



CONTRACT FOR NEW TRAINING SCHOOL BUILDING AWARDED TO KEY-LANGSTON COMPANY

Board of Regents Met Friday to Give Contract of \$168,828 to Construction Company of Murray, Kentucky—This Building is to Rank Among The Best in The United States For Its Up To Date Finery.

The Board of Regents of the Morehead Teachers College at its meeting last Friday, September 20, let a contract for the new Training School Building to be placed on the northeast end of the campus just beyond Thompson Hall. The main contract was awarded to the Key-Langston Construction Company of Murray, Kentucky, at a price of \$168,828. This contract includes work on the building and water supply.

Red Cross Gives Many Xmas Gifts

The Rowan County Red Cross is making up for distribution the Christmas baskets which will be delivered to a selected list of people on Tuesday morning, December 23. On the list there are over 80 children who, if it were not for the Red Cross would be unable to enjoy the day.

The new training school is expected to be the very heart of the teachers college. It is the laboratory in which the student teaching will be done. It means the same to the teachers college that the clinic does to the medical school. It will be one of the best not only in Kentucky, but in the United States.

The list of those who will receive Christmas baskets has been carefully selected by people living in different sections of the county, who are familiar with their conditions, so that no undeserving will receive them.

The equipment will be up to the standard in every particular, and the critic teaching will be done by experts in this field.

On the list there are over 80 children who, if it were not for the Red Cross would be unable to enjoy the day.

The building provides for thirteen critic rooms. Each one of these critic rooms has from one to two rooms leading off for student teaching. The average is clearly one and one half student rooms for each critic room.

On the list there are over 80 children who, if it were not for the Red Cross would be unable to enjoy the day.

Our Seasons Greeting
With The Good Old Christmas Spirit
and in sincere appreciation of
your friendship and Good Will
we take occasion at this
Holiday Season to wish all our Subscribers
and Readers

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
THE ROWAN COUNTY NEWS

Mrs. Norman Wells, Mrs. Robert Young and Mrs. W. T. Caudill were shopping in Lexington, Friday.

Mrs. Jas. Clay and son, Jimmie were visiting relatives up Big Sandy a few days last week.

Charles Riley Ends Life At Greenup

Charles S. Riley, 35, chairman of the Greenup County Democratic Executive committee, Saturday morning ended his life by drinking a small bottle of poisonous disinfectant. He died fifty minutes after draining the contents of the bottle.

Dr. M. E. Staley preached his farewell sermon on Sunday of this week and left at once for his new home in Tampa, Florida, where he has accepted a charge.

BLACK CATS ARE CONQUERED BY GRAYSON BOYS IN WHIRL-WIND BATTLE TO LAST MINUTE

Tabbies Show Improvement Over Former Games But Lose To Grayson Honey Bees By 22-7—Cats Also Show Better Team Work And Passing But Faultier In Second Quarter and Loss 22-18.

B Sharp Music Club Presents

The "B" Sharp Music Club, composed of the music pupils of Mrs. O. O. Peratt gave their annual music program at the Peratt home on Thursday night of last week. Those taking part in the program were: Mildred Randall, Mable Carr, Virginia Johnson, Ione Bays, Gladys Evelyn Evans, Nola Jayne, Gladys Caskey, Lenora Jones, Frances Peratt, Virginia Caudill, Mary Adeline McKinney, Lew Oppenheimer, Maurine Miles, Nancy Mullins, Gladys Allen, Marion Louise Oppenheimer, Nell Cassidy, Elene Sidney Evans, Corine Holbrooks, Charlotte Duley, Willis Mae Robinson, Katherine Blair and Maxine Caudill.

Well the Cats and the Tabbies dropped another one apiece Friday night, the Tabbies by the score of 22 to 7 and the Cats doing much better to lose by the score of 23 to 18. And there ain't no alibis. The Tabbies have simply not got to going and the Cats while they were playing like a house on fire, were just not good enough to take the bacon from Grayson on Grayson's floor. Which does not in the least reflect on the sportsmanship of the Grayson players or the Grayson fans. As a matter of fact the game was the cleanest called and fought of any the Cats have indulged in this year. And it is also true that Cats need no alibi for being defeated by a team such as Grayson's, for it was undoubtedly the best team that had been met this year.

DR. STALEY PREACHED FAREWELL SERMON

Dr. M. E. Staley preached his farewell sermon on Sunday of this week and left at once for his new home in Tampa, Florida, where he has accepted a charge.

Dinner Is Given Cloyd Family

A dinner was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blair Sunday in honor of Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Cloyd who leave this week for their new home and pastorate in Fulton, Kentucky, where Mr. Cloyd has accepted a charge. In addition to the guests of honor the following members of the Church Board were present: Hartley Battson, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Button, Pierce Blair, W. C. Lappin, John Calvert, C. U. Walts, C. O. Peratt, L. E. Blair and Arthur Blair.

The Cats opened well, making two field baskets at the start. Grayson settled down and ran up three points with a field goal and a free shot. The Cats came back with a field goal making the score read: Cats 5, Grayson 3. Then the Cats lost their eyes and failed to score in the second quarter while Grayson came through with four points to lead at the end of the half, the score being Grayson 7, Cats 5.

CAPT. T. W. ROSE IMPROVES IN HEALTH

According to the latest reports, Capt. T. W. Rose who was reported as dangerously ill last week has improved greatly in health and it is hoped and expected that he will soon be able to get about again.

Women's Club Sends Box to Home

The members of the Morehead Women's Club sent a Christmas box to the Kentucky Children's Home at Lynden last week, carrying with it Christmas cheer to the orphan children of Rowan County who are located in the home. The box contained about six presents, most of which were donated by members of the club. A few of the gifts were taken from the Christmas barrel of presents collected by the Cozy Theatre at their annual Christmas show.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT COMES EARLY

A brand new Christmas present arrived a few days early at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Watham Gullett. The new arrival is a baby daughter and was born Saturday morning.

THE ROWAN COUNTY NEWS

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Is There A Santa Claus?

A little more than thirty-years ago there appeared in the columns of The New York Sun an editorial about Santa Claus, an editorial written in the routine of busy hours, without thought of permanence beyond the day. It was written in answer to a letter from a little girl, but it was addressed to a far wider audience.

If there exists a copy of The Sun of September 21, 1897, it must be very yellowed and fragile. But every year on paper which is crisp and new there come requests for the reprinting of the editorial captioned: "Is There a Santa Claus?" which Frank Pharcellus Church wrote so many years ago in answer to a letter from 8-year old Virginia O'Hanlon, who is Mrs. Virginia O'Hanlon Douglas, and who has a 15-year old daughter of her own. Each year The Sun receives a rain of requests that it be again included in its columns.

The manner of the editorial's writing is told by Edward P. Mitchell, for many years editor in chief of The Sun, in his "Memoirs of an Editor." After telling something of Church, Mitchell wrote:

"One day in 1897 I handed to him a letter that had come in the mail from a child of eight, saying: 'Please tell me the truth: is there a Santa Claus?' Her little friends had told her no. Church bristled and poohoohed at the subject; when I suggested that he write a reply to Virginia O'Hanlon; but he took the letter and turned with an air of resignation to his desk. In a short time he had produced the article which has probably been reprinted during the last quarter of a century as the classic expression of Christmas sentiment, more millions of times than any other newspaper article ever written, by any newspaper writer in any language."

The editorial follows:

"We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of The Sun:

"Dear Editor—I am 8 years old.
"Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.
"Papa says, 'If you see it in The Sun, it is so.'
"Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?"
"Virginia O'Hanlon,
"115 West Ninety-fifth Street."

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion can exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside but there is a yield covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! He lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

From the County Agent

GROWS TO PUSHELS
Clay county, his acre of land producing more than 100 bushels, figured at 75 pound to the bushel, he applied to tea of limestone 500

pounds of superphosphate, 175 pounds of nitrate of soda and five tons of stable manure to the acre. The land is now in fine condition, and will be set to tobacco next year and then sowed to alfalfa.

A large number of Clay county farmers inspect the corn, and announced their determination to grow higher yielding corn next year, according to County Agent E. A. Sparks. The land on which the 109 bushels of corn were grown had been yielding 25 bushels to the acre. **102 COWS ON OFFICIAL TEST**
One hundred and two cows were on an official test in Kentucky last month. A Jersey owned by R. C. Tway in Jefferson county led the two-way division by producing nearly 4 pounds of fat, while a cow of the same breed in the Newmarket Farm herd in Jefferson county produced 2.7 pounds in one day, which topped that division. Seventeen cows produced a pound and a half or more of butterfat in a day. Other owners of good producers were Fred Weikel & Son, Jefferson county; Myron Murray, Todd county; T. A. Jones, Calloway county; R. H. Hood, Calloway county; E. P. Eastin, Fayette county; George B. Mock, Campbell county, and W. S. Waller, Todd county.

USE NATIVE TREES
TO LANDSCAPE HOME
Twenty-five men and women gathered at the farm of M. E. Lyon, near Woodville in McCracken county, when he set native trees and shrubs to beautify his home grounds. He had asked County Agent William C. Johnston for plans, and the county agent suggested that demonstration be made of the planting.

A half day was spent in the woods, collecting native trees and shrubs, and \$4.50 worth of commercial shrubs were purchased. Trees and shrubs used included hackberry, tulip tree, sweet gum, lombardy poplar, barberry, sumach, redbud and dogwood.

Those attending the planting estimated that the trees and shrubs in a few years will increase the value of the property \$150 to \$200, besides making a more attractive home.

SOYBEAN HAY CROP
PAYS FOR DRAINAGE
A crop of soybean hay paid the cost of tile drainage and \$18 an acre besides, on the farm of Mrs. Grace Damron in Boyd county, says County Agent Joe Hurt in his annual report to the College of Agriculture.

Mrs. Damron found it necessary to grow more legume hay for her increasing herd of Hereford cattle. Mr. Hurt suggested that she tile drain a 10-acre field of rich land. Rain made it possible to put tile in only 5 acres, the cost being \$42 an acre. The result was three tons of soybean hay to the acre, valued at \$20 a ton. The land never before grew anything at all, bull rushes and other swamp grasses.

Mrs. Damron is planning to install more tile drainage each season. **SUGGESTS RENOVATING NEGLECTED ORCHARDS**
There are hundreds of abandoned and neglected orchards on Kentucky farms that with a little attention could be made to bear enough fruit



There's peace in the household guarded by Castoria. Peaceful sleep for Baby, quiet rest for Mother. For a few drops of pure Castoria will quiet any fretful infant. Or put the little one back to sleep when there's an upset during the night.

Parents, don't try to do without good old Castoria! It isn't fair to the baby, and it makes things hard for you. You can't give Baby medicine meant for grown-ups—or shouldn't! Castoria is the solution. It is always safe. It always does the work. And although it acts as swiftly as an opiate or a narcotic, it contains neither. Castoria is a purely vegetable. Give it whenever there's constipation, colic, diarrhea.

for family consumption, according to C. S. Waltham, of the horticultural department of the University (CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE)

WELLS OF BACKACHE

"I have used Cardui at intervals for sixteen years, when I suffered from weakness, and it always helped me."
—Mrs. J. W. Light, R. F. D. 2, Troy, Ala.

Mostly I was afflicted with bad spells of backache. At times I felt as if my back would break. I would drag one foot after the other, in a helpless sort of a way, and once I got down in bed. My husband urged me to take Cardui, and I soon found what a life medicine it really was.

"When my second child was little, I was in very bad health. I did not pick up as I should have. I was weak and sickly. I do not believe that I would have come through, but for Cardui."

CARDUI
HELPS WOMEN TO HEALTH

Take Thaidon's BLACKDRAUGHT in Constipation, Indigestion and Biliousness.

OUR GREETINGS TO YOU, OUR FRIENDS

We take pleasure in extending to every one of our customers and friends at this season the Best of Everything throughout the coming year together With—

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In Their Modern Experimental Department, SILVER RADIO manufacturers are continually at work, discovering new and more advantageous features to incorporate in the SILVER RADIO!

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One Radio Stands Out in Front! It can prove its superiority—SILVER RADIO! Ask us to make these famous tests of SILVER superiority for you. You'll be started!

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We have made arrangements to take care of our customers who wish to purchase a Radio and who do not care to make the full payment down on the easiest terms it is possible to arrange. We want the opportunity to explain these terms to you.

We Will Be Glad To Give You A FREE Demonstration Of The Advantages And Perfections Of The SILVER RADIO.

J. A. BAYS

"DESERT MOON MYSTERY"

By KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN.

CHAPTER I—Sam Stanley, wealthy owner of the Desert Moon ranch, and his twin daughters, Danielle and Gabrielle, are coming to the ranch to live, their mother being dead and their father, Daniel Canneziano, who had been the cause of Sam's divorcing his wife, in the penitentiary. Sam has adopted a boy, John, now grown to manhood, and a girl, Martha, twenty-one, physically healthy but weak-minded. Mrs. Ollie Ricker, Martha's nurse lives with them.

CHAPTER II—Hubert Hand, a wanderer, and Chadwick Caulfield, John's wartime buddy, who is an expert ventriloquist, are the other members of the household. The girls arrive.

CHAPTER III—Mrs. Magin has an uneasy feeling that there is a sinister motive in the twins' presence at the ranch, and her suspicions are strengthened by the girls' mysterious prowling around the place. John becomes engaged to Danielle. Caulfield shows a pronounced liking for Gabrielle.

CHAPTER IV—Gabrielle seeks to win John from her sister, and John distinguished. Mrs. Magin the girl is a trouble maker and he would like to choke her. Gabrielle's actions when she receives a letter from France arouse and mystify Mrs. Magin.

CHAPTER V—Sam learns Canneziano's whereabouts and looks for him to come to the ranch. The household, with the exception of

John, in town for the mail, and the twins, together upstairs, are in the living room when Gabrielle comes down and, with Caulfield, goes into the garden. Danielle, from upstairs, calls for her sister. Caulfield comes back alone. In a few minutes Danielle comes into the living room.

CHAPTER VI—Mrs. Magin finds Gabrielle, choked to death, with tobacco ashes beside her. Despite her terror at the discovery of the body, she realizes that the ashes must be from Sam's pipe, he being the only one calling the household, Caulfield commits suicide.

CHAPTER VII—The coroner's verdict is murder and suicide. Sam finds a note left by Caulfield confessing the murder, and proves that he could not have killed Gabrielle, but the rancher proves he could not have done it, and the entire household is under suspicion.

CHAPTER VIII—Danielle shows Mrs. Magin the letter Gabrielle had written from France. It is in code type-written.

CHAPTER IX—At a conference of all the members of the household, it is revealed that the girls came to the ranch hoping to find the proceeds of a train robbery in which their father had participated and which Lewis Bauernmont, has partner in crime, has told them was hidden there. Danielle tells them she found tobacco ashes on Gabrielle's bag, beside the body and practically accuses Sam of the murder.

"When the wind rose, I looked first for Martha. I called her several times before she answered. Finally she came around the house from the direction of the rabbit hutch again. Surely, you must have noticed, as I did, that she had seemed strangely excited during all the late afternoon and early evening. At the time, I thought it was because I had been given the monkey chain, and because she was to have the fireworks.

"But, when we were alone, she talked very foolishly—even for her. She began with it again, when she insisted that soon we were going to be surprised about something; something very nice, that had to do with Chad—but she would never tell what it was. As a rule, I should not have paid any attention to such talk. But, for some reason, her excitement, and her insistence about a surprise, disturbed me. I spent some minutes quizzing her, even trying to bribe her. I could get nothing from her but further talk about the nice surprise.

"Then the storm came and I ran upstairs to begin closing the house. I thought I'd begin with the attic, and come down through the house. I tried the attic door. It was locked and the key was missing. I was alarmed. Possibly, because we were all disturbed concerning Gaby's absence; and possibly, because inside doors are so seldom locked, key remembered the old skeleton key hanging in the broom closet. I ran down and got it.

"I opened the door. I saw the body. I touched it—and knew, even before I saw the tating shuttle there, and the beaded bag, covered with Sam's pipe ashes. I snatched the shuttle and hid it in my dress.

At that instant, I saw the window at the end of the hall, I heard your voices, as you ran up the road from the garage to escape the rain. I shut the door, locked it, and ran downstairs. Do you know, when I saw you, I had the key in my hand.

"Mary came up to me to help me close the French windows. I did not think. I had a wild desire to rid myself of that key. I was determined to pocket Martha, at any cost. Mary's protest was hanging like an open bag, right below me. I dropped the key into it. It was a frightful mistake. If I had kept it, and thrown it away, every one in the house would have been exonerated. It was, as you know, the one link that connected this household with the crime. That is, after Mary had cleaned away the pipe ashes. The little fleck or two of them, which Danny saw, might have fallen there days before—

"Mary," Sam questioned, "were my pipe ashes on the bag. Did you stop to clean them off, before you gave the alarm?"

"Yes, they were, Sam. Yes, I did."

"Then," Sam said, "whoever put the body there, put the pipe ashes there to throw suspicion on me; and whoever it was, knew my habits too. He must have put the tating shuttle here, as well, for good measure. Does anyone of you think that Martha would have had the wit to save ashes, out of my pipe and put them on the bag?"

"John almost sang it, in his exasperation. He was wise enough, and fool enough. His one idea was to protect Martha. He helped her get the body up there, between seven and eight o'clock, and he put the ashes there to shield her. I said fool enough. But, come to think of it, he knew what he was doing. He was protecting her with the one person in the house who could not have done it. Nevada tried to convict them, he turned around and shielded him with his death and his written confession. From start to finish, it works out, plain as day. Gosh! Say—that is terrible—no, thank God, it is cleared up, anyway."

"Cleared up, anyway" is right," Sam said, and looked around at all of us, pityingly, like he'd look at a litter of sickly puppies.

"All satisfied, then?" he questioned. "All satisfied that Martha killed her, and that Chad carried the body upstairs and hid it for her, and left the false clues—including the tating shuttle, for reasons unknown—and came down, merry and happy enough, until he took a sudden notion to write a false confession and walk out and shot himself through the head?"

"Dad," there was pleading in John's voice, "you don't mean to say that you can't see the thing?"

"You aren't satisfied with this absolutely logical explanation?"

"Yes," Sam answered, "with his most dangerous drawl, 'that's what I mean to say. It takes more, or seems to, to satisfy me than it takes to satisfy some folks. Satisfied? Not by a d—n sight!"

John lost his temper. "For the love of Pete, why aren't you? What would satisfy you? Say? What are you trying to do? Do you like the case against me so well that you can't give it up? What's the use of bucking straight facts?"

"D—n your straight facts. We haven't got any. I've a few straight fact questions, though, that will blow this story galley-west. Here's one of them.

"Does it stand to reason that, for two months, Gaby lived right here unharmed by Martha? But that, on the very day, when she feared death from some outside enemy, Martha should kill her?"

"It is coincidental," John admitted. "But just the same, there are lots of coincidences. We all meet them, all the time."

"It wasn't a coincidence that Gaby was afraid of meeting, when she walked out of this house on the fourth of July. Here's another question.

"Mrs. Ricker, she says, was plumb convinced that Martha committed the murder, and that I helped her by carrying the body upstairs afterward. She thought this the night of the murder, and the next day, and ever since. Why, then, didn't she come to me and, anyway, put out a feeler or two in my direction? She knew that I'd go as far to save Martha as she could go. I would protect John, nor any other person on this place; but Martha was a child—younger, even, than a child in some ways. Mrs. Ricker knew that I'd save Martha with my last dollar, and, as somebody said the other day, with my last life. Mrs. Ricker and I were alone together for more than half an hour the morning of the fifth. Why didn't she give me a hint, then, of any of this?"

"I—I was afraid," Mrs. Ricker answered. So long as she was living, I was afraid of everything—of every one. I was afraid of myself. I dared not think; I dared not look."

"Now, now," Sam said. "I see your point in that, especially since she'd had you in bad once. But—see here. I said a while ago that I'd always known you were a good woman. Well, I am going to keep on knowing as you say you know, directly accused Danny the other day. That was not the act of a good woman—"

"G—d, Ollie!" Hubert Hand burst out. "He is going to try to pin it on you, to save Martha and the Stanley name—ever yet?"

"You," Sam said, "are a liar."

"Safe enough. I wouldn't fight you, and you know it, old man."

Sam jumped to his feet. I had you, and you know it, old Cu—stumble over John, but I managed to reach Sam first, and to stand in front of him. "Boys, boys," I begged. "Not here. Not in this house tonight. Remember—"

Hubert stuck his hands in his pockets and walked away. Sam dropped into his chair. The telephone bell, in the other room, began to ring.

"When Sam said, 'Read it, please,' I knew that it was another telegram. They telephone all of our telegrams to us from Rattail, and mail them late when they get around to it, if they don't forget.

Sam kept writing things on the telephone pad, and asking central to repeat, and to re-read again, and to spell that, please. Lands, but I got the receiver and turned to us, and nervous, before he finally hung up asked:

"Any of you ever hear of a fellow named Lynn MacDon—"

"None of us, of course, ever had."

"Seems he is a kind of detective," Sam explained. "He calls himself a crime analyst, and he specializes in murder cases. Works on his own hook, kind of like Sherlock Holmes did, I guess. He wants to come here and take the case. He wants his expenses, and nothing else, if he fails. If he succeeds, he wants ten thousand, cash. Poor fish, I've paid twenty thousand just as quick. Anyway, that's a fair proposition. I'm going to wire him to come. Let's see—Danny is coming up on Friday. Tomorrow, isn't she? I'll wire MacDon— to take the same train. That will save us two trips to Rattail in the heat."

"Listen, dad—sleep over it," John urged. "If Mrs. Ricker is right about all this, and I swear that I think she is, isn't it enough for us to know about it, dad? If you get a detective here, and he comes to the same conclusion, we can't keep it a secret then."

Sam said, "He won't. And we aren't wanting, nor needing any secret in the Desert Moon, just now."

He sat down and began to write the telegram. Five minutes, and he was reaching it to the operator at Rattail. He had his jug hung up the telephone receiver when the doorbell rang.

For a minute I did not recognize the man standing there on the porch. In the next minute I did recognize him. My heart stood stock still. He was Daniel Canneziano.

He pushed right past me, into the room, without waiting for an invitation. He always was a polished, perfumed little fellow, but that evening, what with his gray spots and a cane, he was right-down dignified.

"Got a chap to drive me up from Rattail," he said.

"I left my trunk down there," he went on taking off his light gray overcoat and brushing it, and folding it across his valise that he had set on a chair. "The chap couldn't bring it. I thought you could send a truck down for it, tomorrow, Sam."

"Counting on payin us quite a visit, eh, Canneziano?" Sam found his voice at last. "Trunk and everything."

"As a matter of fact," Canneziano answered sitting down and making himself comfortable on the small divanport, "all that mess you stirred up about me, on the night of the murder, makes traveling not altogether agreeable for the present. Yes, I think, all things considered, that, having me for a guest, after having set all the police in the country on my trail, keeping me safely here, as it were is about the least you can do, isn't it?"

"I reckon I could do a little less, in a pinch," Sam drawled. "But, all things considered, as you say—though it might be you and I aren't considering the same things—I'm glad to see you here. Make yourself right at home, for you may be going to stay even longer than you planned."

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

We are Mighty Much Oblige to you all. For your Trade and Wish You A MERRY X-MAS and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR Morehead Ice And Bottling Co.

The Best Purgative for



Relieves the congestion, reduces complications, hastens recovery.

Our Christmas WISH

In keeping with the spirit of Christmas we wish to express our gratitude for the courtesies you have shown us and for your patronage during the past year. May the New Year hold for you and yours the fulfillment of every bright promise for your Happiness and continued Prosperity

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Dr. Audrey F. Ellington

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Our warehouse opened only a few days ago and we are delighted with the patronage we have enjoyed. The farmers who have brought in their tobacco say that they are more than satisfied with the treatment they have received and the prices we have paid.

Give us a Chance to Serve you! An independent buyer who will make you money.

Counts Tobacco Warehouse

MOREHEAD, KENTUCKY

PERSONALS

Mrs. A. Hogge, Mrs. Arthur Fielding, Mrs. J. W. Hogge and son, Beul and Mrs. Tom Hogge were shopping in Lexington, Tuesday.

Mrs. Norman Wells and Mrs. Robert Young were in Ashland last week.

Miss Evelyn Bozardt left for New York, Thursday where she will spend the winter.

Geo. Bozardt, Jr., has accepted a position in Louisville.

Misses Amelia Duley and Mary J. Wilson who are students of U. of K. are visiting parents during vacation.

Dixon Showe and Eldon Evans are home for the holidays.

Thelma Allen is spending the holidays with her parents.

Anna Tussey of Holden, W. Va. is visiting Judge Tussey and family over the holidays.

Misses Ellen and Betty Hudgins of Greenup county are home for the holidays.

William Sample was in town last Thursday on business.

Miss Blanche Jayne returned home for the holidays last Saturday for a week's stay.

FOR SALE OR RENT

Farm on Christy Creek, near the Vale post office. See Mrs. G. W. Bruce, Morehead, Ky.

Gilbert Braley has returned from Berea, where he has been going to school for the past few months.

Mrs. John Allen and son, Sonny returned from Berea Friday and will spend Christmas with Mr. Sam Allen and family.

Mrs. Alfred Jones who has been very ill for the past two weeks is slowly improving at this writing.

Prof. Wurtz Jayne of Greenup is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Prof. and Mrs. W. L. Jayne.

John Bailey of Buchanan, Ky., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Mollie Whit through the Christmas holidays.

FOR SALE:—Orthophonic Victrola and twenty records for \$50 cash. Cost \$175.00. See at my residence, next door to Dr. H. L. Wilson.

E. V. HOLLIS.

CARD OF THANKS

Where as my term of office is nearing completion, I want to thank all who have assisted me either in obtaining the office of Jailer or in performing the duties thereof. A believer in law and order, I have tried to do that I thought was for the betterment of society and the uplifting of Rowan county citizenship. To my loyal friends I owe a debt of gratitude, no language can express all I can return from office with "malice toward none and charity to all."

Gratefully yours,
MELVIN HAMM
Jailer of Rowan county

Morehead Methodist Church

December 29, 1929
Sunday school 9:45 A. M.
Morning sermon 10:45 A. M. "Numbering Our Days."
Epworth League 6:15 P. M.
No evening sermon in our Church.
Rev. C. B. Cloyd will preach his last sermon in Morehead. We will worship with the Christian Church Sunday evening.

We could wish nothing more for our people, than as the old year goes out, that we should rededicate ourselves with renewed loyalty to the Church and Jesus Christ whom it represents. Make this a new year

Tuesday, December 24

Fast Life

DECEMBER 25
BROADWAY MELODIES

Christmas Night

NEW YEAR'S NIGHT
Great Divide

—COZY THEATRE—

resolution and stand by your resolution.

A. R. Perkins, Pastor.
C. P. Duley, Supt.
Robert Stewart, Pres. League.
Mrs. C. P. Caulliff, Pres. W. M. S.

Contract Awarded

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

ately. On the first floor is found six more critic rooms with student rooms leading off. On this floor is a large demonstration room where fifty students may be seated on tiers rising one above the other to observe an unusually fine piece of teaching. Lavatories are also found on this floor.

On the second floor is the one extra critic room along with the laboratories, the library, the home economics department, a teachers rest room, a health center and the physical education room.

The physical education room occupies the same amount of space as the assembly room and is immediately above the assembly room. Its dimensions are 50 by 64 feet. It is ample in size for the regulation basketball court and in this room will be put on a standard program in physical education, running all the way from the kindergarten to the last year high school.

The laboratories will be fully equipped in every particular, one will serve for physics and general science, the other for chemistry and biology. These laboratory rooms have preparation rooms dark rooms and growing rooms leading off. The library is twenty feet by forty-eight feet in size. It will serve the purpose of a library plus the latest idea in study hall arrangement.

The Home Economics section is quite a departure from the type that we often see in the present day high school. It not only has a standard cooking laboratory, but leading off there is a housekeeping unit consisting of a bed room, a dining room, and a living room. Members of classes in home economics will have training not merely in cooking and sewing but in general housekeeping. The teachers rest room and the health until will be provided with modern equipment in every particular.

The contractor promises the building in 225 working days.

It is the plan of the administration that this training school will not only provide practice teaching facilities for those who expect to teach in the elementary field, but that it will also provide teaching opportunities to the secondary field as well. It is hoped that as the college grows larger and the normal school department grows smaller that the training school will absorb the normal school department as its own high school student body.

Cats Lose Grayson

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

ing on familiar territory and knowing the peculiarities of the baskets. As the play looked last night, the two teams are about equally matched, and the home team won.

The Cats have a return game with Grayson at Morehead, and they should win that game by about the same margin they lost Friday night.

This week is a heavy schedule week for the Cats and Tabbies. Prechburg plays here Thursday night, both teams. On Friday night both teams go to Cannonsburg for games. And, if the plans are carried out the Cats will go to Paintsville Saturday for a game.

And the following week the Cats go to Mt. Sterling for what really constitutes the game for which they have been waiting, the real season's opener.

One of the features of the game at Grayson was the large crowd of fans who drove over to see the game. Morehead had almost as many supporters as Grayson which is saying something.

Incidentally that kind of support will mean something to the team and to the high school, which in spite of all you may say, is and should be the most important thing in the community.

Coach Holbrook will need cars to haul the players to Cannonsburg and Paintsville and those who have a chance to really demonstrate that they are behind the Cats and the Tabbies, win or lose.

We predict that they will not be losing long.

CLAYTON NEWS

B. F. Fannin
Mr. and Mrs. Dailas Clark of Lenoir, N. C., who has been visiting relatives here for the past five weeks returned home Monday. Oscar Clay and Vernon Fannin accompanied them.

Fryman Dehart bought a tobacco crop of Frank Brown and is tripping it out now.

County Agent

(Continued from Page Two)

of Kentucky Experiment Station. Numerous accounts have been recorded in recent years of successful renovation, and some of these read like fiction. Mr. Waltman says. There is nothing mystical or difficult about the operations that are necessary to make trees produce fruit. They respond to careful handling the same as any other farm crop.

The operations necessary to renovate these clumps of fruit trees that can be seen on many farms are thinning, pruning, spraying and fertilizing. Trees that are badly decayed or dead should be removed. In fact, thinning to a distance of 3 feet is recommended.

Some pruning may be required to thin out exceptionally thick tops and to remove dead branches. Heavy pruning, however, is not recommended.

Many old trees are diseased, and spraying will be necessary to control disease and insects. Any county agent can give definite recommendations

tions regarding spray materials and their application.

Orchards that have been neglected and have been in sod for several years probably need nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia to give new vigor to the trees. Barnyard manure also will help.

AMONG THE COUNTY AGENTS

Forty Gallatin county farmers have organized a stallion ring and purchased a Percheron stallion. Billie McGehee, a Fulton county 4-H club boy, grew 2,500 pounds of cotton on one acre, with a net profit of \$100.

The application of 500 pounds of

superphosphate to the acre materialized increased corn yields on Carroll county.

BANKRUPT SALE

IN THE MATTER OF
GEO. W. BOZARDT, Bankrupt
I hereby announce the sale at Public Sale of the complete and entire equipment of Morehead Bakery, December 30, 1929 at 10 o'clock A. M. at the bakery building.
MADISON L. WILSON, Trustee

GREETINGS

WISHING YOU--Every Joy and Happiness at this Christmas Season and a New Year filled with Prosperity and Success!

CITY DRUG STORE
C. E. Bishop, Prop.



DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains that Bayer Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the box that says Bayer, with the word genuine printed in red!



FOR SALE

One 625 Watt Delec Light plant in A-1 Condition. Complete with 76-80 Amp. Hr. Battery.

Price if Taken at once \$125.00

SEE MR. CHEAP AT
Cheap Chevrolet Company
Morehead, Kentucky

GREETINGS

At this season of the year our thoughts turn to those whose friendly business has made possible bigger and better things and we extend to you a hearty Greetings for Christmas and Best Wishes for the New Year.

Hartley Battson

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

PHONE 88

WE DELIVER

CHRISTMAS COMES

Christmas will soon be here - Just around the corner, and with the rest of the World, on Christmas Morn, We want to extend to you, Our Friends, the Heartiest Most Sincere Wishes For ---

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

CONSOLIDATED Hardware Co.