

LYRIC THEATRE OPENS TODAY

PRESENTING

in Seven Reels, filmed from Authentic Sources, the
Mightiest War Spectacle of All Time. See
It All With Your Own Eyes.

"CRASHING THROUGH TO BERLIN"

The Whole Colossal Drama of the War.

No word picture can tell you how your boy fares over there. No visitor to the front East or West can tell you anything but what he saw in a limited time in a limited area.

See your boy and his comrades with your own eyes in the most stupendous war spectacle ever filmed from authentic sources. See what even our soldiers and statesmen, or sailors of high commissions could not possibly see—all the important events of the war wherever the conflict raged.

A thousand cameras in four years have been filming for you the greatest and most important world war events, and the thousand and one intimate incidents that transport you to the very front, to the deck of a destroyer or battleship, to whatever war activity dominates.

From the funeral of the Austrian Archduke Ferdinand to the bravery of our own boys in the trenches and at sea, there are pictures that tell you the whole story. There are no gaps to be filled—it is a complete, consecutive, comprehensive panorama of the war recorded for you to see with your own eyes.

Thrilling, amazing, awe-inspiring scenes in Belgium; soul-stirring deeds in sunny France, who said "They shall not pass!" and held them; red rebellion in revolutionary Russia; the bull-dog bravery and courage of Britain's lusty aloft and ashore; far away America's preparations for a war 3,000 miles away; her boys' proof of their invincible courage; the horrors of Hun warfare on the unarmed, the weak, the helpless, the non-combatant, the taking of her thousands of prisoners, the hammer blows of the inspired General Foch that turned the enemies' faces to Berlin; these are shown you in every detail.

Spectacular scenes galore are found in the thousands of incidents that tell the whole story—battles in the air, on land and sea, big guns in bloody artillery duels; over the top hard to hand fighting; sinking of a submarine; bringing down a Zeppelin; the chase of the U-boat; getting our boys across—these are but a few of the exciting details that will bring you to the edge of your seat, and leave you breathing hard at the finish.

The greatest pictures ever filmed fade to nothing in comparison with this stupendous, authentic, historic achievement. It is the World's Greatest Drama Screened for your Education, Enlightenment and your Entertainment.

This Picture will be Shown Two Days, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 8-9th

Matinee Each Day at 3 O'clock

Friday 8 p. m. Saturday 7 and 9 p. m.

Admission 25 and 50c

A SPECIAL MATINEE FOR THE CHILDREN

Saturday Morning 10 O'clock

Admission 15c, Adults 25c

AMUSEMENT

GENERAL PERSHING
SAVED SCHOOLMATE
FROM TOWN BULLY

Dallas Man Tells Incident of Boyhood Days of "Black Jack" Kansas City (Special).—An incident of the boyhood days of General John J. Pershing, illustrating how the principle for which the American general is leading this nation's armies against the hordes of autocracy—the square deal for everyone—has always predominated in the American leader, was reflected by Dr. James L. Holloway of Dallas, who went to school with Pershing in Kirksville, Mo., long before he became the courageous American leader whose activities are detailed in "Crashing Through to Berlin," the latest film war review, which is thrilling theatre goers wherever exhibited.

"When I arrived at Kirksville to attend the normal school there I was a green country boy," Dr. Holloway said, "and carried my belongings in a very frail trunk. The baggage man who was on the station platform was handling my trunk roughly, and when I remonstrated with him in my timid way he merely pitched the trunk off the baggage wagon and laughed at me. When the trunk fell it broke open and scattered my things on the platform. I indignantly told him that I would report the matter to the headquarters of the railroad in St. Louis and again he laughed at me.

"I wrote the head of the baggage department, as I said I would, and later learned that the offending baggage man had been severely censured. Meanwhile I had struck up a strong acquaintance with Jack Pershing, who was a big, husky boy from a Missouri country town. I will always remember his broad forehead, his determined-looking jaw and his steel-gray eyes. He was a favorite among the boys at the normal school, not so much on account of his personal brilliancy but because of his personal stamata.

Two weeks after my encounter with the baggage man Pershing and I walked down to the railroad station to meet some of the boys. Jack Pershing, who was a big, husky boy from a Missouri country town, I will always remember his broad forehead, his determined-looking jaw and his steel-gray eyes. He was a favorite among the boys at the normal school, not so much on account of his personal brilliancy but because of his personal stamata.

When I arrived at Kirksville to attend the normal school there I was a green country boy," Dr. Holloway said, "and carried my belongings in a very frail trunk. The baggage man who was on the station platform was handling my trunk roughly, and when I remonstrated with him in my timid way he merely pitched the trunk off the baggage wagon and laughed at me. When the trunk fell it broke open and scattered my things on the platform. I indignantly told him that I would report the matter to the headquarters of the railroad in St. Louis and again he laughed at me.

When I arrived at Kirksville to attend the normal school there I was a green country boy," Dr. Holloway said, "and carried my belongings in a very frail trunk. The baggage man who was on the station platform was handling my trunk roughly, and when I remonstrated with him in my timid way he merely pitched the trunk off the baggage wagon and laughed at me. When the trunk fell it broke open and scattered my things on the platform. I indignantly told him that I would report the matter to the headquarters of the railroad in St. Louis and again he laughed at me.

When I arrived at Kirksville to attend the normal school there I was a green country boy," Dr. Holloway said, "and carried my belongings in a very frail trunk. The baggage man who was on the station platform was handling my trunk roughly, and when I remonstrated with him in my timid way he merely pitched the trunk off the baggage wagon and laughed at me. When the trunk fell it broke open and scattered my things on the platform. I indignantly told him that I would report the matter to the headquarters of the railroad in St. Louis and again he laughed at me.

When I arrived at Kirksville to attend the normal school there I was a green country boy," Dr. Holloway said, "and carried my belongings in a very frail trunk. The baggage man who was on the station platform was handling my trunk roughly, and when I remonstrated with him in my timid way he merely pitched the trunk off the baggage wagon and laughed at me. When the trunk fell it broke open and scattered my things on the platform. I indignantly told him that I would report the matter to the headquarters of the railroad in St. Louis and again he laughed at me.

Hodges & McMullen

Sanitary Barber Shop
4 Chairs Daily
5 Chairs Saturday

"THE SHOP WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT"

Now Open Regularly.
We Appreciate Your Business.
First Street Next to Hotel Carnes

text books, lectures, etc. It was this thought which inspired the preparation of "Crashing Through to Berlin," the great war review, which comes to the Lyric Theatre on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 8 and 9th.

Co-operation With United War Work At the American Red Cross War Council meeting the following official minutes were adopted:

The War Council of the American Red Cross urges the utmost cooperation from chapters and members throughout the country with the United War Work Campaign during the week of November 11 to 14 which is to be held in support of the seven recreational organizations endorsed by the National Government. These organizations are of inestimable importance and every American citizen should support their campaign generously, while he is able.

In line with the above appeal the War Council calls the attention of the A. R. C. Chapters, workers and members to the statement of Assistant Secretary of War Keppel published in the official Bulletin of September 13th, as follows: "It is natural that the organizations responsible for providing recreation facilities to troops merge their campaigns inasmuch as they are engaged in a common program of service. Balancing this united drive in the fall for these organizations there will be a Red Cross drive in the spring. In view of the foregoing and in order to eliminate confusion A. R. C. War Councils should not attempt to encourage the A. R. C. troops for national organizations currently engaged in United War Work campaign. That campaign is for sports purposes and is intended to present a united front to the American people and to have that appeal receive complete and generous support in response to the A. R. C. appeal last spring was a total of \$1,750,000. The A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

As yet it is impossible to estimate the opportunities and obligations which will confront the A. R. C. in the New Year but the campaign for funds will be necessary in the spring. It is also felt by the War Council that the A. R. C. appeal for the A. R. C. are enormous and far more than can be met by the A. R. C. alone.

Machines Worth Millions are Down in France After London Raid

London Spectator. Funerals all over London today evidenced the futility of German airmen, who swooped over the city Tuesday night and dropped deadly bombs in different sections of the city where baby parades had been held.

But the infants are avenged. The flyers were pursued by American aviators, after having attempted to go back to the German front through France, and Zeppelins, valued at millions of dollars were brought down.

This incident, like previous ones, proves that the great purpose for which Count Zeppelin gave the best years of his life has failed. The inventor himself died a broken old man, realizing that the deadly machines he had constructed in order that the "Kultur" of death might be spread over the lands of all of Germany's enemies, are after all of little more than temporary value.

England and the United States officially have adopted the motion picture as a means of instruction to machine gunners. The old method of spoken lectures has been abandoned, experiments having demonstrated that one motion picture lecture will do the work of fifteen reasonable to expect that a history of the great war in films is of more interest and educational value than

EMPTY SACKS

I will pay highest cash price for all kinds of empty burlap sacks.

Fertilizer Sacks a Specialty

Will also pay highest market price for Hides, Tallow and Wax.

J. H. BUSSEY

Rear Walthall & Dossey's Meat
Phone 106 Market 102 E 1st St.

THE SANFORD HERALD

R. J. HOLLY, Editor
W. M. HAYNES, Business Manager

THE HERALD PRINTING COMPANY

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
Subscription Price in Advance
ONE YEAR \$7.00
SIX MONTHS \$4.00
THREE MONTHS \$2.00

Printed in the City by Carrier \$2.00 Per Year in Advance or 25c Per Month

Registered as Second-Class Mail Matter August 22nd 1908, at the Postoffice at Sanford, Florida

Under Act of March 3rd, 1879

Office: Herald Building Telephone No. 148

PEACE AT LAST

Our boys who are over there said they would be home by Christmas. They may not be home by Christmas but they will eat their Christmas dinner with the full knowledge that they have given peace to the world and Christmas will be the greatest in history since the birth of Him that made that day sacred ever since and the peace recently made is the greatest event since the birth of Christ, meaning as it does that peace will reign forever and forever with no disturbing factor to break it in the years to come.

The Kaiser and his brood are fleeing for their lives and it is doubtful if they will find a haven of rest on this earth since every man's hand is against them and their monstrous crimes will seek their out.

It seems too good to be true and with what joy and thanksgiving the parents of the boys in this great conflict now know about their duties tasks knowing that their loved ones will soon be coming home safe and sound and that the cruel war is over once and for all.

And now that the war is over let us all give thanksgiving to Him who has watched over our destinies and has brought our nation safely through this awful pestilence that threatened to engulf and enslave and make destitute the world. And in the joy of thanksgiving we would also give for a better world and make our factory, living cleaner and better. It is time for you and thanks giving and also the real time for retribution and the time to make resolutions for better things for a new life and the desire to become the people that the real life of the earth. And since it has been given us to bring out order of things we should lead the world by our example in this new life of moral living and in the recognition of Him who has given us this day of joy and thanksgiving.

REPORTER STAR ON THE GO

The Orlando Reporter-Star is right in the job when it comes to giving the news. They issued an extra on the morning of the armistice and brought a bundle of the papers here to Sanford and GAVE THEM AWAY. Now that is what we call enterprise and we want to congratulate the Reporter-Star on their spirit, not only of giving the news ahead of all the other papers but their magnanimity in coming to Sanford to let us have the news and have it free of charge. You will see nothing by this display of the proper spirit, Brosiere Bros. and we appreciate it and the Sanford people appreciate it. Keep up this good work and you will win out in the end.

The big cannery lately installed at Moore Haven is now reaching out for cull oranges, and will try to put up the pulp for making of marmalades in a large way.

ACCOUNT BOOKS

Why buy the kind of a book you do not want just because you are unable to get the kind you do want? We have a complete stock of bound ledgers and journals from 40c to \$5.00. Also record books for keeping minutes and other records. We also carry loose leaf books for use as ledgers and for other purposes.

Herald Printing Co. OFFICE SUPPLY DEPT. Phone 148 Sanford, Florida

UP ALOFT!

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

He was so bright, brisk and smiling that it was a wonder that he took to him and voted it quite natural that its acknowledged queen of beauty, fair, sprightly Eva Blinn, should pair off with this city-bred newcomer.

Jasper Lee got off the trolley at Woodville one morning carrying a heavy grip. He went down the road whistling cheerily, to pause as he got just opposite Levi Blinn's home. Levi himself was fusing over a faulty magnet. Jasper swung up to the stalled machine, gave it a look over, and said pleasantly: "Let me."

"It'll do no good," uttered Levi irritably. "I've wasted a whole hour on it."

Jasper examined the magnet, opened his satchel, selected a tool and proceeded to manipulate the stubborn accessory.

"All right," he announced, and turned to bow and smile to a very pretty girl, Eva Blinn, who had come out to view the manipulation of the magnet.

Eva held in one hand a string of coral beads and in the other a pair of pliers. The quick glance of Jasper Lee swept the presentment with intelligence.

"Chain out of order, class finished? I see. Shall I fix it for you?"

"If you would," replied Eva, with shyness, but gratefully, and Jasper dashed over the easy task of restoring the chain to order, for he made Eva hold the beads while he did the repairing necessary.

"I've come here to help a man named Austin Brooks do some experimental work," narrated Lee. "Perhaps you know him?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," answered Eva. "That is where he is working on his great balloon idea," and she pointed to an isolated house.

That was the beginning of a most charming acquaintanceship for those choice young spirits. Lee slept at the old rookery with Brooks, but the inventor had been taking his meals at the Blinn home and Lee became a frequent boarder. This brought him a great deal into Eva's company. He fancied that his grim employer rather discouraged the growing friendship.

It did not take long for Lee to discover that Brooks was a visionary and his idea that he was inventing an air float that could go to the sun and back again was a fallacy pure and simple. The balloon required compressed air and Lee's services were dispensed with. He accepted at Woodville for he was deeply in love with Eva.

"Where's Eva?" he inquired of Mrs. Blinn one afternoon. "Why, you know she is a great favorite of Mr. Brooks, and he came for her an hour ago and asked her to go and view his first flight. He wanted Eva to make the flight with him."

"I hope she does not," spoke Lee quickly, and with a shade of anxiety. "Between you and myself, Mrs. Blinn, the balloon is not yet equipped as to safety. Mr. Brooks is relying upon a gas generator that will never do what he thinks it will," and he hurried to the old rookery.

The balloon was swaying, quivered in a eddy space, and rolling beside it was the inventor and Eva. As he approached Lee discerned that Brooks was trying to induce Eva to join him in his flight, but she dissented. Suddenly Brooks seized her about the waist, gave her a fling into the basket of the balloon. He sprang in himself and began unfastening the anchor rope. Eva uttered a sharp scream, Lee ran to the balloon. He saw jealousy, rage, insanity in the eyes of Brooks, as the latter observed him and beat at him with a piece of iron. Lee sustained his hold, going up with the rising balloon. He managed to climb over into the basket, but as he did so Brooks directed a frightful blow at his head and Lee sank inert.

"My grand dream!" fell upon his awakening hearing in the exultant tones of Brooks. "It's come true. Why, always I have loved you, Eva, and worked only to construct a float that could take us to some far Isle of peace and beauty, where life will be free and glorious. Then, too, we can voyage up among the very stars! As to this intruder, we will drop him over to lighten ship, and soar, and soar, and soar!"

Lee realized the situation in a flash. The balloon was ascending with great velocity. Fortunately he was entirely familiar with the mechanism of the balloon. Its one essential feature was a gas generator placed beneath the floor of the basket. He grasped for it, detached it, let it drop through once and Brooks, at the operating seat, instantly set up a shout of concern.

"The gas has stopped!" he exclaimed. "We are dropping. It must be the supply tank—ha!"

He had sprung down beside Lee. The latter grappled with, held him and called up a quick order to Eva. She had seen enough during the construction of the balloon to follow out orders. Then as the exhausted gas bag landed safely, but collapsed, she fainted away.

That same night the old rookery was destroyed by fire through some accident or experiment of the inventor, and his body was found among the ruins. It was a long time before Eva recovered from the shock of her terror and peril, but love for her rescuer finally obliterated the intruding memory of her aerial experience.

SEMINOLE'S ROLL OF HONOR

Navy

Karl Schultz, Sherman Routh, Chittenden, Roy Chittenden, Ralph Roundell, Allan Jones, Morris Spencer, Hugh White, Oscar Rouse, C. J. Lawton, James Purvis, William Hartley, Wallace Lipford, W. C. Temple.

Forrest Gatehel, Ed. Cameron, Lyman Baker, E. S. Ward, Robert Deane, Tenny Deane, F. F. Roper, Douglas C. Griffin, W. M. Chancellor, Theo. Stiles, Alton E. Farrell, Harry B. Lewis, Jr., Vivian Speer, Randall Chase, Leclair Irwin, Harvey Parrish, Hassel Brown, Lionel Monroe, Henry Lee Flowers, Fred Strange, Edwin Moyer, Comer Whittle, Walter Holz.

Army

John Murrell, Kenneth Murrell, Leslie Hill, Seth Woodruff, Stanley Walker, Dr. Ralph Stevens, Joe Chittenden, Oscar Speer, Bruce Anderson, Ernest Gregory, Fred Mason, George McLaughlin, Harold Washburn, Albert Fry, James Estridge, George Huff, Thomas Sullivan, W. A. Pattishall, Meade Fox, Ingram Querry, Henry Byrd, Osborne Williams, Vail Lovell, Martin Temple, Robert Robinson, Arthur Dickins, John Lee, Jr., A. Stafford, Andrew Aulin, John Cater Lawton, Alfred M. Beck, Herbert Fuller, Joe Lewis.

Arthur Lewis, Melville G. Taylor, F. Coates, Ernest Gormley, Walter Radford, Corbett Hutchinson, Sam Pevchouse, Harry Carlson, C. E. Hunter, Wilson Miller, Harold Long, James Weaver, Norman Baker, Ernest C. Morris, Ike House, T. M. Hill, Harry Rahun, Guy Stazord, Lewie Oglesby, Deuster Stazord, T. O. Gillis, Willie O. Goughby, Harold Holiday, C. R. Peabody, Robert Morrow, Robert Routh, Paul Radford, Grover LeFils, Paul Dooley, E. L. Mott, Frank Campbell, William Lathrop, Floyd Washburn, Oscar Dutton, Edwin J. Douds, Harley A. Mairns.

Sam J. Pickens, Harry H. Newman, Brian Walker, Andrew J. King, Charles Priestor, Robert Weeks, Walfrid Peterson, Vanner Perrett, Adolph Stank, Barney J. Gregg, Harry Miles, Duncan Mitchell, Dravid, Matthews, Lewis Collins, John Y. Rhoads, John R. Long, William B. Lester, James H. Lee, J. C. Hutchinson, C. T. Smith, Roy Mason, Dr. T. A. Neal, George Hyman, John E. Hawkins, Fred Zapf, Carl Robert Willie, Joe Zapf, Ralph Geiger, Harry Geiger, Fred Ballard, Robert Hill.

Eddie Patter, Raymond McDonald, Carl M. Donald, Clarence Temple, Joe Gregory, William Shepard, Victor M. Greene, First Lieut. Geo. G. Herring, Second Lieut. Ralph Wright, Clarence Mahoney, Homer Wynne, Walter Mason, John Pezold, Paul Pezold, Edmond Stowe, Frank Laggins, Arthur Lossing, Berkeley Blackman, Worthington Blackman, Wallace Lee, Henry Lee, Alvin Kendall, Brittain Johnson, Joseph Wynn, C. S. Lee, Tate Chapman, R. A. Cobb, J. J. Driggers, A. I. Ross, Tom Meredith, William Coulbourn, Fred Wright.

Reginald Holly, Virgil Lee Smith, Carl Main, Hume Rumph, Carl Britton, H. A. Chorpensing, Harry Phillips, Louis B. Lenart, Enoch M. Austin, Edward C. Austin, Isaac M. Dyes, Will Erickson, C. S. Hefferson, T. F. Singletary, J. O. Huff, Edward Routh, J. R. Stroud, E. H. Welsh, Edwin Randolph, Ralph King, C. A. Clark, Marcus Leinhart, McDonald Carraway, Geo. A. DeCottee, Harry Cobb, Raymond L. Allen, Aubrey M. Haight, Charles R. Mann, Gordon Baker.

Edward Franklin Carraway, L. W. Entzinger, A. B. Hartley, W. T. Watis, Martin McDaniel, Gily Stenstrom, Ed Routh, Nick Pezold, Gen. Pezold, Randall Cease, Benj. Whitner, Jr., Jno. W. Booth, Frank Takach, Verne Messenger, Charlie Anderson, Alex Vaughn Jr., Earl Burdick, H. H. McCaslin, Ed Nelson, Hugh Tillis, Jno. A. Warren, Edward Driggers, W. H. Sapp, Lester P. Schmelz, Abe Sjoblom, Floyd Sjoblom, Joe S. Laing, Edwin Walker Dickson, L. G. Hunter, Sam Leonard.

Optimistic Thought.

Reviewers are forever telling authors they can't understand them. The author might often reply: "Is that my fault?"

Effective Turkoman Headgear.

The Turkomans owe much of their claim to their fantastic headgear. When they remove them and reveal the shaved heads and unbrothered skull caps underneath they seem commonplace. Yet there are many of the older men whose injustice of bearing is not a matter of costume alone. Their red cotton gowns or khalat give them a princely stateliness which the translucent Russian with his shirt flopping lacks.

"PEACE" ON EARTH GOOD WILL, TOWARD MEN

CAPITAL \$30,000.00

SURPLUS \$15,000.00

PEOPLES BANK OF SANFORD

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

H. R. STEVENS President

C. M. HAND Vice-President

SANFORD, FLORIDA

R. R. DEAS Cashier

C. D. COUCH Asst. Cashier

THE BANK THAT INSURES YOUR DEPOSITS

CURBSTONE CLEANINGS

BUDGET OF OPINION "JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME" EVEN THE GATE POST NOT IN IT

A Chief Is Among Ye Taking Notes and Faith, "He'll Print 'em".... So Says Saunterer.

It's The "Flu"

If a pain comes o'er you stealing, And you have a "grumpy" feeling, While you're in romances reeling, (As a good brain shouldn't do.) If your bones seem all gone "holer," While a chill climbs up your collar, You may let your bottom dollar.

You Have Got The Spanish

It's the "flu," it's the "flu," It's the influenza "flu," And you'd better be a watching, Or it might get you.

If you have a cough that's haunting, With your lungs and bones are aching, And in fact there's nothing lacking To give us a lively

When you feel your eyeballs hurting, And with fever you are thirsting, Every moment you seem working,

You Have Got The Spanish "Flu"

It's the "flu," it's the "flu," It's the dog gone Spanish "flu," And you'd better be stepping lively Or it might get you.

When you nearly feel like crying, When you're moaning and you're sighing,

When you know that you are dying, "Spite of all the 'flu'" can do, You must simply lie and take it, Though you swear you'll never make it.

When you've Got The Spanish "Flu,"

It's the "flu," it's the "flu," It's the influenza "flu," And you'd better be adodging, Or it might get you.

James Wells in Dalton City James Wells in Dalton Citizen.

Some folks know right here are making a mistake in their business. They should plant castor beans in their back yard for home use.

HAVING SENT LABELS should be clearly addressed by the following formula:

"Christmas Box Department, Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, New Jersey.

For Organization American Expeditionary Forces"

Wisdom in Tolerance.

The tolerant man is the open-minded man, the mentally-balanced man, the understanding man. He knows that he himself is not the safe repository of human wisdom. He knows that wisdom will not die when he does. He knows that usually he can learn something from the humblest of his associates.

The Voice.

Some expert announces that the human voice is produced by forty-four different muscles. It might be added that when those forty-four muscles are not co-ordinating as they should the resulting sound often produces a most irritating and least forty-four different notes in the parts of the vocal part of the organism. To be such with the human voice is to be such with the human voice.

Component Parts of Ocean.

About 3 1/2 per cent of mineral salts and 19 1/2 per cent fresh water make up the oceans. Three-fourths of the solid matter is common table salt chloride of sodium, other ingredients being chloride, sulphate and bromide of magnesium; sulphate and carbonate of lime and sulphate of potash, besides traces of various other minerals and metals, including gold and silver.

FINAL INSTRUCTIONS

For the Mailing of Christmas Parcels for the Boys

November 8, 1918. Nurses in government employ and with American expeditionary forces are not classed as Red Cross workers, and have been given labels as regular soldiers.

Postage need only be applied in all cases, whether for soldiers or other war camps in War organizations, Y. M. C. A., Red Cross, etc. to Hoboken, N. J. due on parcel post articles.

Packages for all persons NOT

TIRE VULCANIZING

Make That Tire Go Another 2000 Miles

RETREADING A SPECIALTY

Agents for Hoop, Goodyear, United States Tires and Tubes

Sanford Vulcanizing Works

B. & O. GARAGE Phone 194 SANFORD, FLORIDA



Trainloads of Tomatoes Grown by One E. Frank Coe Customer

Last year one Florida customer shipped over three hundred carloads of big, sound, deliciously-flavored tomatoes to northern markets.

This grower used E. Frank Coe's Fertilizers, rich in available plant foods, and he credits to them the heavy yield and superior quality of his crop. E. Frank Coe's fertilizers are "making good" in a similar way for hundreds of Florida growers. You can use them profitably and we tell you how, in our new book "Market Crops for Florida" which is full of money-making suggestions. It is sent free upon request.

THE COE-MORTIMER COMPANY

SUBSIDIARY OF THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL COMPANY

General Office: Chertsey, Florida Sales Manager JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Little Happenings
Mention of
Matters in Brief
Personal Items
of Interest

In and About The City

Summary of the
Floating Small
Talks Succinctly
Arranged for
Herald Readers

Mr. S. G. Kennedy and baby of
land were guests of Mrs. H. R.
Stevens Sunday afternoon.

For wood and heavy hauling see
Morrell, or phone 378. 48-tf

Miss Rosamond Radford returned
Sunday to Piedmont Institute at
Waycross, Ga., after four weeks'
suspension on account of influenza.

All the city and county school
books at Mobley's Drug Store. 6-tf

Mrs. Frank and daughter, Miss
Florence are in the city on a visit,
much to the delight of their many
friends.

If you need stove wood phone me
I can supply you. H. C. Duffose,
109-tf

Mrs. Ray Butts arrived home last
night from Jacksonville, where she
had been for the past two weeks, be-
ing called there by the serious illness
of Mr. Butts' mother.

LEON'S AUTO TRANSFER
HAULS EVERYTHING. PHONE
91. HOTEL CARNES. 21-tf

A. H. Moses has arrived in the
city from New York and will make
his home on Park avenue this winter.
He was accompanied by his son,
Paul and Mrs. A. H. Moses
will not be down for several weeks.

A complete stock of school sup-
plies and school books at Mobley's
Drug Store. 6-tf

Louise, the little daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Robert Thrasher was
taken to Orlando this morning for an
operation for acute appendicitis.

**WE recommend
Arrow Shirts**
to our
customers
we would
be per-
fectly
satisfied



ARROW SHIRTS

Are good shirts—they'll
stand wear as well as wash-
ing—and they come in so
many good patterns that
we are sure to be able to
please you.

Sanford Shoe and Clothing Co.
Sanford, Florida

LUXURY OF EATING

GOOD EATING IS A LUXURY THAT MOST PEOPLE DO NOT
HAVE OR UNDERSTAND.

Firstly, it consists of what you buy and secondly, of how
you cook and serve it.

We will furnish you with the best eatables procurable and
at a very fair price. We will give you the best meats
and vegetables you will find in the city. Then
it is up to you as to how you cook it.

We specialize in the finest of everything in the market line,
including fresh vegetables in season, beef and pork,
fresh and smoked. Oysters and fish in season.

THE CITY MARKET

DOSEY & WALTHALL
PROPRIETORS
Phone 106

Tampa has Community Sing
Sanford can, why not?

As customary all school books
will be sold for cash only at Mobley's
Drug Store. 6-tf

Learn the words—sing them Fri-
day night—you help at the Com-
munity Sing. 6-tf

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Laing have
gone to Charleston where their son,
Joe Laing is very ill with influenza
at the Marine Hospital.

The Herald Force will be at the
Community Sing—Friday evening.
See us. 6-tf

School Books—School books and
school supplies of all kinds at Mo-
bley's Drug Store. 6-tf

Some one will have the music—
you can sing "Over There" at the
Community Sing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barnes are
back home for the winter after a
trip to many points in the north
and east where Mr. Barnes' duties
with the commission firm of Smith &
Holden take him all the year round.
Their many friends are giving them
a warm welcome.

"Onward Christian Soldiers" and
sing "When the War is Over"—Fri-
day evening.

A. L. Hatch, formerly the prin-
cipal of the Oviedo High School bus-
new with the Y. M. C. A. at Key
West is in the city this week assist-
ing the War Work drive and his
many friends are delighted to have
him here again.

"What are you going to do to
help the boys?" Sing it out at the
Community Sing.

Fred Strange is here for a few days
furlough. Fred is in the navy and
has the dangerous job of sweeping
up floating mines and if he survives
this pleasant pastime until the war
is really over he will return to his
old job here with the A. C. I.
His many friends here will come
home soon.

"Auld Lang Syne" Friday even-
ing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fox have
arrived home after spending the
summer at many points in the
east and especially Virginia where
Mr. Fox represented his firm in the
buying and selling of fruits and vege-
tables. Their old Sanford friends
are glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Fox
home again for the winter.

"Quanta" "Joan of Arc" will be
sung Friday night and you can
"Smile, Smile, Smile" 6-tf

Basile Brossiere and George Kollar
brought the big news to Sanford
from Orlando Monday morning via
the Reporter-Star. They came down
in a big racer and scattered the news
all along the way. George had a
Kentucky six gun on his hip and
whenever he unlimbered the heavy
artillery and let loose the car was
lifted off the ground and Basile lost
some of his pleasant looks.

What is more perfect than "The
End of a Perfect Day"? The Com-
munity Sing Friday evening. 6-tf

Notice to Taxpayers
Tax books are now open for pay-
ment. Tax books are now open for pay-
ment of state and county taxes for
1918. A discount of 2 per cent is
allowed for November payments.
Jno. D. Jinking, Tax Collector, Seminole Co.
21-9c

PASSING DELUSION

By CECILLE LANGDON.

"Doctor Bartley, what is the matter
with my father?"

"Oh, what a dreadful word! and
please, doctor," pleaded Viola Clare,
"what does it mean?"

"Intoxication, my child, stimulated by
an idle mind, overfeeding and the
whimsicalities of a rich man can af-
ford. Your father had the idea one
lunch had turned to glass until I pur-
posely dropped a paper weight on it.
Thin both limbs were gone, he de-
clared, and he could not walk. I had
my automobile break down five miles
from nowhere and he managed to foot
it for home. His last tangent is a
change of personality. He claims he
is Napoleon Bonaparte."

Viola began to cry. Whim or dis-
cuss, a very twist of the nerves or a
hideous delusion, the fact remained
that her father was drifting into an ab-
normal mental condition that alarmed
her. He became irrational at times.
He insisted that the doors and win-
dows be kept closed, that all visitors
be excluded, even Viola's dance, Mil-
ton Ross.

Viola was sorely distressed and Mil-
ton gravely anxious. He unburdened
his troubles to an old-time chum one
day, Ned Danvers. The latter listened
with interest. He was a bright, rollick-
ing sort of a fellow, but true blue to a
friend. For a year he had been man-
ager of a movie studio.

"It's funny," Ned observed,
"but strange ideas hit us movie men.
I was just thinking that my uncle once
who was taken the same way as Mr.
Clare. They cured him—drastic treat-
ment did the job. He was the czar of
Russia. They entered to his whim to
the point of getting up a mock Siberian
exile, nearly froze and starved him
one morning in a faked-up prison
in the woods he awakened to a per-
manent disability for years and all classes
of royalty and got back to normal.
See here, it may take stringent meth-
ods, but if you will leave this matter
entirely to me I'll guarantee a cure.
You know, it's a sort of luxury to these
pampered old fellows, with time being
heavy on their hands, to nurse
along some ridiculous fancy. They
need waking up. Do you want me to
do the waking?"

"If you can bring Viola's father back
to common sense, go ahead."

Ned Danvers went ahead. Ten miles
distant was his studio and camp. Here
were staged initially any number of
muscle playlets, and the equipment was
complete. Ned as manager had freer
reign. He did not write any scenarios,
but he did block out a plot with many
fellow conspirators to put it through,
John Clare, wandering in the woods
one day, rested himself upon a fallen
tree. A stranger came along, sat down
near to him and a casual conversation
ensued. Finally Mr. Clare got back to
his habitual obsession.

"I see you look at me pretty closely,"
he observed. "You've seen me before,
eh?"

"I don't think so," replied the stran-
ger.

"Oh, yes you have, my picture is in
half a dozen histories, I'm Napoleon
Bonaparte."

"What?" cried the other, springing
to his feet and displaying the wildest
excitement. "Why, you miserable im-
postor! For the original and only Na-
poleon Bonaparte in the world!"

"How! but he," checked Mr. Clare.
"You can't be, when Napoleon
Bonaparte has been dead for over half
a century?"

"Where's your sword and uniform?"
"They took them away from me at
St. Helena."

"You old fraud! Why, I tell you I
am the real Napoleon, and I'm going
to have you prove your claim. All
there's this way."

For the next hour John Clare was in
a maze. Three men wearing the uni-
form of French soldiers burst from a
thicket. They jabbered, they seized
him rudely. They bound, they gagged
him, they threw him into an automob-
ile. When the blindfold was removed
Mr. Clare found himself in an appar-
ent high court of royalty condemned
him to perpetual exile on an arid desert
isle in the mid-Pacific. John Clare
passed twenty-four hours supplied
only with hard bread crusts and water
in a cell holding a wretched cot. His
accuser finally appeared. He unfolded
a pretentious looking document. "Sign
this, your abdication, your avowal of
impotence and I will help you to es-
cape," he submitted.

"I'll do anything to get away from
this bloodthirsty crowd and back to the
comfort of my home," groaned the
hypochondriac, eagerly.

John Clare never told a living soul
of that fearsome experience. To the
relief of Viola he became his old rati-
onal self, to the delight of Milton he
expanded in a spirit truly fatherly.
What Mr. Clare thought, surmised or
analyzed remained unspoken. He ban-
ished every history in his library and
went out into the back yard one day
with a statuette of the real Napoleon
Bonaparte and proceeded to demolish
it with a hatchet.

NEWS FROM OVER THERE

Aviation Section, U. S. Army,
October 9, 1918.

Dear Mother, Father and Family:
Received your letter a few days
ago, and also one today and sure
glad to hear from you and to know
that all of you are well as it found
the all O. K. and we are still giving
the Germans hell and will keep on
giving it to them until they sign a
treaty of peace and that won't be
much longer. The prisoners they
are capturing don't look much more
than twelve years old and all of
them seem to be glad because they
are captured and I don't blame
them.

Mother, we are under shell fire
but don't you worry about that.

Mother, you asked me about
France, well, it's all right in some
places but in others. All the
women work out in the fields and
also on the railroads and nothing
can be done by the French for they
are all fighting at the front with us
and the women have to do the work
and the men have no time to at-
tend to the children and therefore
they are always black and dirty, and
it's a shame to see the little children
half naked and barefooted, plodding
along with a large pail of water, be-
cause it is pitiful looking.

Each town has two or three foun-
tains at which they obtain water
and they have to carry water from
these fountains. Their houses are
all made of stone. I have not been
in a wooden house like the old Amer-
ican ones since I've been over here
and I have been nearly all over
France.

Mother, you can send me some
Gillett safety razor blades. You
can put them in a letter and send it
up and send them all right, for the
rest of the boys are getting them
every day.

Well, I'll close for this time. Write
real soon and every day, for it
makes a fellow feel good when he
gets a letter from home. Write
every day, whether I do or not.
Father, I wish you plenty of luck
on your farm. With lots of hugs
and kisses.

Your loving son,
McDonald Carraway

Aviation Section, U. S. Army,
October 9, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Your letter received a few days
ago and was sure glad to hear from
you and to know that you were all
well, as I found me as usual O. K.

Well, brother, how are you getting
along these days and how are mother
and father. Getting on fine, I hope,
and I sure would like to see all of
you. I'm little Maud and has
she started to school yet or not and
what grade is she in?

Well, Lex, I suppose the war will
be over and then I can come
home and have some more
good times together.

Lex, how is the bird dog coming
and your hogs? I would like to
be with you this winter, so I can go
hunting with you.

Well, Lex, I am going to write
something now so you can put it in
the paper and send me the clipping
of it, and tell mother not to worry
about me for I am all O. K. Try
and keep her from worrying.

A letter from Pvt. McDonald
Carraway from France, the son of
Mr. and Mrs. McG. Carraway of
Sanford, Fla.

Dear Brother:

I thought I would write and let
you know how I am getting on.

Well, I am getting on O. K. and
hope you are getting on the same.

Well, brother, we are giving the
enemies hell now and expect to
give them more hell before long,
for they bring back large bunches of
prisoners every day and they don't
look like they are more than twelve
years old, the most of them, and all
of them seem to be glad that they
are captured. I am writing this
letter while on duty at my machine
gun waiting for a Boche plane to
come across, so we can bring him
down.

Well, there goes a big shell over
for old Kaiser bill and there comes
another one back for us to deal with,
but thank the Lord it's not a gas
shell, but the next one will be a gas
shell. Brother, every blot of ink you
see on this paper is from a large
shell. We call them G. I. cans and
barrack bag full of hob nails, hitting
close and jarring my pen and caus-
ing ink to drop off.

Well, there goes a plane down and
they after five more and there they
come to the ground and that looks
good to see one.

Well, give all the family my love
and keep plenty for yourself, as ever,
Your loving brother,
McDonald Carraway.

Three Causes for Gladness.
Bobbie's father had been out of
town for a fortnight and the small
lad missed him much. Upon his return
Bobbie was at the station to meet him
and as greeting said, "Daddy, you
you're here and I'm here and you
train's gone."

NOTICE!

I am leaving the city and can take no more
orders for hemstitching and picoting Work.
I wish to thank the ladies of Sanford for the
excellent patronage I have enjoyed while
here and if I return to Sanford I will be glad
indeed to take up this work again.

MRS. G. C. HILL

606 MAGNOLIA AVE. SANFORD, FLORIDA

RESOLUTIONS

Sergt. Oscar Lee Taylor

Whereas, On the 20th of October,
A. D. 1918, God, in His infinite
mercy called from earthly trials and
tribulations our noble Guardsman,
Oscar Lee Taylor, Quartermaster
Sergeant of the Seminole County
Guard, and

Whereas, Sergt. Taylor was a
valiant soldier, always spreading that
effusion of sunshine so peculiar to
his nature, wherever he happened to
be—his general spirit, and ever
friendliness won for him the honor
and respect of both the officers and
enlisted men of the Guard and

Whereas, The Seminole County
Guard feels deeply the great loss
through the departure of Sergt.
Taylor, and in a manner, though
small, wishes to express its sorrow
and extend to the life partner of the
Sergeant, expressions of condolence.

Therefore, be it resolved, by the
Seminole County Guards in company
assembled on Nov. 8th, 1918, that
a salute in honor to the memory of
Sergt. Taylor be given, that a copy
of these resolutions be forwarded to
the Herald for publication and a copy
sent on the minutes of this meet-
ing.

The above resolution adopted, and
the salute reported Nov. 8th, 1918.

W. D. Turner,
1st Lieut. Commanding.

Attest:
W. M. Haynes, 1st Sergt.

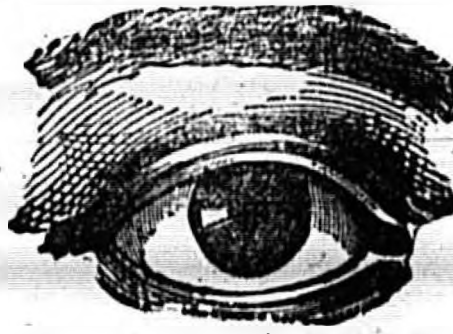
DAVIDSON-MOVES

Seeks Larger Quarters for Growing
Business.

After fifteen years of business in
the Sanford Furniture Company is this week
moving to the Stone-Gove block,
just across the street east of the
postoffice.

This move has been made neces-
sary on account of the steady in-
crease in the business of this com-
pany. The stock necessary to carry
on the business has been carried for
a great part in several warehouses in
different parts of the city. With the
new quarters this will not be neces-
sary.

The new store will open on the
15th. Beautiful new goods are ar-
riving every day for the opening and
from present appearances the new
place will open with a finer display



DR. E. S. HOFFMAN, OF LIST AND OPTICIAN,
28 W. CHURCH STREET ORLANDO, FLORIDA

Accurately fitted lenses are a
boon to imperfect eyes—but
mark the word "accurately".
If the examination is not
methodical, if it is not scien-
tific, if it is not exhaustive,
there can be no accuracy in
the prescription, and the
chances are that a seem-
ing benefit may result in a
permanent INJURY. We
guarantee to fit glasses ac-
curately.

GROWERS SUPPLIES

HARDWOOD ASHES
INSECTICIDES
BLUESTONE
NAILS
SEEDS

Place Your Orders Early

CHASE & CO. SANFORD, FLA.