

# Lowe's



**Vernicol makes old furniture new— keeps new furniture from getting old—**

Don't discard that old piece of furniture just because its finish is scratched and marred. Give it a new lease on life with a coat of Vernicol, the jiffy-do-over varnish stain. Stains and varnishes the wood at each stroke of the brush. Scratches disappear almost magically. Dries with a rich, hard, glossy luster. Wears and wears. It's good for floors, too.



Keep a can of Vernicol handy. It's a great antidote for careless servants and thoughtless children. Comes in all the popular finishes. Ask for color card and booklet.

**T. DODDS & SON**

## Paints

### HE WENT TOO FAR

**Baby Elephant Suffered for His Mischievous Prank.**

**Trick That Was Too Much for Mother's Patience to Endure Rewarded by the Equivalent to a Sound Spanking.**

In a recent exchange it is stated that elephants are amazingly like human beings in the way they discipline their young. In proof it tells an amusing incident seen by a French traveler in an extensive lumber yard in Burma.

While the adult elephants were faithfully at work the youngsters played about the yard. The elephant that attracted the traveler's particular attention was hauling, in her chain harness, huge tree trunks from the bank of the river. She had a heavy load, a fact that her offspring did not realize. Bent on playing a prank, he wound his little trunk around one of the chain traces and pulled back with all his strength.

Conscious of the suddenly increased weight, the mother stopped and looked around. She saw the youngster and shook her head solemnly, but, paying no further heed to his teasing, bent again to her work. Meanwhile the little rascal with his mischievous trunk had loosened the ring that fastened the traces to the load.

While the mother was straining to set her burden in motion again, her rascally son pulled with all his might against her, and pulled so

sturdily that she was quite unaware that she had been disconnected from her load. Then, suddenly, the youngster let go. Naturally enough, the mother was thrown to her knees and her driver-buried in a wide circle from her back.

The culprit sought a huge wood-pile that seemed to offer him at least a temporary protection. His mother, with her iron harness clanging noisily behind her, kept close at his heels.

Although the little one's greater agility gained some space for him at the corners, his mother eventually overtook him. The first blow of her trunk drew from him a bawl of pain. At the second he sank, quite humbled, to his knees; and then he endured without a murmur, although with many tears, a sound thrashing. Finally the mother let him up. With tears still streaming and with drooping trunk he took his disconsolate way out of the yard.

The little fellow had won the complete sympathy of the observer. Consequently he was overjoyed to witness during the noon hour a touching reconciliation. The mother did all she could to comfort the penitent little sinner; she caressed him with her trunk, cuddled him up against her, and looked at him as if to say "You still have a mother who loves you."—Our Dumb Animals.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

### TURBAN FOR YOUTHFUL FACE



This is a chic little hat, quite stunning, worn at a rakish angle almost covering the eye, and especially becoming to the youthful face.

### AS HE SAID, "SOME BUG!"

**Indianapolis Man Tells How Small Creature Led to Discovery of Hidden Mountain Dew.**

"A funny thing happened to me the other morning," volunteered an East side man after he got firmly established on the rear of an incoming East Washington street car and had successfully filled and lighted his pipe and had it going good.

"What's that, Bill; did you forget and go to church?" asked another passenger, who seemed to know the victim of the funny incident.

"A bug caused it," continued Bill, ignoring the insinuation; "funniest looking bug I ever saw."

"I was lying on the bed reading some poetry, 'The Death of the Flowers,' you know how it goes, 'The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year; of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sere. The robin and the wren are flown, and from the shrub the Jay and from the woodtop'—"

"Well, as I was saying," continued Bill, "I was reading that sad poem— I'm doing a lot of that thing since the state went 'dry'—when I saw this bug running across a rug toward a clothes press in the corner of the room. It was the meanest looking bug I ever saw, and it certainly was 'goin' some. I jumped off the bed and made a dash for it, but it beat me and got into the closet. I didn't want the bug crawling around over my bed in the night, so I dived right into the clothes press and threw out about three dozen different kinds of garments that had been tossed in there to get 'em out of the way. Then suddenly I saw the bug and back in the corner a quart of mountain dew both at the same time. Durned if I didn't forget all about everything but that quart. It certainly was some find. I wonder when the wife hid it there."

"What became of the bug?" asked a young fellow who evidently was studying to be a lawyer.

"That's the funny part of it," replied Bill. "Course I never thought of the bug again until about an hour after that when I saw Mr. Bug clear on the other side of the room beatin' it to get under a 'dresser. I got him that time, and he sure was some bug."—Indianapolis News.

**Lost and Found.**

A customer with a camera came in to tell his troubles to Joe Craven, a photographer in South Illinois street.

"Last Sunday I found this camera on a bench at Riverside," he said.

"There were two films that had not been used so I exposed them and would like to have the roll printed. If you know or hear of anybody who lost a camera, why just give it to them."

So when Craven printed the pictures he took one of them and put it in his window with a small sign on it. "This Girl Lost Her Camera; If You Know Her Please Tell Her That Her Camera Is Here and She May Have It and the Pictures Gratis!"

Three days later she came in for the camera and the finder of the camera came back for his set of pictures. The sad part of it all is the fellow came just about ten minutes too late to meet the girl. So girls, if you see a fellow look at you and then take a picture out of his pocket and look at it don't get excited. He merely wishes to meet the good looking girl who lost the camera.—Indianapolis News.

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## It is Dangerous to Use Counterfeit Parts for the



**BY** allowing your garage man to use imitation parts in repairing your car you not only invite repeated repair bills and more serious breakdowns, but you actually endanger your own life and the lives of others. Cheap and inferior parts used in connection with the steering control are liable to cause accidents of a very serious nature.

### You Risk Your Life When You Use Imitation Spindles

In a recent test the tensile strength of the genuine Ford Vanadium Steel spindle arm was found to be over 100% more than that of the counterfeit machine steel part. The arms were submitted to shock, and the counterfeit arm broke at a pulling force equivalent to 11,425 pounds applied to a cross section. The same pulling force applied to a corresponding cross section of a genuine Ford spindle arm did not even change its original size or shape. In order to separate the genuine spindle arm it was necessary to apply a pulling force of 25,000 pounds.

The spindle arm is one of the vital parts entering into the control of a car, and by using spurious parts in such places, Ford owners are risking lives and property.

You are merely protecting yourself and avoiding repeated repair bills when you demand genuine Ford parts.

*Only Genuine Ford Parts Can be Used with Safety*

Look for the Sign

**Genuine Ford Parts For Sale Here**

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