be such a depressing experience."

"You don't, eh? Well, it was overhauled by a motor cycle cop."

## SMITH'S CAFE

FULTON, KY.

**Plate Lunch 25c**

From 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.

**Regular Meals 40c**

**Chicken Dinner Every Day**

**Short Orders at all hours**

**Open Day and Night**

Dining Room for Ladies and Gentlemen

**Waffles a Specialty for Breakfast**

**Tourists' Headquarters**



# WILLIAMS

Can Print anything from a

Visiting Card to a Newspaper.

*It is that little artistic touch that characterizes our Printing as Superior Quality.*

Try us with your Next Order.

**Phone 794**







### WHETHER YOUR BUILDING REQUIREMENTS

are large or small, regardless of your plans and ideas in this line, our experience is freely at your service.

If you tell us what you want to accomplish often times we can suggest plans for saving you money and serving your purpose better.

Whether you buy of us or not, we want everyone in this community who has a need in our line to come to us freely for building advice.

## PIERCE, CEQUIN & CO.

Phone 33

Fulton, Ky.



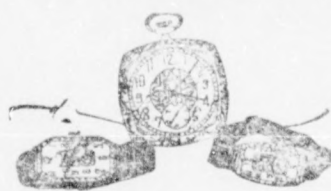
## Just Received the New Styles in Engraven Visiting Cards and Wedding Announcements.

We invite You to call and see them.

### R. S. Williams



## Sam C. DeMyer & Son



### Jewelers

I. C. R. R. INSPECTORS.  
Repair Work a Specialty.

Beautiful line of High-grade Watches at low prices.  
224 Lake Street, Fulton, Ky.

Telephone 794  
**For JOB PRINTING**

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. F. D. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago)  
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union)

### Lesson for December 20

#### THE SUPREME GIFT OF LOVE (CHRISTMAS LESSON)

LESSON TEXT—1 John 4:7-21.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Gift of Love.  
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Greatest Love in the World.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why Jesus Came to Earth.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Gift of the Saviour.

The committee's selection of this Scripture passage for a Christmas lesson is most fitting. The birth of Christ—the entrance of the Son of God upon the condition of humanity—was the supreme expression of God's love (John 3:16). The meaning of Christmas rightly apprehended will put love in the heart of a man for his fellows.

#### I. The Origin of Love (vv. 7, 8).

Love is of God for God in the essence of his being is love. God does not merely love, he is the fountainhead of all love. Love of country, love of humanity, filial and parental love—every particle of love everywhere, has been derived from God. His love is infinite, eternal and unchangeable. Since love is of God, every one who loves is born of God and knoweth God. The Christian by his life of love interprets God to the world.

#### II. God's Manifestation of Love (vv. 9, 10).

God's method of making known his love is through the incarnation, the sending of his only begotten Son into the world to be the propitiation for our sins (John 3:16). The coming of Jesus Christ into the world and his taking upon himself human nature makes eternal life possible for those who receive him. If one would know God's love, let him look at Jesus Christ. Those who gaze upon him with reverent contemplation cannot doubt God's love.

#### III. The Supreme Motive of Love (v. 11).

God's love is the grand incentive for bringing his children to love. Since the Heavenly Father loves, his children should show their resemblance to him. In the proportion that we apprehend God's love, in that measure we will love his children.

#### IV. Love, the Proof That God Dwells With Us (vv. 12-13).

1. No man hath seen God at any time (v. 12). But there is abundant proof of his being. The unmistakable evidence of his being is love in the heart of man. Love is not native to the human heart, for the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked (Jer. 17:9). Out of the heart proceeds murder (Mt. 15:19). Love in the heart is proof that God dwells therein.

2. Love proves that God's Spirit is within us (v. 13). The fruit of the Spirit is love (Gal. 5:22).

3. Love testifies that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world (v. 14). The indwelling Spirit shows us Christ and makes us believe in him as God's Son, the Saviour.

4. Love makes fellowship with God possible (vv. 15, 16). Since God is love, he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him. Those who deny the deity and saviourhood of Christ have no fellowship with God, and those who have fellowship with God will confess Jesus Christ as his divine Son.

#### V. Love's Relation to the Judgment (vv. 17, 18).

It casts out fear. A judgment day is coming, for God hath appointed a day in which he shall judge the world in righteousness by that Man whom he hath ordained (Acts 17:31). It will be a terrible thing for those who deny to meet God at that time. But for those who are indwelt by the Living God there will be a joyful meeting. The way to get rid of the fear of meeting God in the judgment is to be living now in fellowship with him.

#### VI. God's Love the Ground of All Love (v. 19).

The reason we love is that our lives have come into touch with the great Fountainhead of love. The incoming of God's being and nature becomes the animating and controlling principle of our lives.

#### VII. The Child of God Possesses Dual Love (v. 20).

The proof that one loves the unseen God is that he loves the person who bears the likeness and image of God and has become a member of the same family through the redemption in Christ Jesus. Love to God and man is united in the heart of the Christian.

#### VIII. The Solemn Command From God (v. 21).

God commands that those who love him should love their brethren. Obedience to this command will do away with all war and strife.

#### Successful Living

The art of successful living consists not in making our own way, but in being true men and women, and then surrendering ourselves to whatever drift of act or purpose comes our way, absolutely assured that it is the pull of the Almighty—Charles H. Parkhurst.

#### Spiritual Happiness

"It is indeed true that we never find the heights of spiritual happiness until we touch the fountain of sacrifice."

## A Load of Christmas

By Frank Herbert Sweet

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union)



HOLCOMB did things in a peculiar way—a peculiarly nice way, though. It affected his Christmas gifts, his business, even his friendships. But then he was a

bachelor of fifty. Then, too, everybody loved him, which is a very peculiar thing about a successful business man with competition, you'll admit.

This year Holcomb was very busy, and his Christmas gifts—general gifts, you know—hadn't even occurred to him until two days before the day.

He was passing through a new street between a restaurant and his office, when he saw a small shop with windows crammed with toys—nothing but toys. At this season, nearly the middle of the afternoon, a toy shop ought to be crowded with customers. This shop was closed. On the steps stood a small, anxious looking man, and a big one dangling a large key. It looked like a store key.

Seemed peculiar. So Holcomb went to the steps.

"Like to look at the toys," he began.

"Can't now," boomed the big man.

"This chap can't pay a bill, so I've taken it. Auction day after tomorrow. I'm sheriff."

"Meaning," said Holcomb, "that if the bill is paid, the store belongs to this man again? How much?"

"Of course—and \$200."

"What's it all worth?" to the little man.

"About \$50 if sold at auction," dejectedly. "I picked a bum street. No business."

"What did you pay or agree to pay?"

"\$500."

"What will you sell for?"

"Can't sell until—" nodding toward the sheriff.

Holcomb counted out \$200, and passed it to the sheriff.

"Good-by," he said. "Now what do you ask?" to the small man.

"I'd rather like \$300, but will be glad to accept half that."

Holcomb counted out the \$300.

"Give me the key," to the sheriff.

"Thank you. Now where can I find two men to move the toys?"

"I'll be one," boomed the man out of business. "I know about toys. And I can get another man from the next building."

"Do so, and I'll bring round my car to the next corner."

Inside of an hour the shop was emptied and the limousine filled. Then Holcomb took the most country of all the country roads, stopping at every house that showed signs of children.

"Hello-o," he would call to any small boy or girl he happened to see; "got some stuff for your house. Please take it in for me. I'm in a hurry. Give you a quarter."

He had provided a pocket heavy with loose quarters.

There were about three hours of daylight. When the daylight was gone the car was empty. He was glad of the darkness, for he had to go back by the same road.

#### Too, Too Much

"You must not fight. Haven't you been taught to love your enemies?" "He is not my enemy—he is my brother."

#### Very

Herb—Is her father fat?  
Ray—Fat? Why, man, instead of tucking a napkin under his chin he tucks it between his thighs.

#### Case of Stutter

"D-d-darling, I l-l-love y-y-you."  
"Oh, George, say it again."  
"G-g-goodness! I s-s-said it t-thr-three t-ti-times the f-f-fir-st t-ti-time."

#### So It Goes

"When you go hunting you don't hit anything."  
"You are not always that lucky when you go motoring."

#### SOMETHING SWELL



"I like something swell in a car."  
"Same here—I won't take out a rumpy-looking dame, either."

#### Saving and spending

Our wisdom must extend  
With contemplation grave,  
In knowing when to spend  
As well as how to save.

#### Salted?

First Hunter—And how can you delect an elephant?  
Second—You smell a faint odor of peanuts on his breath.

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For Best Results

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The feed that is made at home with home products used to best advantage.

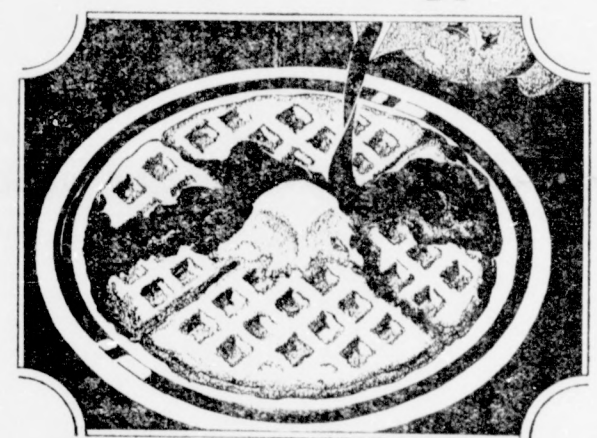
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Swift's Tankage 60 per cent.

## BROWDER MILLING CO.

Fulton, Ky.

## Plentiful Pineapple

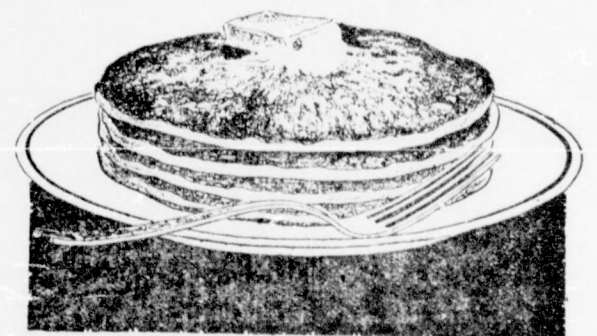


AMERICA is one of the few and very fortunate countries in which pineapple is both cheap and extremely plentiful. The history of the pineapple associates it at ways with the tables of the great and wealthy. Only in America has it become an article of daily diet—a delicious delicacy within reach of even the most modest purse.

#### For Every Meal

There are many pleasant ways to use it at every meal, and between meals for beverages, candies and incidental snacks. Here is a recipe for pineapple waffles which has been tried and found exceptionally good. You know that the best pineapple comes from our Territory of Hawaii.

## Better Breakfasts



"BREAKFAST is the bulwark of the American nation," remarked the emissary of a foreign nation who was sent here to observe the customs of our country for the benefit of his own. It is true that we prefer to face the fortunes of the day better fortified than the average continental on his cup of coffee or chocolate and bit of bread.

We are right—for us, at least. Life dashes along briskly over here, and we need energy every moment. Then, too, once immersed in the big business of living, we are loath to stop at midday precisely as they do across the seas. A good breakfast goes a long way towards a good day, so if you would improve the family fortunes give them a "better breakfast" tomorrow—here's one—

#### Sliced Oranges

Cold Cereal With Cream

Wholewheat Griddle Cakes With

Rhubarb Sauce

Coffee

Wholewheat Griddle Cakes:

Beat one egg well and add one cup diluted evaporated milk. Sift together one-third cup wholewheat flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon salt and add to milk. Add one tablespoon melted butter and bake as usual in small cakes. Serve with butter and rhubarb sauce.

#### Rhubarb Sauce:

Mash up one cup rhubarb, add two tablespoons sugar and two tablespoons water, and bring to boiling to dissolve sugar; then cool.\*



# COAL!

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And there may also be a scarcity.

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City Coal Co.

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AMERICAN RED CROSS



## Better Breakfasts

IN making your plans for the winter it is just as important to lay in a goodly supply of sustaining breakfast menus as it is to see that the furnace or steam-heating apparatus is in order, or that there is plenty of coal and wood on hand. One type of food heats the house and the other the body—which would you say was the more important?

Just about November the family develops a man-sized winter appetite—everybody wants a good breakfast and needs one. It doesn't make any difference whether the order of the day is business, school or stay-at-home, when the sparkling November sunlight shines in on the breakfast table, when a fire in the house feels good and the home becomes

Grape Fruit Halves  
Corned Beef Hash  
with Poached Eggs  
Toast Coffee Apple Butter

Corned Beef Hash with Poached Eggs: Mix one twelve-ounce can corned beef, two cups finely chopped boiled potatoes and quarter cup milk; season to taste. Flatten out in a skillet with a little hot fat, and brown well on one side, turn over and brown on the other. Slide out onto a hot platter and lay six hot poached eggs on top. Serves six.\*

Telephone 794  
For Job Printing

### Sin on Her Head

He eyed it apprehensively. "How much?" he asked. "Only three guineas." "What?" the husband exploded. "Three guineas for that little hat. It's a sin."

"Oh, well, never mind," countered his wife. "The sin will be on my head."

### Gold Well Was New

Traveler—It was the most unlikely spot. We never expected to see gold in that locality and we suddenly found quartz.

Dear Old Lady—Just fancy; I've never heard of a gold well before. How many quartz would there be altogether?

### No Substitute

They hadn't been married long, and it was their first quarrel; and he was getting very much the worst of it. "Well, all I can say is," he growled, "that men are little fools to marry."

"Of course they are, dear," she said, sweetly, "but what can women do? There's nothing else they can marry."

### Not His Fault

Husband (on silver wedding day)—Well, dearie, all the years have flitted by—and I haven't deceived you yet—have I?

Wife—No—John—no, you haven't deceived me, but goodness knows you tried hard enough.

### Not to Bother About

Father—Well, my boy, any college debts?

Son—Nothing, father, but what with diligence, economy, and stern self-denial you will be able to pay.

### HEART STIMULANT



Clara—Say, Tom, don't you know smoking slows down the action of the heart?

Tom—You bet, that's why I call to see you—to get it started again.

### Cheer Leaders

The statesman of the present day His voice must cultivate, because of furnishing his own audience.

### Modern City Planning

Today we would not be satisfied with a city planned wholly by an engineer; it might be an efficient city, but it would not be beautiful. Beauty is a more important factor in our lives than efficiency, and that applies to radios and automobiles as well as cities and regions.

People buy radios and automobiles for their beauty as well as for their efficiency; people move out of cities, planned for efficiency, into the country because of the beauty of the surroundings. They would rather spend two hours on the train and live in the country than 15 minutes each day and live in the city.

Areas around large cities must provide pleasant places in which to live; and if our citizenry is to develop in a normal way we must see to it that the areas best suited for homes are maintained exclusively for that purpose. The plans should provide for reservations, parks, parkways, zoning and rail transportation.—Exchange.

### Garden Worth While

It cannot be denied that plants are what we most desire in a garden, plants arrayed in such a manner that they enhance the design. So it is that we may look to "modernism" in the garden; design in new forms, but with the same old plants. What will these new forms be?

A garden magazine recently published sketches for a garden in the "modern" style, designed for a house in the modern style. An article accompanied the illustration and in this it was explained that there are three principles which make the modern garden essentially different from any ever designed before. These three principles are simplicity, unity and low cost of upkeep.

### Effective Campaigning

The time has come to stress roadside beautification as much as safety, as the Pennsylvania Federation of Garden Clubs and the Council for the Preservation of Natural Beauty have been doing for a long time. The women of this state deserve every encouragement in their campaign for the elimination of roadside signs and the further beautification of the landscape by planting flowers and trees along our main highways. Organizations of motorists, elvie clubs and other groups are also participating in this good work, and their efforts must eventually prevail.—Philadelphia Record.

### Preserving Roadside Beauty

Nevada is the only state in the Union having laws regulating the erection of signboards. No permit is issued for signs that will measurably mar the roadside beauty, or obstruct views.

# Right Prices Mean Better Times.

I want to announce to the public that I have recently added to my business a complete line of REPLACEMENT PARTS for the convenience of the Automobile Trade and have right prices on same that will keep dollars in your pockets.

## SPECIAL!

13 Plate, 90 days guarantee, Battery \$3.95 with old battery  
13 Plate, 1 year guarantee, Battery \$5.95 with old battery  
A quantity of nice size Tire Pumps - - - - - 75c  
30 - 3½ Tube, Red or Grey - - - - - 97c  
House light Bulb, any size, up to 60 watts - - - - - 20c  
Ford Transmission Band H.D. - - - - - 50c and 60c  
Ford T timers and roller, best quality - - - - - 50c  
Ford T, Ford A, Chevrolet 4 piston ring, high quality, with  
super oil control ring, per set - - - - - \$2.00  
Ford T generator exchange rebuilt new - - - - - \$5.00  
Chevrolet generator exchange rebuilt new - - - - - \$6.00

Now is the time to renew those broken windshields and door glass, Price right. Also, we have a complete brake service. The best of lining used on all jobs. **Best prices known.** A complete line of used parts for most any car.

Phone or mail us your order.

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Published Weekly at 446 Lake St.

Subscription \$1.00 per year

Entered as second class matter  
Nov. 25, 1924, at the Post Office at  
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March 3, 1879.

**CHRISTMAS**

It takes a harder bump than any this country has yet encountered to make its people lose the spirit of Christmas from their hearts. In the long years of America's existence she has passed through some disheartening events. She has gone through wars, through waves of pestilence, through droughts and fires and financial upheavals. But always she has approached the Christmas season with a happy heart and a joy in the knowledge of what the season really represents.

This Christmas sees no lessening of that spirit, and this Christmas, as usual, Fulton joins with the balance of the world in appropriately observing it, reverently and with a view to the higher and nobler things of life which were handed down to us from the hills of Bethlehem on that first Christmas night. We celebrate the spirit of the occasion, for it is, after all, the feeling of peace in our hearts that is Christmas, and not merely a date on the calendar which sets it apart from other days.

None of us shall be unmindful of those in our midst less fortunate than ourselves. None of us shall be blind to the need for implanting in their hearts a touch of the Christmas spirit which abides in our own. As we have happiness, so we shall in as full and generous measure as possible, pass it on to them. It could not be the Christmas spirit if it found us neglectful or unmindful of those near and dear to us as friends, as neighbors, as relatives. To them we extend the usual good wishes, and the hope that the spirit of Christmas, alive in their hearts, will cheer them on to brighter days, to an early return to prosperous and sunny skies, and to a full enjoyment of health in all the days that lay on ahead.

To everyone, everywhere, we wish a happy and a joyous Christmas; a Christmas that finds all hearts filled with the spirit of the occasion; a Christmas that brings all people nearer to the ideals of the One who brought the spirit of Christmas to the world and thereby made the world a fit place in which to live.

**NARROW PLACES**

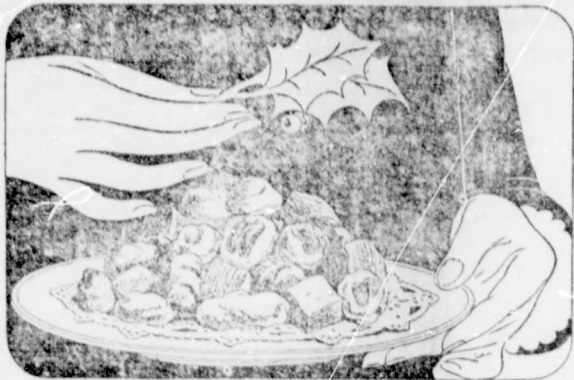
Gradually we are getting ideal roads. Already we have a network of them undreamed of a score of years ago. That there will be no let-down in the road-building program over the entire state appears assured. But there is one highly-important phase of road-building that is being overlooked by our highway officials, though we daresay every motorist around Fulton—or in the entire state for that matter—has observed it. That is the necessity for widening narrow places and narrow bridges. No matter how wide the road may be as a whole, its safety is lessened and its driving comfort reduced by every narrow place in its entire length. The people pay enough in auto taxes to have roads built according to traffic needs. They have a right to expect their money to be used for the greatest good for the greatest number. Wiping out narrow and dangerous spots and widening bridges so two machines can pass in safety is one way of spending their money sensibly.

**Flowers For All Occasions**

I am now Fulton representative for Roper's Flower Shop, of Union City, and will appreciate your orders for cut flowers, potted plants, designs and holiday wreaths. Special attention and prompt service given all orders for funerals. Phone 356.

MRS. RAMSEY SNOW.

Read the advertisements in this paper.

**X  
M  
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MULTON speaks in one of his poems about "A feast of needful sweets." If he had had before him a gay bowl piled high with fruit-flavored Christmas candies, he could not have described them better. It is the fruit that gives them the delicious nectar-like taste—and it makes them healthful too, easy to digest so that the very young and the very old can have a goodly share, as they should at Christmas time. The recipes given below will tell you how to make candies of this kind, and this is what to do with them.

**Candies a Gay Note**

You probably have some metal molds, the kind you use for puddings and jellies and ices. They come in all sorts of fanciful forms, stars, flowers, fish and animals. Line them with red paper, fill them with the candies and set them on mantelpieces and fireside tables and in the guest rooms. They give a charming Christmas note to the house. A large mold filled with the candies, encircled by a holly wreath and flanked by red candles in silver candlesticks can be used as a centerpiece for an informal Christmas supper.

Another nice thing to do with home-made Christmas candies is to make gifts of them. You can put them in amusing little bags such as are French use for bonbons. Ordinary shelf paper with a lace edge makes very pretty bags. The all-white variety is especially effective with the lace edge at the top of the bag, which

should be tied floursack fashion with broad ribbon. Bright, dark blue ribbon is pretty for this purpose and blue stars in several sizes may be pasted onto the bag in a haphazard manner, or silver ribbon and silver stars may be used.

**Gift Candies**

Candy bags for children should be very gay. Pictures cut from nursery books may be applied as decoration, and bright lines or waves of color may be painted with water colors along the top edge inside and out.

Italian hand-blocked papers make beautiful candy sacks, and these may be tied with broad colored linen tape in imitation of the linen ribbon which is used so much in Italy. Finish the top edge of the bag with a line or a little decorative motif in gold paint.

The fancy wrapping papers which the shops bring out at Christmas are perfect for bonbon bags—nothing could be nicer. Scraps of old chintz or brocades or of liver or gold cloth can be made into more durable bags which may later be used for sewing accessories or buttons. Don't forget to wrap your candies for the fabric bags in glazed paper.

**And Now—The Recipes!**

**Pineapple Creams:** Boil together two cups sugar, two-thirds cup milk and one-fourth cup butter, to soft ball stage, 235°. Add one teaspoon lemon juice, and color pale green. Cool, and beat very stiff. Add one-half cup

crushed Hawaiian pineapple, four tablespoons chopped marshmallows, four tablespoons chopped mint cherries—all well drained. Drop by small spoonfuls on a greased sheet.

**Apricot Fudge:** Melt two squares chocolate carefully, without burning. Add two cups sugar, and mix well. Then add two-thirds cup condensed milk, one-half cup water and four tablespoons white corn syrup; let cook, without stirring, to 234°. Let two tablespoons butter melt over top without stirring, cool to 120°, add two-thirds cup chopped dried apricots, and beat until creamy. Pour into buttered pan.

**Fruit Cubes**

**Strawberry Jelly Cubes:** Press contents eight-ounce can of strawberries through sieve, making a puree. Add half cup pectin syrup, half cup sugar, half cup corn syrup, half tablespoon lemon juice, boil to 222°. Pour into greased pan so that mixture is about half inch thick. Let stand over night in cool place. Cut into cubes; roll in powdered sugar.

**Grapefruit Panoche:** Cook eight-ounce can grapefruit and three tablespoons sugar to thick jam, or 222°. Mix three cups brown sugar, two-thirds cup condensed milk, two-thirds cup water, three tablespoons white corn syrup, and one tablespoon butter to 230°. Add jam, and continue boiling to 234°. Cool to 120°, beat until creamy, add one-fourth cup chopped pecans, and pour into a buttered pan.

**The Perfect Cup of COFFEE**

If you are just an ordinary human being, you love your coffee—probably it is your greatest culinary treasure. Just plain coffee, carefully prepared, is so good sometimes we don't bother about getting the best out of this fragrant beverage.

Fine coffee perfectly prepared is the nearest thing to nectar we poor earth-bound mortals know of—but—and it is a BIG BUT—fine coffee means not only the best bean and blending. It means careful, scientific handling and as little exposure to the air as is possible.

"Ummm—That's Good Coffee!" For coffee is volatile — who hasn't sniffed the pleasant aroma of a neighbor's package in street

car or bus and said to himself "Ummm—that smells like good coffee—wish I had a cup right now!"

Unhappily, for every delicious sniff you get in that way, the coffee, when made, will be just that much less delicious. There seems to be just so much good in a particular package of ground coffee, and when it comes out in aroma, it doesn't come out in taste.

That is why vacuum packed coffee which comes in air-tight cans makes the very best coffee. The pound size is probably the most convenient, and when it has been opened, put the coffee which has not been used in a mason jar with a rubber ring to keep out the air until coffee is used up.

**SAFE SWEETS**

**NATURAL** fruit sugars are easier to digest than the other kinds, and this is especially true of pineapple whose fruit sugar is of a type all ready for human assimilation. So, when you begin serving filling desserts again this fall, keep in mind that you and your children can safely eat your fill if you make them fruit desserts. Here is a way to combine Hawaiian pineapple with grapefruit that will make you glad of this "inside information."

**Pineapple and Grapefruit Shortcake:** Boil three-fourths cup canned pineapple syrup and three-fourths cup canned grapefruit syrup with two tablespoons sugar five minutes. Cool, add fruit and serve on hot, rich baking powder biscuits, split and buttered. This makes enough to serve eight.

And here is another combination of fruits which is simple, sustaining and safe to eat in quantities:

**A Simple Dessert**

**Fruit Rice Parfait:** Press out all the syrup from crushed pineapple in a No. 2 can, drain a No. 2 can of apricots, and combine the syrups. Bring to boiling, add one-fourth cup rice, boil five minutes, then cook over boiling water until the rice is very tender and the liquid all absorbed. Add one-fourth cup sugar, the drained pineapple and the apricots pressed through a sieve. Chill thoroughly. Just before serving, fold in one cup beaten cream. Pile lightly in glasses and garnish with a bit of preserved ginger. Serves eight to ten.

**Help our Merchants to help YOU**

EVERYBODY will agree that a man succeeds and prospers only when he spends LESS money than he receives in a given period of time.

Let's apply this great economic test to the situation in this town: Our business men have invested—and continue to invest—their money in stocks of goods brought here to your very door to meet your daily needs.

Through the pages of this paper they advise you of their ability to serve this community. All of us know that they deserve our patronage. And remember, the more you trade with them the more funds they can invest in larger stocks and new lines.

**Read the Ads in this Paper**  
and save yourself money by trading at home

**Rescuing Bread Pudding**

**NOW** often you have heard the peevish words: "Oh, I hate that old bread pudding!" Here are two ways to rescue bread puddings from such condemnation and make it not a penalty but a delight.

**Hazeman Bread Pudding:** Scald two cups milk, add one-half cup sugar, two tablespoons butter, one-half teaspoon salt and one-fourth teaspoon nutmeg, and pour over two cups stale bread (pieces not crumbs), letting it stand until soft and milk taken up by the bread. Add two beaten eggs, and pour into a large shallow baking dish. Lay the drained slices from a No. 2½ can of Hawaiian pineapple over the top, and bake in a slow oven, 350°, for from forty-five minutes to an hour. This serves eight very liberally. Serve with the following

**Sauce:** Smooth together one-half tablespoon cornstarch, one-third cup sugar and one-fourth cup cold water. Heat the syrup from the pineapple, add, and cook until creamy, stirring constantly. Add two tablespoons lemon juice and a few grains of nutmeg.

**Try Whole Wheat**

**Pineapple Pudding:** Toast four slices of whole wheat bread, butter and cut into small squares. Place in bottom of a baking dish and pour over the drained fruit from half of a No. 2 can of crushed Hawaiian pineapple. Beat one egg, add four tablespoons sugar, one cup milk and a few grains of nutmeg and pour over. Bake in a slow, 350°, oven for about forty minutes. Serve warm with sauce made by stirring together the pineapple syrup and some heavy cream. This serves six.





# SPECIAL CHRISTMAS Card Sale.

**All 5c Cards, 20 for 75c**

**All 10c Cards, 20 for \$1.00**

**All 15c Cards, 20 for \$1.50**

All cards are beautifully engraven  
and breathe the Xmas spirit.

Your name printed in gold or black  
on all cards FREE.

R. S. WILLIAMS, Fulton, Ky.





