

The Wheeler Times
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Editor and Publisher

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1936

WHERE DOES THE DOLLAR GO?

Where does the dollar go which is spent for foreign goods imported into this country?

The internationalists and free traders stand pat on the truism that this dollar eventually must be spent in the United States. Of course, by the very fact that the dollar is an American dollar it must of necessity come home to roost. Nobody will deny this. But we fear the internationalists and free traders are begging the question.

What actually happens when an American dollar is used to purchase imported goods?

The American dollar becomes a weapon in the hands of the foreigner. With this dollar he buys in this country what he wants to buy and not what would be profitable for us to sell to him. He invests the American dollar in American real estate, in bonds, in stocks and other capital assets. He becomes a partner in our industries. In short, by turning our market over to him, we virtually allow him to dictate our political economy. In critical times he can sell short, as he has done, leaving us holding the bag.

Under these conditions it is absurd to state without qualifications the truism that the dollar which is spent for imported goods must be spent in this country.

Who profits by the American dollar thus spent? The foreigner, the international banker, a few importers and exporters—not the American people.

On the other hand, when a dollar is used to purchase American made goods it revolves ten times and does the work of ten dollars. It is used to aid our farms and industries, employ more men, increase wages and raise the standard of living. In short, it patronizes its own country—the United States.

One dollar of domestic trade is of more value to our national economy than five dollars of international trade. By "Buying American" we keep the American dollar where it can do the most good for the greatest number of people—in the United States.

HOW TO PLAY FOOTBALL

Football fans and boys who want to become stars will be interested in the following rules given by Coach Jack Meagher of Alabama Polytechnic Institute in the Progressive Farmer:

"Rule No. 1 is sleep. The growing boy and the football player should have at least eight hours of sleep. It is possibly the most important rule. The body requires this rest and the proper amount of sleep makes for a clear, alert, and keen mentality.

"Rule No. 2 is proper food. The normal, well balanced meal prepared by the skillful hands of mothers on the farm is just right. Any boy who has ambitions as an athlete will abstain from alcohol and tobacco.

"The average lad living on a farm has a great amount of hard work to do; this makes the muscles of his body hard and well developed, but he should supplement this by spending 10 or 15 minutes a day going through a series of calisthenic exercises to give the various muscles of his body flexibility and resiliency.

"In addition to this, games such as handball, baseball, basketball, boxing and sparring, tennis, or any other fast game that requires agility, will help to develop nice coordination and flexibility of body and quicken the reflexes. A boy could get much out of providing himself with an old football and spending some time kicking, passing, and receiving passes; or have it around where he can pick it up in his hand, grip it, and feel it to develop a touch for the ball."

MORTGAGING THE FUTURE

During the fiscal year 1936, according to Paul Mallon, the well known publicist, federal expenditures totaled \$8,879,798,257. Receipts totaled \$4,115,956,615.

The deficit thus came to the neat sum of \$4,763,841,642. We have been spending two dollars for every dollar received in taxes.

At the end of June, the total federal debt (a mortgage on all our earnings and property) reached the record figure of \$33,779,000,000. It is continuing to grow, and coming years must witness further deficits, entirely aside from whatever party

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WHEELER, TEXAS

Calendar of Historical Events



"The greatest of all human faults is to be conscious of none."

SEPTEMBER

- 3—Hendrik Hudson discovers New York Bay, 1609.
- 4—Geronimo's Apaches surrender to General Miles, 1885.
- 5—United States Navy gets its first regular uniforms, 1776.
- 6—Benedict Arnold burns his home town, New London, Conn., 1781.
- 7—Magellan's ship ends three year 'round world trip, 1522.
- 8—First issue of the New York Sun is printed, 1833.
- 9—Territories of New Mexico and Utah established by Congress, 1850.

is in power, in the view of authorities. To quote Mallon directly, "If either Roosevelt or Landon is able to balance the budget next year he will need magical powers."

This indicates how grave a problem the nation faces in its fiscal policy. The problem will never be solved through politics. Men high in both parties continually give their approval to spending policies which further distort the budget. It can be solved only by a statesmanlike approach, in which intelligent co-operation takes the place of rancor, and honest discussion the place of stump speeches.

The public must demand that the budget be balanced as soon as possible. It must demand that every economy be effected, and that every dollar spent give a good account of itself. It must demand that a systematic program for reducing the public debt be adopted.

Whether you are a Republican or a Democrat, the problem is your problem. It strikes at your pocket-book, and your future—to say nothing of your children's future.

CONTRARY WINDS

The contrary wind on the plains of Texas is the wind that does not blow. However much we enjoy complaining of the wind and the dirt that goes with it sometimes, we want the windmill to turn and bring from the brimming depths below that refreshing, ever-invigorating pure plains water we so much take for granted.

Water for the stock, water for the garden and trees, water for the milk house and water for the kitchen sink, as well as almost ice cold water with which to quench thirst, depend upon the variable winds with which our country usually is blessed.

This spring and summer has seen less of these winds than usual. Perhaps it is a part of the contrariness of the heavenly set-up that also refuses to bring great portions of the Mississippi Valley and adjacent plains the cooling, crop-bearing rains that we so much want, and fail to get.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Over 200 horses are expected to participate in the fall race meet which begins in Panhandle Saturday, Sept. 5, according to Steve Brodie, racing secretary. This will be the first meet of the fall racing season in Texas. Horses are arriving daily, including many old favorites and many new to fans in this section.—Panhandle Herald.

American Boy Offers World of Adventure

During the coming year AMERICAN BOY stories will take readers into thundering transport planes, into Annapolis and through the Caribbean with the Navy, into the soundless tangles of Georgia's Okefenokee swamp, and even into an imaginary future of space ships, strange machines and science. All are swift-moving, instructive and gripping.

There'll be stories of the true adventures of David Irwin, the young man who, for four years, alone, wandered across the arctic barrens by dog team, going months without seeing a human being and eating only frozen fish. And there'll be Roscoe Turner's inside story of the famous London-to-Melbourne air race.

There'll be advice on hobbies, sports tips from famous coaches and players, suggestions on money-earning and low-cost travel, and articles on dog training, nature's oddities and tomorrow's airplanes.

There'll be stories about the favorite characters of a million boys—Bonehead Tierney, detective; Square Jaw Davis, engineer; Hide-rack, the red-gold collie; Alan Kane, scientist; and Lee, midshipman.

THE AMERICAN BOY costs only \$1 a year, or \$2 for three years, foreign subscriptions 50 cents a year extra. Send your name, address and remittance to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. Service will start with the issue you specify. On newstands, 10 cents a copy.

Our Exchanges

Items of interest culled from newspapers on The Times' exchange list.

Paul Starr made a suggestion that has plenty of sense in it. He thinks the farmers should be paid as soon as possible for the land they put in peas—or rather for that which they attempted to put in peas. Many of them planted peas only to see them destroyed by grasshoppers or rabbits. In many cases where they didn't destroy the peas, the dry weather finished the job. Others have peas still in the ground that have never come up. These farmers made an honest effort to comply with the regulations. They probably will receive consideration, but with many of them time is an important matter. A little money now would enable them to keep their stock.—Welling-ton Leader.

Word received from Editor R. B. Haynes and family who left last week for a visit to Southern Illinois, states they made the trip without accident or car trouble and are having a great time. A reunion of Mrs. Haynes' people will be held Sunday. Haynes will see the National League baseball game at St. Louis.—Miami Chief.

Being full of prunes was once a byword. It is to become a reality. Prune beer is expected to reach the market before Christmas. Western prune growers crave a mass market. Brewers propose to take them in ton lots. The mummified plum will reach us in a can rather than a crate in the near future. "Bring in the poor prune," may be heard from the judge as the victim of too much brewed prune juice is brought from the hoosegow to face his nibs.—Donley County Leader.

The trouble with the average person is that he thinks he's far above the average, chortles the Canyon News.

History was made recently when the amiable Col. Tack, potentate of the Amarillo Daily News, referred to the Pampa oil field as the PAMPA oil field, not the Amarillo. Maybe Amarillo will now claim that those strange bombings in the City of Roses Tuesday night was another well being brought in in the Amarillo oil field.—Pampa Press.

Being allied with the same clan as the Amarillo publication, it's probably only a matter of time until the esteemed Shamrock Texan will give up hopes of annexing Wheeler's prospective field.

Winfield C. Powers has received notice of his appointment as acting postmaster for White Deer. Several applicants sought the place and after an examination in which Powers made the highest grade his appointment was made on recommendation of Congressman Marvin Jones, County Chairman W. L. Boyles, and the endorsement of a number of local patrons.—White Deer Review.

Henry Ford predicts that the time will come when meat will no longer appear on the menu; that scientists will discover a synthetic nourishment to take its place. To our way of thinking that is as likely as it is that someone will produce a synthetic Ford.—Lefors News.

See where the city dads have announced that the tax rate for the coming year has been set at \$1.20. This is not a reduction—nor is it an increase. It is the same figure that was set last year when the old city commission reduced the rate which had been in effect for the two preceding years. A further reduction would have been most welcome this year, in the face of the drought and subsequent short crop. However, taxpayers are thankful that the rate was not increased.—Clarendon News.

Hemphill county's tax levy for this year is \$1.35 for each \$100 valuation, which is 35 cents higher than last year. County officials say the reason for the increase in the levy this year is due to the fact that last year when the budget was made there was a considerable sum of money left over from the previous year. Valuations in Hemphill county, under the new budget total \$4,629,670.00 with the tax levy at \$1.35 this means there will be on the tax rolls of the county about \$62,500, not to mention delinquent taxes for previous years.—Canadian Record.

The Wheeler city dads took nearly a page advertisement in their town paper to explain the financial situation of the city, following a petition to cut the tax rate, and said that many of the signers of the petition might have not given the facts due consideration. It might save a lot of trouble if all tax-spending boards would publish regular financial statements as the law directs, so that the taxpayers could keep informed at all times.—McLean News.

Hereford, the red-headed city! That is the term strangers probably will use to describe the city during the next few days. But most of the red-heads will be members of this year's



Just figure how far you go between gas-station stops . . . with your present gasoline and with the new Phillips 66 Poly Gas! That will tell you why so many users say that Phillips 66 delivers more miles at rock-bottom cost.

Certainly there's a reason. No other gasoline, not a single one, is so accurately matched to the constant changes in your climate. In September or April, every day in the year, Phillips 66 Poly Gas is 100% custom-tailored to the weather at the very place in which you are driving.

Every gallon is, in addition, enriched with extra energy units by the patented POLYmerization process. So less gas does more. This not only helps mileage, but steps up the power-output of your motor.

You'll notice that the extra power saves shifting in a line of crawling traffic. You will feel the fast, smooth, flexible response every time your toe says "go" to the engine. Knock and noise are so reduced that the motor is as easy on the ears as this improved gasoline is easy on the pocketbook.

For greater driving economy and pleasure, make your car an outstanding performer . . . by filling up with Phillips 66 Poly Gas . . . the stand-out gasoline that costs nothing extra.



This modern motor oil is rich, full-bodied, and more carbon-free. At a price which makes it a great money-saving value. In cans, 30¢ a qt. In bulk, 26¢ a qt.

Phill-up with Phillips for Greater Mileage

high school football team who visit Kate Sindt's beauty parlor this week end. The idea is to match the White-face cattle whose name the team uses.—Hereford Brand.

If that vogue should hit the Wheeler Mustangs what an array of colors would result!

field supervisor of the governmental soil conservation program for farmers, to County Agricultural Agent R. E. L. Pattillo, it was stated that it is now too late for producers who plan to participate in the soil conservation program to plow up their cotton in order that they might be able to qualify with a greater reduction in acreage.—Memphis Democrat.

COOL IN TEXAS
DALLAS.—Old Sol has co-operated with the Texas Centennial exposition in making everything comfortable for visitors. Ten acres of floor space is air-conditioned and 12 acres more has mechanical ventilation. Texas temperatures for July ranged a full 10 degrees below those of the same period in the West and North.

Mr. Advertiser!

In sending to the prospective customers in your trade area that important message that means dollars to you.

Which Is the Better Choice

More Dollars In Your Pocket?

by using

The Wheeler Times with its staff of newsgatherers, its cut service, its up-to-date equipment and hundreds of subscribers who pay real money for the paper because they enjoy it, and who welcome its visits.

OR

Less Dollars In Your Pocket?

by using

Other mediums with little if any news content, poor illustrations, virtually no equipment for tax paying purposes, and an uncertain coverage that does not begin to reach the homes of the territory.

When you make your preference it will be profitable for you to remember that there is no distribution of any advertising medium in your trade territory which begins to equal that of The Wheeler Times.

The Wheeler Times

A Newspaper Devoted to the Upbuilding of Its Town and County



Edited Weekly by Journalism Students of Wheeler High School.

VOLUME XI—NUMBER 1

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 3, 1936

WHEELER, TEXAS

P. T. A. to Present Spinster's Convention

See Eligible Bachelors, Old Maids With Professor Makeover's Remodelscope, Friday

"The Spinster's Convention," a play sponsored by the Parent-Teachers association, will be presented Friday night, Sept. 4, at the Wheeler auditorium-gymnasium.

According to the director, Mrs. J. L. Gilmore, the play is quite humorous and entertaining. From it you will learn the list of eligible bachelors and old maids of Wheeler. In the midst of the play a poet is discovered.

A few of the spinsters become so light-hearted they resume their jigg-dancing of younger days. The old maids are so brave they don't even fear a mouse. Those interested in dress reform will hear an interesting debate.

The concluding attraction will be Professor Makeover with his remodelscope. See it work!

Last, but not least, will be the songs the spinsters sing with "vim and viggor."

The characters include: Josephine Jane Green, president of the Young Ladies Single Blessedness Debating Society, Mrs. Bill Perrin; Priscilla Abigail Hodge, secretary, Mrs. E. W. Carter; Calamity Jane Higgins, treasurer; Mrs. Clarence Robison; Rebecca Rachel Sharpe, Mrs. Cora Hall; Tiny Short, Mrs. C. R. Weatherly; Mary Ann Fraddler, Mrs. W. O. Puett; Jerusha Matilda Spriggins, Mrs. H. M. Wiley; Patience Desire Mann, Mrs. Bob Rodgers; Sophia Stuckup, Mrs. Ernest Lee; Juliet Long, Mrs. Jim Trout; Charity Longface, Mrs. George Porter; Cleopatra Bella Brown, Mrs. Jess Crowder; Polly Jane Pratt, Mrs. Bronson Green; Violet Ann Ruggles, Mrs. J. H. Templeton; Belinda Bluegrass, Mrs. R. J. Holt; Frances Touchmenot, Mrs. Roy Esslinger; Hannah Biggerstaff, Mrs. Ernest Dyer, and Professor Makeover, Robert Mayne.

The admission is 10 cents for all school students, and 25 cents for adults.

CURRICULUM ENRICHED BY 3 NEW COURSES

Three new courses have been added to the schedule for this year—typing, manual training and vocational agriculture. Typing is a one-period class, with Miss Ruth Ewing as the instructor. A fee of \$1 a month will be charged for the course.

Manual training and agriculture are two-period classes. Roscoe Morgan will be in charge of the manual training department and W. C. Zirkle will teach the agriculture classes.

WE'RE SORRY!

Please bear with us this week and the next one or so, Mr. and Mrs. Reading Public.

Because of lack of time and of reporters for this issue, the paper falls far short of its customary size for this issue. The staff of last year and the year before collected and wrote the news for this week's paper under difficulties.

It is laudable that these students volunteer to prepare copy for a paper of which they are no longer a part. In newspaper work as well as in theatrical productions "the play must go on." Journalism classes learn this, if nothing else, during the year.

Then for the next few weeks the new staff will be learning the ropes of gathering and writing news. We ask the co-operation of faculty students, and townspeople as well, in furnishing information for publication. We beg your indulgence for a time. With the passage of a few weeks, we hope to publish a bigger and better Corral than ever before.

19 Girls Complete Home Project Work

To encourage summer work among home economics students Mrs. Gordon Whitener offered special project work during the summer. Of the 26 girls who took the course, 19 completed the work and received ½ credit, which counts toward graduation.

The class met twice a week during June and each girl finished her work during the remainder of the summer. From 60 to 90 hours were required for completion of the projects, which included planning and construction of summer wardrobes, redecorating bedrooms, improving yards and ironing shirts.

Supt. J. L. Gilmore, Principal C. B. Witt, and Mrs. Whitener inspected the projects and decided who had done sufficient work to receive credit.

Those who took the course were Norma Lou Maxwell, Lois Ficke, Helena Jones, Imogene Jamison, Ferrol Ficke, Dorothy Lee Burke, Parilee Clay, Julia Lou Tinney, Dorothy Tolliver, Eugenia Mae Durham, Alvern Hampton, Bonnie Adams, Beatrice Miller, Geraldine Lewis, Jonnie Lewis, Orveta Puett, Lavell Jaco, Irene Hunt, Laverne Hampton, Dorothy Winkler, Elva Willard, Louise Craig, Aline Buchanan, Martha Jane Shipman, Lillie Mae Crofford and Jaunell Perryman.

Salutations

To all new students:

It gives the old students of Wheeler high school much pleasure to welcome so many new comrades from the outlying communities to attend school with us this year.

We feel sure that you will respond to the feeling of school spirit and will help to raise the standard of what is now your school.

We invite you to join in the various school activities and become truly one of us.

THE STUDENT BODY.

ALLEY CATS, PERSIAN KITTENS — 10 OF 'EM BELONG TO TEACHER

And her nickname's "Kit."

That fact has, however, no bearing on the further truth that this same teacher in the Wheeler schools possesses 10 members of the feline species.

She acquired her nickname because of her playfulness and merry disposition. The cats she acquired, mostly, because someone dumped them on her doorstep and she is too kind-hearted to dispose of the pets.

There are three common cats: Percy, Spark Plug and Lady Jane. Then there are two Persian mother cats, Blue Bell and Punch, named by mistake. Last there are three tiny baby Persian kittens: Chaucer, Beowulf and Lord Byron, and two others so small as not to be named.

Do you know who this faculty member is?

Three New Teachers Are Added to Faculty

Three new instructors have been added to the roster of teachers for the coming school term. They are: Mal Wynne, music instructor; W. C. Zirkle, vocational agriculture teacher, and Stina Cain, assistant athletic coach and history teacher.

Wynne was graduated from Oklahoma university in 1935. While there he was a member of the O. U. Glee club. Last year Wynne taught public school music at Purcell, Okla.

Zirkle received his degree from Lubbock Technological college, where he was graduated in 1935. He was a member of the Vocational Agriculture club sponsored by that college. Zirkle was employed at Meadow, where he taught agriculture, arithmetic, bookkeeping and typing for the past school term.

Cain was graduated from Wheeler high school in 1931. He attended Amarillo Junior college and received a B. S. degree from W. T. S. T. C. this summer.

Band Music Marks Beginning of School

Increase In Buildings, Enrollment, Faculty Points Toward Successful Year

With the music of the Wheeler band ringing through the gymnasium, Monday morning marked the beginning of another school year.

The speakers were introduced by Supt. J. L. Gilmore. B. T. Rucker, superintendent of the county schools, was first to address the audience. In his speech he gave a brief review of the progress of the Wheeler school district during the last few years.

Other speakers were H. M. Wiley, president of the county school board; H. J. Garrison and D. H. Sherwood, both members of the Wheeler school board, and Coach Bob Clark.

After introduction of the faculty members, teachers and students adjourned to their rooms for further instruction.

The enrollment has increased to approximately 700. Barns for the six busses have been completed, the vocational building is under construction, and bonds have been voted for a new high school building.

All signs point toward a bigger and better school this year than ever before. Three new instructors have been added to the faculty, making a total of 23.

WARRIORS TO MEET MUSTANGS FRIDAY

Game to Determine Victor in Tie of 3 Year's Standing—Non-Conference

With a game for each from the scores of 6-0 in favor of Miami Warriors for year before last and the Mustang victory of 6-0 for last year, the game scheduled for Friday night, Sept. 11, will select the victor in a tussle of three year's standing.

This will be the first game for the Mustangs and will open the football season. It is a non-conference game.

The game is called for 8 o'clock. Admission prices are 15c for all school children and 35c for adults. Reserved seats will be on sale at drug stores.

Following is a list of players from which will be chosen the line-up for this game:

Derryberry, Tillman, Whitener, B. Groves, Weeks, Green, Shipman, D. Groves, Maxwell, Young, Robison, Cole, Puckett, Havenhill, Norman, Ford, B. Noah, Page, Emler, Badley, Stephens, Campbell, Thompson, Williams and B. Noah.

THE CORRAL

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1936

CURTAIN GOING UP

School is a stage upon which students play a role. Varied are the actors; yet all may be classified under three heads. The one that just doesn't care, the cynical student, and the pupil who has the "do or die" attitude toward school.

A number of students fall under the group upon which school makes no impression. They consider it rather amusing to be lectured to by a teacher who tries to get them to pass their work. It is of little importance whether they spend from one to two extra years in school playing around.

The cynical student is the greatest detriment to any school plant. Generally this individual downs everything progressive about school as thoroughly as a Communist takes democratic governments apart.

But the person who has school spirit plus is really the one who is helpful in bettering the school life. This student gives his support to the plays and athletic events sponsored by the school. He also talks up the improvements of the plant that the parents of the community have made possible, and really appreciates them.

While the stage is hampered with indolent and sarcastic students, advocates of school spirit take the lead and play the four acts of the drama of high school life to perfection. The future alumnae will look back with pride to certain leading women and men who helped the school spirit to prosper.

THE FIRST INNING

The pitcher's winding up. The batter is trying the bats, and everyone is waiting for the umpire to begin the game. The winning team will probably be the one that starts the game right by winning the first inning.

Some students may be able to make a grade by a week or so of "cramming" at the end of school but they are not the ones who are able to get the good nights of sleep during the time between exams. Those who enjoy their school year most are the one who begin by getting their lessons when they are assigned instead of waiting until the period before an exam to learn a whole six weeks course of study.

Why not begin by studying every day so there will be no doubt as to whether you will win the first inning?

EX-JOURNALISM STUDENTS EDIT PAPER THIS WEEK

Students from the journalism classes of last year and the year before got out the paper this week. Since copy has to be in the first part of the week, students signed up for the course this term were unable to contribute.

Those assisting in publication of this issue from last year's staff are: Beatrice Miller, editor; Martha Alice Wiley, assistant editor; Dawn Weatherly, exchange editor; Orveta Puett, reporter, and vice president of the Panhandle High School Press association. Mazie Bean and Ruth Faye Garrison of the 1934-'35 class also helped.

45 Football Boys Issued Equipment

At football practice on Monday afternoon, 45 football suits were issued to the Mustang and Colt squads. There is enough equipment left for five more boys to suit out.

Faculty Spend Summer At Various Activities

Vacation time was for faculty members a time of rest, attending school and "going places."

Mal Wynne spent the summer in Norman, Okla., with his mother, Mrs. Nettie Wynne. W. C. Zirkle of Perryton visited various places of interest in Texas and Oklahoma, and Stina Cain finished work toward a B. S. degree from W. T. S. T. C., Canyon. These three men have been added to the faculty this year.

Supt. and Mrs. J. L. Gilmore were in Wheeler during the summer. Gilmore made two fishing excursions to Lake Kemp and business trips to Dallas, Lubbock, Amarillo, Canyon and Turkey.

Miss Bernie Addison has been with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. O. M. Addison, of Amarillo during the past three months. Miss Winona Adams attended the University of Texas and visited friends in Lubbock and Hope, N. Mex.

Mrs. G. O. McCrohan went to Yellowstone and Colorado and visited the Centennial. Mrs. C. J. Meek attended school the first six weeks at Canyon and during the latter part of the summer took a trip to New Mexico.

Miss Lois Kirby visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, of McLean during the vacation. Mrs. Allen Smith spent the summer at her home near Shamrock.

Principal C. B. Witt made business trips to Texhoma and Amarillo and spent the remainder of the time at his home south of Wheeler. Coach Bob Clark taught swimming in Shamrock and took the football boys to Neosho, Mo., for two weeks' training.

Mrs. John Ficke visited in Brownwood, Galveston and Dallas. Mrs. Lloyd Davidson attended school in Canyon.

Miss Ruth Ewing completed her residence work toward a degree from North Texas State Teachers' college, Denton. Mrs. Gordon Whitener taught a summer course in home economics and visited the Centennial.

Mrs. Gordon Phillips spent the summer in Denton, Rockdale and Joshua, Texas. Mrs. C. C. Crowder attended summer school in Canyon and visited her mother, Mrs. D. E. Blakemore, of San Antonio.

Mrs. John Hood visited relatives and friends in Amarillo, Canyon, Brownwood, Graham and Mineral Wells. Robert Mayne toured Texas and California.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Morgan went to the Centennial and spent the summer in Alpine, Texas.

Band Turns Out In Welcome to Mustangs

Did you ever dream of going away and then when you returned home to have the town band and most of the citizens greet you?

While the Wheeler band draped themselves on the court house steps, most of Wheeler's population gathered to welcome their hopefuls home. As the noon hour slowly crept by, the crowd, entertained by the band, waited for the big familiar yellow school bus.

At last it came, with baggage stacked high and arms waving frantically from the windows. Cheers rang with the band's welcoming music. The bus rolled to a stop and trembled with relief but soon moved on to the Baptist church, where the homecomers were to be fed and cheered.

SPARKS FROM THE CAMP FIRE

Stiffen your backbone by doing a few impossibilities each day.

Culture is the habit of being pleased with the best and knowing why.

Have initiative—ruts often deepen into graves.

Our greatest glory is not never failing, but in rising every time we fall.

Open up your soul by listening to a little child pray.

Learn your lesson whether you go to school or not.

Spending more than you have makes you less than nothing.

The only worthwhile achievements of men are those which are socially useful.

A great leader may become greater by recognizing the abilities of others.

Religious contention is the devil's harvest.

The secret of happiness is not in doing what one likes, but liking what one does.

Strengthen your will by defying your worst habit.

CAUGHT IN THE LASSO'S NOOSE

"Looks mighty suspicious," was a remark heard about quilt blocks a certain home ec. girl is carrying around. We think so too, eh, Dorothy T.?

The dog at the opening exercises Monday expressed his appreciation of band music by howling a wolf-like accompaniment.

Now there won't be any pretty evening gowns at the dress contest next spring because just one more girl wouldn't take home ec. III. Somebody gypped us somewhere.

Mildred Plattor (after dropping her Spanish book): "That's twice I've dropped Spanish."

Instructors' Names Form a Fascinating Short Short Story

At 7 o'clock in the morning, long after the roosters had stopped (Mc)Crohan, Addison was going down Mayne street in her old beat-up Ford. As she rounded a corner she met Davidson driving a Packard. A Witt from the sidewalk yelled, "Crowder, boys! May the best guy Wynne."

The T-Model was knocked to the Kirb(y), and a passing pedestrian with a Cain picked up the occupant, carried him to the Morg(an) believe me, his face was Whitener snow!

They soon found out that the victim had only slight bruises, and being a Meek sort of guy, he hastily left the Morg(an) returned to the car. He replaced the Hood and started for a filling station to Phillip(s) with gas.

On his way to the station he passed a black-Smith shop and stopped to have some repair work done on a piece of plow machinery. With a slight impediment in his speech, he called out, "Hello, Adam(s). What are you Ewing? Can you Ficke this while I am down the street?"

With this matter attended to, he crawled back into old Liz and rattled on down to the station. "Put in five gallons, mister, and not a Gilmore, not a Gilmore!"

The filling station attendant looked at him questioningly and with a twinkle in his eye mused, "I'll bet that ole feller has been goin' around in Zirkle(s)."

SPORT SLANTS

By a Mustang

"Say, boy!" those Mustangs well deserve a little slang to express the way they've polished up on the game of football since last year. Evidently the training camp at Neosho really took them to task. The Horses know just about everything there is to know about the way to put the pig-skin where it will count for a touch-down.

This column heartily welcomes the new assistant athletic director to Coach Bob Clark, Stina Cain, and feels sure that he will prove an efficient helper in the line of sports. Cain's experience in the athletic world at W. T. S. T. C. has well equipped him to take a part in the sport season now at hand.

The various boxing cards presented during the summer proved to be a great attraction to the people of this community.

Coach Clark announced that there is sufficient equipment to suit about 50 boys for practice. The coach also said that it was going to be tough going to keep the suits when so many boys were trying to make the team.

The dope bucket happened to spill this information and we pass it on to you. Wheeler will win their first game with Miami on Sept. 11. We are scheduled to take the game with Shamrock later on.

Don't say this column didn't tell you.

14 W. H. S. Students Take Part In Band

Fourteen W. H. S. students belong to the recently organized band. Lummus, director, states that he hopes to build up the organization to 50 members or more. The group played several numbers at the opening of school.

Those in the band and the instruments they play are: Clarinet, Wallace Pendleton, Jackie Trout, R. J. Puckett, Orveta Puett and Willie Dee Lawrence; trombones, Eugene Smith, Donald Hunt and Lewis Craig; trumpets and cornet, F. B. Craig, W. E. Pennington and Grady Anglin; drum, H. E. Young; mellophone, Adrian Risner and Billie Wiley.

FACULTY MEMBERS MEET

Members of the Wheeler high school faculty met in the music room of the high school building Saturday morning to discuss plans for the coming year. The new teachers were introduced to the other instructors and a schedule of work arranged.

Supt. J. L. Gilmore dismissed the group after giving instructions for the term.

TEACHERS NUMBER 3,000 TEXT BOOKS FOR USE

Approximately 3,000 text books have been received and numbered ready for use by Wheeler school students.

The list includes English grammars for all the high school grades, English literatures, geographies, basic and silent readers, spellers and art books for the first, second and third grades.

The books were numbered by Supt. J. L. Gilmore, Mrs. G. O. McCrohan, Mrs. C. J. Meek, Mrs. John Hood, Mrs. John Ficke, Mrs. Gordon Phillips and Earl Gilmore.

GROCERIES—DRY GOODS

Saturday night
crowds each night of the meeting

Shover, art

PATTERNS OF WOLFPEN

By Harlan Hatcher
Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers



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"Yes. On Monday. Daddy is riding over with me."

"What's the use of your going off over there, Cynthia? You don't have no need for that kind of book learning."

"But I do, too."

"You're just going over there because of that surveyor, and you know it."

"Why, I'm not either; I've been counting on going there all year and a right smart before any of those men came to the creek."

"I saw you looking at him."

"That doesn't make any difference in it."

"You swear it?"

"I told you once when you were up to our house."

"You swear it then?"

"I don't feel any call to give account to you, Doug." It was sharper than he had ever heard her speak. Instead of advancing his rising temper, it halted it.

"I calculate I ought to get about a thousand dollars for my 'seng. I'm going to dig it soon now."

"That'll be nice and I'm right glad," she said. "I have to go back now. I just stopped to say goodbye."

"Cynthia."

She waited, looking up the hollow, Reuben moving in and out of her thoughts.

"Don't go off over there. Let's . . . why can't we . . . let's us marry."

Cynthia scinged, seeing birds tumbling through the still air into death.

"I'm getting things in good shape now and I been thinking about you while I was doing it. Will you?"

"It's not time for me to think about that, Doug."

"When you get back, then?"

"We can see about it then. It's just not time yet and I hadn't thought to marry."

"You won't feel too stuck up after you've been over there?"

"Doug Mason, sometimes I get so mad at you I could die. You know better than that."

"It's just that . . . you know . . . sometimes it's right lonesome and I get to thinking about you going off to people not just like us, and . . . You won't change your mind about going?"

"Why, no, Doug. I've been planning on this all year."

She got easily into the saddle.

"Goodbye, Doug."

"Goodbye, Cynthia."

He went back to the 'seng patch, stopping to look at the pile of birds, and then, hearing again the peculiar liquid chirping of the redbirds biting into his 'seng berries, he added three more to the heap.

Cynthia booted the mare with her heel and hurried from Sarah and Doug, the birds and the fallen trees, back to Wolfpen through the ruins of the visit she had planned.

The final days were busy ones for

Cynthia, but without visible evidence of her inward excitement at the thought of being away from home. Julia was always near her with kind words and suggestions for the packing. She would lay a garment on the bed, saying, "Do you suppose you might need this, Cynthia?"

"Maybe I'd better take it along. A body never knows."

They fingered the articles and looked affectionately at each other during the long silences.

Then three days before the time for Cynthia to leave, Abral came home early from the camp looking pale and weak, but declaring he was all right when Cynthia and then Julia asked him if he felt sick.

"You look pale, son," Julia insisted.

He ate little for supper, leaving the table before the others to lie in the cool on the porch. Sparrel went out to him.

"What's the trouble with you, son?"

"I guess I just got my stomach riled a little at the camp."

"When did it begin to hurt?"

"It's felt funny for a day or so."

Sparrel gave him some of his remedies and after a while Abral went to bed. He lay there for two days very sick and refusing food.

Then Julia, who had looked tired for many weeks and had been up and down for two nights with Abral, fell sick in the third night and had to lie in her bed very pale and without strength.

On Monday at the hour set for half a year for Cynthia to ride away from Wolfpen, she sat by Julia and was startled to see how large her eyes were under the pale skin of her forehead and how weak she had grown from her sickness.

"You must go, dear, as we planned. I'll be all right now," she said in a low voice. "I've never been sick to amount to anything."

But Cynthia sat by her bed, saying, "Abral's some better. I wouldn't go off today and you sick. A few days won't make a sight of difference." Thinking: "I wonder how sick she is and why it came on so sudden right now. It must be the spread over the place of the sickness in the trees or it wouldn't begin down there in Dry Creek and fasten on Abral and come on up here. It won't make a bit of difference if I'm a little spell late. She looks so pale under her dark hair, tidy even when she lies in bed sick, and hardly any gray. It's been a hard summer. She looks tired. I'd rather see her lie a time and get well than go over to the Institute right at the start. I guess she's asleep now. Maybe she'll rest a while. I'll see Jesse."

She left Julia in a weak sleep, the long fingers of one hand lying delicately along the sheet. She found Jesse by the drying kiln spreading apples in the sun.

"How is she?" Jesse asked, whispering it.

"Asleep now."

"She didn't sleep any last night."

"No. She looks pretty sick, Jesse."

"Yes, she's kind of worn out. I reckon you're not going this morning."

"I reckon not."

"Sorry?"

"Some, maybe, and because Mother is sick."

"Somebody could go over to Lucy's or Jen's and get one of them to come in."

"No, Jesse. They've got their own children and work to attend to, and—well, I wouldn't want them to anyway," Cynthia said. "When do you aim to go?"

"In about two weeks now. I calculate to get my share of the stuff in."

"Have you read your book?"

"I finished it up and read some of it over."

She felt suddenly unhappy inside and depression squeezed at her spirit. There were so many things she had wanted to talk about so she could carry them into the day bright with the sunshine and Jesse's understanding.

And there was Reuben far away in some distant county, and the uncertainty of Julia's sudden illness, and confusion everywhere to be attacked, ordered and subdued. But she could not get it out between them at the kiln, whether because Jesse was farther away after these months, or because she hadn't touched the right notes to bring them together she didn't quite know.

"I thought I'd get some of the beans from the upper hollow," Jesse said. "Is Abral getting up today?"

"He better not yet, Daddy says."

He picked up the long, narrow bean sacks. "If I don't go, I won't get a thing done," he said, and started away. Then he halted, looked around at her again, and returned a step or two.

"Was there something you . . .?" he asked carefully.

"No. There wasn't anything Jesse."

"I'm sorry you can't go today, Cynthia. Maybe it won't be long. Don't you get sick."

It was unexpected and clothed in a depth of genuine feeling which warmed the coldness she had felt creeping over her. She might even yet say the things in her heart. But he was going on now. She watched him away and then went back into the yard. "There's a sight of things to do without thinking about yourself, Cynthia Pattern, and making out to yourself that you're wanting somebody to sympathize with you."

It was in the second week of September that Julia Pattern died. She lay in the room which Sparrel had built for her when he brought her as a bride to Wolfpen. She lay on the sheets which she had made with her own hands by the fireplace as the children grew through the winters, on the bed where three generations of Pattern women had lain before her.

Sparrel was broken. He sat by Julia's side on the chair he had made for her when they were young. He spoke no word and no tear fell.

The boys in stunned and complete silence wandered out between the house and the barn.

Cynthia was deathstruck. For the first time she was seeing death invade her own family. She had never thought of her mother as a part of the mutabilities. She was as permanent and timeless as Wolfpen. Mothers and fathers did not suddenly die and leave the house, the garden and the family. Only grandfathers and grandmothers were carried up to Cranesnest Shelf. There could be no Wolfpen, no Pattern household with-

out Julia's gentle words and silent competence in all things.

Desolate, feeling so little and impotent before the assertion of such invisible strength, she turned from the bed to the window and looked up to the Pinnacle gleaming golden in the sun. She was surprised that the world continued as though nothing had happened, that the Pinnacle could take the sun and look over a bright land when her own heart was dark with grief and her world black with desolation. It was painful to hear the chickens clucking in the yard, to observe the common activities of life, seething about the house quite uninterrupted by the heaviness of death in its midst. There was Julia's garden, not to be thought of without Julia. The hollyhocks had had their proud days of color and now they were dry and brown; but they were bursting with seed. The larkspur had faded, the cosmos were falling to seed because there was no one to pinch them back. The tomato vines were turning brown and sprawling on the ground unable to bear the heavy red load. The beans were growing yellow and dry, the cabbage was bursting. It seemed to Cynthia, looking into the familiar plot through eyes heavy with grief, that the garden and the still rooms of the house knew that Julia was dead.

The news went up to the hollows, over the hills and down the creeks with mysterious speed. The people came to Wolfpen; the old families on Gannon, the folk from the Big Sandy. The Castle boys made and polished a casket for her at Sparrel's shop, using the knotted boards Sparrel had sawed from a fragrant cedar.

Amos Barnes came to conduct the funeral. There were so many people that the service was held under and around the tan-bark shed where there was room for every one. She looked very beautiful in the brown cloth dress she had woven with her own hands. They carried her slowly through the yard and up the path to Cranesnest Shelf, the people following. They laid her beside Grandmother Adah, Tivis' wife, just as the great shadow of the Pinnacle reached the stone by Saul's grave. They left her there in the silence and the peace. The people went away. The dark came again, the autumn dew dripped like rain in the orchard leaves, the fog settled in and shifted eerily about, erasing the stars.

Cynthia, in collapse on her bed: "I ought to feel. But I can't any more! I am not me. The weight pushes the me down. I don't know how to think about it, and it hurts to feel."

CHAPTER XIII

In the weeks that followed, the spiritual disruption in this house seemed complete. No one spoke of Julia in words; each one suffered in privacy his own particular degree and quality of grief. They fell to the accumulated work, easing their sorrow in excess of toil.

The plans Cynthia and Julia had made for the Institute now seemed as remote as though they belonged with other people. She could construct no vision of herself riding over the hills into town with the things she and Julia had packed in the telescope strapped to a mule. This was her place, where Julia had always been, directing the house for Sparrel.

Gradually the deadness grew customary as the days lengthened into a new routine. The work of the fall harvest filled up and spilled over the days into both ends of the night. Cynthia did all the woman's part with some aid from the boys. She and

(Continued on Page Four)

PATTERNS OF WOLFPEN

(Continued from Page Three)

Jesse gathered the late beans from the garden. She pickled them in the brown earthen jars in the cellar, giving painstaking care to preserve the flavor which Julia developed in them. The sweet potatoes were carefully dug, put into open slatted crates and stacked in the cellar where they gave off a good earthen smell. The Irish potatoes were buried in the hole by the smoke-house. Sparrel and the boys made the sorghum—thick and brown and full flavored. The stone jars were filled with apple and pumpkin butter and tomato preserves, the great goose-necked and green-striped squash and burnished copper-colored pumpkins were buried in the haymow. Jesse brought in the dark honey from the hives and filled the jars on the fruit shelf. Between times Cynthia labored to finish the shirts which Julia had already cut for the stitching. It was as if each one had put forth exceptional effort to make this autumn like the others but more intense. For the fall days on Wolfpen had always been good days.

Cynthia tried to cook meals like her mother for her menfolk, and to order all things with as little change as possible. She looked after Shellenberger and spread his two sheets as a matter of course and custom. She even had a better liking for him because of the way he spoke and left unspoken his shock and his sorrow at the death of Julia.

"She was a fine woman. I am very sorry."

And so September gave way to October, and the poignant grief was, by repetition, a little older. There was even a melancholy beauty in the days. Cynthia watched the squirrels spring over the moss-tinted rocks and up the tree-trunks, their tails waving quickly and with an ultimate grace in rhythm as though they might be either propelling the nervous bodies forward and upward or merely making a trim and flowing gesture of wild joy in perfectly timed physical movement. The hills turned riotously from the long summer green into all the flamboyance of autumn, arranging in exotic patterns around the hillsides the flame-and-golden-hued maple leaves, the soft yellow of the poplars, the dull rich scarlet of the white oaks, the deep brown of the black oaks, with a few vivid gum trees screaming among the dark green pines. Nothing was left untouched.

Cynthia found herself in moments of complete abandon to the display around her, her heart gone out of her into the prodigal splashing of color. Then she would have that sudden vague awareness of tears in the heart from which she had escaped for an instant and to which she must return. They came with the first sight of the dark clouds gathering over the Pinnacle, presaging the coming of the cold rains and the violation and the annihilation of all the glowing beauty which supported the hours.

When the first sprinkles shattered the flaming maple near the smoke-house, she cried, "Oh, rain, leave the leaves alone! Give them one more day." But the rain did not hear the cry of one lonely girl deep in the Big Sandy hills. All night long she could hear the battering attack of each heavy bullet of rain tearing through the magic world of yesterday, and she knew that on the morrow the sun would disclose their wet and melancholy nakedness. The summer was over.

The death of Julia and the press of work had kept Jesse on at Wolfpen. Cynthia was not sorry. But the work was nearly done now, and she knew that he was restless to go, and was waiting only for the drovers to come. The news that they were riding up the creek was less exciting than formerly. In past years the drovers, with their talk of politics and the growth of Mount Sterling and Maysville, had been an important link with the outside world. But this year Gannon Creek had already seen a steam-engine, a sawmill, and a lumbering enterprise; and Reuben Warren and Shellenberger had been there.

The drovers came up the creek from house to house performing the ceremony prescribed by custom. They were dressed in their tight trousers, tall boots, broad hats, and with red handkerchiefs around their necks. They went to the barnyard at each place and leaned over the rails, sizing up the cattle. They walked in among them to slap the rumps of the steers and feel their hide. They told a story or two, sending their big laughs infectiously over the group of men gathered around, and giving a holiday spirit to the bargaining. Then they made their final offer, the sale was closed, and the drovers and the neighbor men moved on behind the growing herd to the next house. Where they were at meal-time, there they all ate, taking turns at the table under the hospitable urgings of the womenfolk. And when evening came, the neighbors returned home and the drovers spent the night wherever they happened to be.

At Wolfpen, where they always managed to stay the night, Sparrel gave them the use of a fenced meadow for their cattle and stalls and feed for their saddle mules. But when they talked about buying his steers, Sparrel said:

"I guess I won't be selling any this time."

"Why not, Sparrel?"

"I told Shellenberger I'd let him have all we could spare for his men this winter."

Then Jesse said, "I want to sell mine to you fellers."

Sparrel looked at his son in silent surprise, but offered no interference.

"We'll be glad to look at it, Jesse," they said.

Cynthia watched them go to the barn-lot where Jesse had driven in his fat steer. She could see them out there looking and feeling and bargaining. Then, after a proper time, they drove it out of the pen and down to the meadow with their herd.

Jesse came back to the house where Cynthia was. She knew from his look that he was content, and that it was the pleasure of a man in the quality of his product and in seeing others appreciate it, as well as satisfaction with the price it brought.

"Did they like your steer?"

"They seemed to. It was a good beef."

"Did you get what you wanted for it?"

"Yes. I got \$36 for it, and I bet that's more than Dad'll get out of Shellenberger for his."

"Why do you say that, Jesse?"

"Well, he's been here all year nearly and nobody's seen any of his money yet for anything."

Cynthia thought of the paper on which she had entered the record of his board. But she was more concerned over Jesse's leaving.

"I reckon you'll be going soon now, Jesse?"

"I aim to be there Monday morning for the opening of court."

"That'll be might' nice. Have you told Daddy yet?"

"No, not yet. I'll tell him tonight, maybe."

"I don't think he'll mind, Jesse."

She knew how it would proceed after supper. The menfolk sat by the fire while she cleared away the dishes. There was more silence than talk. Then Jasper spoke about the drovers and the cattle. Abral talked about the men at the camp and the plans for the spring rafts; he was going to float one. Sparrel said little, staring into the fire and looking at his sons. And Jesse twisted his mouth, glanced at his father, at the fire, at Cynthia, at Jasper, put his hands into his pockets and took them out.

"I guess the fall work's about done up now," Jesse said.

"We've done right well with it," Sparrel said.

"I reckon I'll go over to town now and read the law with Tandy Morgan." It came with nothing but a higher pitch and a brittle utterance to betray the nervous constraint behind it.

Sparrel said easily and very gently, "I allowed you had a mind to it. You'll need some money for that." He took from his pocket the long leather sack which he carried, and held it out to Jesse. "If you're going to be a lawyer, be a good one, son, and be clean about it. The law can dirty a man."

"It didn't dirty Blackstone or Lincoln any. I mean to be that kind. And I don't need the money," Jesse said, handing the purse back to Sparrel. "I got enough for the winter."

Cynthia knew the fervor of his voice and was moved.

Sparrel had got up from his chair, and stood looking down at Jesse. With unaccustomed demonstration he laid his hand on Jesse's shoulder and pushed away the leather sack. "Keep it, son. That's what I got it for. I'll just ride over with you tomorrow and see you settled, by your leave."

In the morning they rode down Wolfpen, Sparrel choosing the Finemare for the journey, and Jesse on his own mule with the small grip of clothes and the yellow Blackstone firmly strapped to the saddle.

Instead of waiting at the gate until they had passed from sight, Cynthia went to the upstairs window from which she could see over the barn and orchard to the path through the Long Bottom, and as the Finemare and the mule passed swiftly through the meadow and out of sight, she put her hands on the window-sill and bowed her head upon them and wept silently in her loneliness.

"Mother died in the month of September: last month, and it might have been all the time there ever was. But the dried stalks of her hollyhocks and sunflowers still stand in the garden. And now Jesse away for the winter to study the law. And Reuben has not come back. The end of July it was, another lifetime. It may be September, and it may be spring. . . . But it is late October, Mother is dead, Jesse is gone away, Reuben has not come back. It is not Wolfpen any more, for Wolfpen is a good place and this is a place of sorrow and loneliness. In the space of one summer. If Reuben would come. Reuben, September is here and past and taken with it my mother, and you do not come. And your two letters. . . ." She went to the bureau drawer in her room and took them again, knowing full well each word in the thin precise writing with the perfection of print.

. . . and my father has accepted the office of surveyor for the Eastern Iron Works and I am to do most of the field work. The company has bought several thousand acres of land around here because of the ore pockets and the charcoal timber. I am beginning the surveys this week and will be in the field most of the

autumn but it will not stand in the way of my coming to Wolfpen as soon as I can. . . ."

The other one she knew so well that she merely held it in her hands while she saw the carefully built sentences march through her mind.

" . . . I have been in the hills west of the river for two weeks and just came in this Saturday and my mother gave me your letter. I am sorry and I had to read several times before I could take in what it was saying. I liked her so very much. She was so quiet and so kind and it seemed to me while I was in her house that her life was self-contained and in order like her fine garden and her quilts. I can hardly think of Wolfpen nor of you or your father without your mother. It must be very hard for you. None of my family has ever died, but I remember how I liked your way of thinking of your people in the graveyard on the Shelf. I hope that in your grief now you can think of your mother in the same way. I wish I had known so I could have come. I don't know just when that will be now, but it will be . . ."

She thought it was a good letter. It was like something written in a book, but it was Reuben. The person who wrote was always different from the person who spoke to you, and you must grow used to the difference until you can see the same person in both. The morning was gone, and she realized with surprise that her reluctance to see Jesse go away for the winter and her tears for her mother were not separable from her secret thoughts of Reuben and that in the end they had been curiously submerged and forgotten in him.

In the afternoon Doug came up the hollow. Cynthia had lived so intensely in her day-dreams that the sight of him was a shock. He looked discouraged. His eyes were heavy and his mouth had the pulled appearance of one who had made hopes too confidently and had suffered by their defeat. She felt a sorrow for him akin to pity. She wondered what had brought him to the house on this afternoon.

"How's your mother today, Doug?"

"About as well as common. How are all your folks?"

"All well. Jesse went over to town today. He's going to read the law with Tandy Morgan this winter."

"He has a good turn for following something like that. I guess he ought to make about as good a one as Tandy. I didn't take to books much. Seems like I wasn't cut out for lawyering or doctoring or surveying but just to be a Gannon Creek farmer, and not so good at that, 'pears like."

"Now, don't you go to making little of yourself," Cynthia said.

"A feller loses all heart, Cynthia. I've worked harder and done about as poorly this year as ever since I been trying to run the place."

"Didn't they buy your 'seng, Doug?"

"I didnt have any, only about four pounds."

"Why, Doug!"

"The mice chewed it up, Cynthia. They hackled purt' near every single root I had. It just about made me sick when I dug in and there they were eaten up."

"I'm awful sorry, Doug. How's your other stuff?"

"I got a right good crop of corn and beans."

"Ours did right well, too."

There were pauses now between the bits of talk.

"I got the porch fixed up now, and it looks right nice."

"It will be a help to the place," Cynthia said.

(To Be Continued)

Sunday School Lesson Exposition

Prepared by C. C. MERRITT
Sept. 6, 1936

TURNING TO THE GENTILES

Lesson Text: Acts 14:8-13, 19, 20; Rom. 10:8-13. Helps: Acts 13:13-53; 14:1-7, 14-28. Devotional Reading: Isa. 42:1-9.

Approach

The first preachers of the Gospel of God, who carried that message of salvation to the lost world, are in contrast to many who go forth to give that same message unto our present dying world. They did not go forth under such boasting phrases as pastor evangelists, flaming evangelism, compelling personality, spell-binding oratory, and such like catch adjectives. On the contrary, these apostolic messengers did their work as servants of God—God using a humble submissive qualified instrument unto His own glory and unto the salvation of lost souls. The servants of God, who rely upon Him for divine power in His work (although many of them may be pastor-evangelists, who have a burning passion for the salvation of the world, and who, like Stephen, have great oratorical ability—but these qualities are not the points of their power for God). They do not become excited, nervous exasperated—but quietly proclaim God's message unto the lost that the Holy Spirit through it may "convict the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment." (Jno. 16:7-8).

Historical Setting

Lystra, a city in province of Lycania of Asia Minor, whose speech was a corrupt form of Greek. About A. D. 49.

Romans was written from Corinth in early spring of 58 A. D.

THE HEART OF THE LESSON

Introduction

"In sending the Gospel to the Gentiles the Spirit of God took pains to show signs of approval similar to those connected with the first preaching of the Gospel to Jews. In the household of Cornelius, Simon Peter called attention to this fact when he said, 'Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we?' (Acts 10:47). The spirit had been given to Gentiles just as to the Jews a few years earlier. When he was called to account for the Apostles and brethren in Judea Peter said: 'And as I began to speak, the Holy Spirit fell on them, as on us at the beginning. * * * Forasmuch then as God gave them the like gift as He did unto us, who believed on the Lord Jesus Christ; what was I, that I could withstand God?' (Acts 11:5-17)."—Editor, Revelation, (Presbyterianian).

Just so in today's lesson the power to heal was manifested as a token of God's approval on the message these apostles were giving.

That this proved that the message had a divine source, these Lycaonians were quick to see. But they drew wrong conclusions they knew no other power higher than man except the imaginary powers of the Greek gods. This was corrected, but with what dire consequences!

Golden Text

I have set thee to be a light for the Gentiles, that thou shouldst be for salvation unto the ends of the earth. (Acts 13:47).

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT

SIDE-AFFECTS HEART

If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night. City Drug Store.



MOST everyone knows that the ELECTROLUX REFRIGERATOR is absolutely noiseless, costs less than \$1.00 per month to operate and won't wear out. ELECTROLUX is guaranteed to maintain constant cold below 50 degrees.

See Our New Models

WILEY'S
WHEELER TEXAS

I believe Paul quoted from Isa. 49:6. In Isa. 42:5-9 Christ is connected with the salvation of the Gentiles. First, He is the light to bring salvation to the Gentiles (Lk. 2:32; Acts 13:47-48). Then as the "Root of Jesse" He is to reign over the Gentiles (Isa. 11:10; Rom. 15:12). The salvation of the Gentiles is a distinctive feature of the present age (Rom. 11:17-24; Epr. 2:11-12). In this present age, believing Gentiles, together with believing Jews, constitute the church of God, which is the body of Christ (Eph. 1:23). The day in which He reigns over the Gentiles, marked as the kingdom-age, follows (Gen. 1:26-28; Isa. 11:6-9; Rev. 2:26-27; 12:5; 19:15).

As Paul and his companions went forth among the nations, they always preached "first unto the Jews" where there were any. But the Apostolic age had not ended when the Jews had entirely thrust it from them and thus occasioned the turn unto the Gentiles (Acts 13:46; 3:26; Rom. 1:16, last clause).
In Rom. 11:11-24, Paul discusses the question of the time when the Gentiles would thrust the Gospel from them as the Jews did, and then God would turn again unto the Jews. In the ninth, tenth and eleventh chapters of Romans, Paul fully discusses the question of the relation both the Jews and the Gentiles bear to God unto the very end of the Gospel age.

Who Never Had Walked

This Gentile cripple was a parallel to the Jewish cripple in Acts 3. They are both good illustrations of the utter helplessness of the natural man in spiritual things. God must do for all lost humanity spiritually what He did for these two men physically. If man wills to believe that "God is, and is a rewarder of them that seek after Him"—if man is willing and obedient, God will do for him what is utterly impossible for man to do for himself. God will save his soul and give him a new life that will abide throughout eternity.

The Gods Are Come Down

"Surely these men are gods, for no man ever did such things as these have done; and we have heard that the gods do things impossible to mere man." Paul, in Romans 1:21-23, tells us just why it was that these Lycaonians could do no better in their reasoning than that they made Paul and Barnabas gods. He says, they "became vain in their reasoning, and their senseless heart was darkened. Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools, and changed the glory of the incorruptible God for the likeness of an image of corruptible man * * * How could they do better when they did not know the true God? In Acts 17, Paul, speaking to Gentile idolators said, "What therefore ye worship ignorantly, this I set forth unto you: The God * * * (vv. 23, 24).

Worshipped and Stoned

Though they have been so earnestly and so deeply certain about their conclusion that the "gods had come down to them in the form of men" that they prepared to worship them after the Greek custom, no sooner had they been corrected in this matter than they were just as eager to stone them to death. "If ye are not truly gods, then ye are deceivers. It cannot be that man could truly heal a man who never had walked unless they are gods and not men." Little persuasion was needed by jealous Jews from Antioch and Iconium to turn these enthusiastic Lycaonians against the Apostles.

He who is not willing to be still and let God talk through His Word, can do no better in his reasonings than did those ancient Greeks. They will flip from one extreme to the other and, occasionally, strive to drop or stop in the "happy medium between." But they always miss Him. "Man by his own reasoning knew not God," it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe." (I Cor. 1:21).

Mercury and Jupiter

These were the names of Greek and Roman gods of mythology. Mercury was the "son of Jupiter and Maia." Jupiter (Greek Zeus) was the "son of Saturn and Ops, brother and husband of Juno, father of king of gods and men, and the supreme ruler of the universe in Greek and Roman mythology.

Sirs, Why Do Ye These Things

How unlike many popular modern preachers! But true men of God always deny admirers the privilege to adore them. What a temptation it must be to a preacher, when the multitudes have gone mad over him, to feel himself just a little above all others—a sort of a super-man. And, as such, he should be honored. Vain man! How he needs God's work of re-creation!

Not Without Witness

God's witness of Himself is that He has done good to man in giving them rain in due season and food from heaven, filling man with gladness. But he glorifies not his God, "neither gave thanks" to God for these things. Therefore, he became vain in his reasoning. (Rom. 1:20, 21).

Rom. 10:8-13
"The - righteousness - which - is - of-faith" saith, "Because if thou wilt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved: for which the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

PLEASANT HILL

(Norma Webb)

Mrs. G. L. Taylor of Galveston was the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Eckle Cox, for the past week.

Miss Ethyl Green of Allison was the guest of Miss Opal Shumate, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Humphrey and son and Mrs. Glen Lisle and children visited Sunday morning in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mason.

Mrs. John Revious and children visited in the W. E. Mason home Saturday night.

Miss Lucille Hutchinson spent Saturday night with Mrs. Hestelle Simmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Proctor and daughter, Geraldine, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Herd and daughter spent Saturday night with the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gaines.

Misses Helen and Glenn Maxwell of Allison spent the week end with Miss Norma Webb.

Mrs. George Lambrecht and children and Mrs. Herman Lambrecht and children of Eunice visited Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Mason this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Mason and sons spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Montgomery were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Proctor of Allison Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Levitt and children returned to their home in Allison Monday night after spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Bradstreet. Mrs. Bradstreet returned with Mrs. Levitt to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anglin spent Friday night in the Curtis Pond home.

A fine crowd attended the fifth Sunday meeting at the Providence Baptist church.

Ray Sudan of Glendale, Calif., came Friday night to accompany his family home. They all left early Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lamb had as their Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Sanders.

Miss LaVerne Cox spent Thursday night with Miss Norma Webb.

Mrs. Jane (Grandma) Quinn quietly celebrated her 86th birthday Tuesday.

Mary Etta, W. J., Wilma Dene and Floybelle visited in the Curtis Pond and John Revious home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Gaines were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Gaines, Monday.

from the Jews to the Gentiles? 2. Why did Paul follow the order of "to the Jew first?" What was the purpose of this miracle of healing the lame man? 4. Could they have "confirmed" the Word of God in any other way than by miracles? 5. Why did the Lycaonians think that Paul and Barnabas were "gods in the form of men"? 6. Was what these men tried to do to Paul and Barnabas any different in principle than the applause popular men receive now? 7. Who were Mercury and Jupiter? 8. Quote the Golden Text. 9. From what prophet did he quote? 10. How does the by-faith-righteousness cause believers to speak and act now?

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Mrs. Ed Johnston, Mrs. H. L. Flanagan and Mrs. Oliver Elliott were in Pampa Tuesday.

The best way to practice economy is to reduce your wants.

Beware of him who is too serious to laugh.

Mobeetie Happenings

(Times Correspondent)

The Eastern Star honored E. S. Robert Morris' birthday, founder of the organization, with an annual picnic supper on the Charley Seitz ranch Friday afternoon. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Goodnight, jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Flanagan, Verne and Joyce Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Johnston and Claudia, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Green, Leon and Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker of Miami, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunn, Hoyett and George B., Mr. and Mrs. Trey Hardin, Dan, Ann and Joe, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sitton and Buck Scribner.

Miss Ima Scott, who has been attending Boulder university, returned Saturday. She is one of the teachers in the Briscoe high school.

Messrs. Dick Crump, John Ribble, Bert Oswalt and John Dunn went to Oklahoma City and bought a new school bus to run the north route.

Coach Meek took the Hornets to encampment on the Al Sims meadow. There are several more boys out for football this year than last. The boys are progressing nicely in their practicing.

Mrs. Alice Scott and daughter of Oklahoma City, who have been visiting relatives, left Sunday.

Miss Maurine Hunt returned home Saturday from Wheeler, where she visited Mrs. I. B. Lee and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dart and Wendell and Bill Dart spent the week end at Addington, Okla., with their sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker of Miami spent a few days here with friends last week.

Miss Maurita Dunn is visiting Miss Ethel Brasuel at Canyon. She will return Wednesday with Miss Elsie Simpson.

W. L. Mathews of Amarillo was here on business Thursday.

Mrs. Buck Wood of Amarillo visited a few days with Miss Daisy Crump

last week. Miss Ruth Crump returned to Amarillo with her.

Mrs. David Toller and daughters of Amarillo are visiting her father, John Short, and Bill Toller and family.

Fred Godwin and family of Lefors visited relatives here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ing of Lefors visited relatives Sunday. Miss Tressa Godwin went home with them to spend a week.

J. M. Knowles, principal of the high school, and Mrs. Knowles have returned from Lubbock, where they attended Texas Tech.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Beck and daughter of Magic City visited M. S. Beck and family from Thursday to Sunday.

Supt. Blankinship and wife returned Sunday from Fort Worth and Dallas where they visited relatives and attended the Centennial.

Mrs. Foy Beck, who has been visiting her mother at Estelline, returned Saturday.

Miss Inez Shipman and mother of Wheeler visited Mrs. Herbert Tarvin, Saturday.

Guy Laman and family returned Thursday from a visit to Cave City, Ark.

Dick and Wendell Winn, Mrs. Joe Atkins and baby and Miss Bobby Jean Reynolds of Ada, Okla., and Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lanham and June of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Tyson and other relatives Wednesday.

Earl Meadows returned Sunday from Fort Worth.

Miss Delores Ferguson, who has been visiting the last two weeks with relatives at White Deer, returned Tuesday with her mother.

A family group enjoyed a dinner served in picnic style Sunday, August 30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer D. Dyson. Those present were

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Dyson and family, Hampy Dyson and family, Clarence Dyson and family, Garlan Key and family, Mrs. A. J. Vernon and Jessie, Mrs. Frank Beck and children, Mobeetie; Miss Virginia Dyson and Roy Dyson and family, Pampa; Mrs. Lula Ashford, Tulsa, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Kerr and family, Antlers, Okla.; Mrs. Jake Males and daughter, Nelson, Okla., who have been visiting their sisters, Mrs. A. J. Vernon and Mrs. H. F. Dyson, for two weeks.

Miss Susie Sims and Orville Key visited their grandparents at Pampa Saturday night and visited in Plymouth, Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Johnston, Mrs. H. L. Flanagan and Mrs. Oliver Elliott were in Pampa Tuesday.

GRID CLASSIC SCHEDULED

DALLAS.—None other than Jimmie Allred, youthful Texas Governor, is authority that the Centennial football classic Sept. 7 between the Chicago Bears and the All-American team will be the greatest of the year. It marks the opening of the sport program on the Centennial grounds.

Insist on

Wheeler-made BREAD

City Bakery

Phone 117 Wheeler

Attend a NATIONALLY Known SCHOOL!

Attend a school accredited by the American Association of Commercial Colleges. A school with a business atmosphere, endorsed by Texas' leading men and women and fifty-five thousand Byrne trained students. A school with a reputation of great value to its graduates. Fill in and mail for free literature.

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The New
**Firestone
STANDARD**

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TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM
DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD
DEEP-CUT NON-SKID TREAD
MORE RUBBER ON THE ROAD
GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY
LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE

**SAFETY AT LOW COST
FOR YOUR HOLIDAY TRIP**

FEW car owners realize how easily an otherwise perfect Labor Day trip can be spoiled by tire trouble. Now Firestone makes it possible for you to equip your car with four new tires that will give you blowout protection, non-skid safety and long mileage — at prices remarkably low.

Ever since the introduction of the new Firestone Standard Tire the Firestone factories have been running day and night to take care of the demand. Car owners were quick to recognize the outstanding safety and economy of this remarkable new tire. The extra values in the

new Firestone Standard Tire are made possible because Firestone saves you money five ways— buying better raw materials at the source, controlling every step in processing the raw material, more efficient tire manufacturing, volume production and more economical distribution.

Come in today and see this amazing new tire. You too will agree that never before have you seen so much tire for the money. Don't take chances on unsafe tires on your holiday trip — let us equip your car with a new set of Firestone Standard Tires — first choice of thrifty car owners.

FOR PASSENGER CARS		FOR TRUCKS AND BUSES	
4.50-20...	\$7.45	6.00-20...	\$16.95
4.50-21...	7.75	6.50-20...	21.95
4.75-19...	8.20	7.00-20...	29.10
5.00-19...	8.80	7.50-20...	35.20
5.25-17...	9.45	8.25-20...	49.30
5.25-18...	9.75	9.00-20...	60.75
5.50-17...	10.70	30x5...	21.30
5.50-19...	11.20	32x6...	36.25
6.00-16...	11.95	36x6...	39.40
6.50-16...	14.75	34x7...	48.65

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Listen to the Voice of Firestone — Monday Evenings over N. B. C. — WEAJ Network

Wheeler Auto Supply and Electric Co.

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BATTERIES Greater starting power. Longer life. \$6.95 Exchange

SPARK PLUGS Firestone spark plug give hotter spark and longer mileage. 58¢ Each in Sets

SEAT COVERS 79¢ up

AUTO RADIOS \$37.95

FIRESTONE SENTINEL built of good materials by skilled workmen in volume production. \$4.98

FIRESTONE COURIER built for small car owners who want safety at a low price.

HOME RADIOS \$9.98

FLASHLIGHTS 29¢

TWIN HORNS \$6.25

BRAKE LINING Firestone brake lining gives positive control. \$3.30 up per set Labor Extra

FAN BELTS Both flat and V-types. 45¢ up

BUMPER GUARDS 49¢

LESSON QUIZ

1. Why did God's messengers turn

Farmers' Meeting On Sept. 14th at Pampa

Two-Day District-Wide Gathering to Give Agricultural Information—Monday for Farmers

Farmers of Wheeler county are urged to attend and participate in the district-wide farmers' meeting to be held at Pampa on Monday, Sept. 14. The meeting is one of 12 to be held in Texas during the latter part of August and through September, under the auspices of the Texas Agricultural association and through the co-operation of the A. & M. College Extension service.

Purpose of the meetings is to further acquaint farmers and their wives with the national agricultural program, to discuss the importance of stronger farm organization, to study methods of community organization and legislation affecting agriculture and to sell more thoroughly, business and professional men on the value of an adequate agricultural program to business as well as to farmers.

Although the meeting at Pampa will extend over a period of two days, the first day will be devoted exclusively to farmers, while the second day will be confined to meeting of speakers with civic and business bodies of Pampa and surrounding towns. Heading the list of prominent speakers to appear on both programs is Dr. R. H. Montgomery, nationally-known agricultural economist and educator, on leave from Washington to participate in the programs. Other important speakers will be W. H. Darrow, southwestern representative of the Agricultural Adjustment Administration; Mrs. Minnie Fisher Cunningham, editor of Extension Service News; R. H. Bush, organization specialist of A. & M. college, and H. G. Lucas, president of Texas Agricultural association.

The Pampa programs open at 9 o'clock and will last all day. Arrangements are being made for a picnic lunch or similar accommodations for visitors.

George Henderson, president of the Wheeler County Agricultural association, and Jake Tarter, county agent, yesterday expressed a desire that as many Wheeler county farmers as can possibly do so, should attend the Monday, Sept. 14, meeting. At least two representative farmers from each district of the county are expected to attend.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE—Good Jersey milk cow; giving milk. M. H. Mitchell. 38t1p

FOR SALE—Ripe grapes, \$1 per bushel. J. C. Moore, Wheeler, Texas. 37t2p

FOR SALE—Sand and gravel. Jess Carver, Wheeler, Texas. 27tfc

FOR SALE—Cows giving milk, or will trade for dry cattle. J. W. Anglin. 38t1c

FOR SALE or TRADE—320 acre farm 6 miles northeast of Wheeler. Would take town property as part payment; long time terms. C. H. Clay, Wheeler. 34tfc

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS—We have several small electric refrigerators taken in on gas refrigerator deals. They are priced to sell; come and see them. Wiley's. 34tfc

WANTED—Plain or fancy sewing at my home 3/4 mile north and 1 mile east of C. H. Riley's. Mrs. O. L. Slaten. 38t1p

PUBLIC enemy No. 1—ALCOHOL 17tfc

ROGUE Theatre Kool! - Kool!

Clark GABLE and Jeanette MacDonald in

SAN FRANCISCO

The story of the mighty earthquake

Monday Sept. 7-8 Tuesday

Jack London's CALL of the WILD

Loretta Clark Jack Young Gable Oakie

Fri.-Sat. Sept. 4-5 Sat. Mat.

H. G. Wells' Things to Come

"See the World in 2036"

Thurs. Watch Nite Sept. 10

TIMES EDITOR LEARNS OF ANOTHER DISTANT SCRIBE OF SAME NAME

Since the recent publication of a story about P. L. Ramsey receiving two weekly papers each published by a Miller, another resident of the community has proven eligible for the same distinction. Comes now Mrs. John Ficke, who, in addition to keeping posted on Wheeler county affairs through the columns of The Wheeler Times, is also a reader of her old home town paper—The Braymer Bee, published at Braymer, Mo., with John Miller as local editor.

The Times editor has had the pleasure of looking over a copy of The Bee and found it a high-class, interesting journal, chock full of news—its local news being especially good. Incidentally, Braymer is in Caldwell county and not far from Carroll county, birthplace of the Times scribe.

The name Bee in connection with a newspaper has also figured prominently in the writer's life. While working on the Arapaho, Okla., Bee way back in 1911, he met his matrimonial fate, and, as Will Rogers once said: "Has the same wife he started out with." Then, during a two-year sojourn in California, he held a situation with the Sacramento Bee.

"Snough! Let's hop over in the next column and write about something else before somebody gets stung or 'disgustipated' with these personal reminiscences.

Mustang Reception-Luncheon a Success

Wheeler Band Welcomes Football Squad—Bountiful Dinner—Brief Talks

Much like the reception accorded conquering warriors of old was the program here last Friday upon arrival of Wheeler's football boys from their training camp near Neosho, Mo. Traveling in a school bus, the Mustangs reached town just a little later than expected, getting in at 12:40. Everything was in readiness for them, however.

The Wheeler Municipal band, under guidance of Director J. W. Lumms, met the lads and escorted them to the Baptist church. Here a number or two was rendered while the squad disembarked. Proceeding to the basement of the church, they found a table bountifully loaded with a variety of substantial and tasty viands. Throwing off all training restrictions, the boys fell to with hearty good will. No stern glances nor head-shakings from mentors Clark or Cain restrained healthy appetites eager for mother's cooking. As a matter of fact, Clark and Cain and driver Benjie Morgan were each extremely busy stowing away quantities of food that would put a harvest hand to shame.

The fine serving committee of local women, headed by Mrs. H. E. Young, outdid themselves in preparation of the repast. Their happy faces bespoke a labor of love in preparing the feast when they witnessed the enjoyment of their own and neighbor's sons in eating it.

Nor was it an idle gesture by the men's committee and those who contributed funds to make the occasion possible. Seated at the table with the boys the committee dined with them. At the conclusion of the meal several brief talks were made. Coach Bob Clark gave a report of their sojourn in the Ozarks and sketched hopes and plans for the coming football season. Cain, Morgan and several of the boys offered remarks, the latter mostly expressing pleasure at their return and for the "big feed."

With Harry Garrison as chairman, various members of the committee voiced satisfaction with grid prospects and confidence that every wearer of Wheeler high school colors will do his best to play the game clean and fair, yet with a grim determination to win.

By and large, it was rated a most happy affair, one sincerely appreciated by the boys, and one of which every person responsible may feel justly proud.

FOURTH MEMBER OF IRONS FAMILY BECOMES TEACHER

Miss Elyvne Irons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Irons, graduated August 20 from West Texas State Teachers college at Canyon. She has been employed to teach commercial work in the Morse schools. Miss Irons left Canyon today to get located and ready for the opening of school Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Irons should feel that they have had a great part in the education of the youth of the Panhandle, since this is their fourth daughter to follow the teaching profession in West Texas.

Lad Suffers Eye Injury

Jack Murphy, son of Mrs. Ruby Murphy, who makes his home with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cooper in the east edge of town, suffered painful injury to his right eye on Wednesday of last week when a missile from a nigger-shooter struck him in the eye while he and some other boys were playing. As yet it is impossible to determine extent of the injury.

Briscoe Crash Victim Funeral in Oklahoma

Mrs. W. M. Lohberger Buried at Mooreland, Okla., Instead of In Iowa

This paper, in common with many others, was in error last week when it stated that Mrs. W. M. Lohberger, Briscoe lady killed in an automobile collision near Excelsior Springs, Mo., on Sunday night, August 23, was taken to Iowa for burial. Instead, she was buried at Mooreland, Okla., where services were held in the Catholic church with Rev. Father Markey conducting the last rites at 9 o'clock, Friday morning, August 28. Pallbearers were Messrs. Lou Bouquot, Omer Schneeblen, George Knittel, Leo Knittel, Louis Knittel and Clair Schneeblen, all cousins of the deceased.

Mrs. Clara (Bouquot) Lohberger was born August 11, 1879, at Riverside, Iowa, and passed away August 23, 1936, at Excelsior Springs, Mo., at the age of 57 years and 12 days. In 1903 she was married to W. M. Lohberger and to this union were born seven children, two of whom preceded the mother in death.

Besides the faithful husband and loving children, Mrs. N. M. Tipps, Mrs. Floyd Hunter, Verne, Maurice and Dorothy Lohberger, she is survived by a sister, Mrs. Lucy Baird, Frederick, Wis., and two brothers, Charley Bouquot, St. Paul, Minn., and Ramey Bouquot, Hot Springs, Ark. Also a number of other relatives and a host of friends in the Briscoe community and throughout Wheeler county mourn her death.

Speaking Wednesday of the tragedy which took from his home a devoted wife and loving mother, Mr. Lohberger stated that the party consisting of himself and wife, three children, Verne, Maurice and Dorothy, and Miss Viola Aldridge of Garwin, Iowa, a niece of Mr. Lohberger, were returning to Texas when a car driven by R. L. Carhart of Joliet, Ill., crashed into them near Excelsior Springs.

Mrs. Lohberger was killed instantly, being seated next to the point of contact and receiving full force of the collision; Mr. Lohberger and sons suffered cuts and bruises about the face and body; Miss Dorothy sustained broken bones in her left foot and bruises, while Miss Aldridge was seriously injured with a fractured pelvis bone, broken rib and major bruises. She is confined in an Excelsior Springs hospital, where she will have to remain for an extended period.

Surviving members of the Lohberger family were able to return to their home at Briscoe after attending the funeral.

Stolen Willoughby Ford Is Recovered

Curtis Willoughby, living in the Center community, lost his Ford coupe through theft from the streets of Shamrock Saturday night. Peace officers, including Sheriff Raymond Waters were notified that the car had been stolen.

Sheriff Waters succeeded in locating the car near Dickens, in Dickens county, where it had been abandoned on the highway with two tires blown out. The sheriff and Willoughby went down Monday and brought the car back.

No clues regarding identity of the party or parties taking the car have been announced by the sheriff's office. No arrests have been made.

WILLARDS ENTERTAIN GROUP OF RELATIVES AT LUNCHEON

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Willard and daughter, Miss Elva, entertained 36 relatives at lunch on Thursday of last week.

The guest were Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Roper and son, Lavern, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Willard and son, Billy and Otis Willard all of Henderson; Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Lessor and daughter, Ima Jewel, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Prater of Jester, Okla.; John Prater and son, John Fuston of Cleburne; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Roper, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Roper, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Roper and Glen Ladd of Mobeetie; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Roper and daughter, Ruby Mae, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Roper and daughter, Jonnie Beth, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Parks and son, Garland, Mrs. Edward Errington, Mrs. Jack Badley and daughter, Delain, and the host and hostesses.

MEMBERS BURGESS FAMILY LEAVE TUESDAY FOR TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess and his son and daughter, Barney and Miss Dorothy Mae, and Cadron Bowerman, son of Mrs. Burgess, all left Tuesday for Granbury to visit their father and grandfather, J. T. Burgess, and Mrs. Burgess and family.

J. M. Burgess said they might attend the Centennial but he was more interested in fishing and wading in the Brazos river and viewing the scenes of his childhood.

His son, Watson, will be in charge of the shoe and harness shop during the father's absence.

MASONIC MEETING

Monday night, Sept. 7, is the date for a stated communication of Wheeler Masonic lodge. Work is scheduled in the first and third degrees, states H. J. Garrison, secretary of the lodge.

WHEELER PEOPLE ATTEND KELSEY FAMILY REUNION

Among those attending a three-day Kelsey family reunion, held Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the W. H. Giles home, Claude, Texas, were a number of Wheeler people. Fifty-eight relatives, from widely separated points, attended the gathering. Among them were Mrs. Giles' sisters and a brother, Mrs. G. W. Porter and Mrs. May Ghul and W. G. Kelsey, and their families. All the Giles children were present except two: Tom Giles, retired sailor living in Washington, and Mrs. Charles Graves of Brazil.

Those registered were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles and five children, Claude; Jack Giles, California; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Twiller and three children, Turkey; Mr. and Mrs. John Giles and son, Lubbock; Mr. and Mrs. Will Womack and son, Colorado, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. Bonnie Griffith, Springer, N. Mex.; Mr. and Mrs. Rawleigh Edmundson, Albuquerque, N. Mex.; Mrs. Ben Davis, Ropesville; Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Billrey and four children, Afton; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Giles, Hereford; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Penix, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Porter and daughter, Frances, Mr. and Mrs. George Porter and daughters, Georgia Gaye and Joan, and Dennis Porter, Wheeler; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Graham and four children, J. T., B. F. and Iola B. of Lela, and Mrs. Floyd Merriman, Amarillo; Mrs. May Ghul and brother, W. G. Kelsey, Tinnie, N. Mex.; Mr. and Mrs. Jess Boone, Carrizozo, N. Mex.; Mr. and Mrs. James Wood, Skellytown; Mrs. Minnie Hanes, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Mrs. Miranda Rosenbaum, Tinnie, N. Mex.; and O. B. Harvey of Ramsdell were the only guests that were not relatives of the Kelsey descendants.

ELIGIBLES MAY APPLY NOW FOR PLACES IN CCC WORK

Word has been received by Miss Leona Crossland, county case worker, that an increased quota for CCC employment is being worked out and that eligibles who want membership in the camps should file their applications as quickly as possible and in all events by Sept. 15. On that date the number of county availables are to be reported to district headquarters and the total will govern, to some extent, the county's quota. It is planned to make selections and start work early in October.

New regulations give a wider eligibility scale. Men between the ages of 17 and 28, from relief families or resettlement farms who have not previously been in the service or those honorably discharged as much or more than one year ago, are eligible. All who can qualify and wish CCC work should see Miss Crossland at once.

KELLERVILLE WPA WORKMEN TRANSFERRED TO WHEELER

W. Veale, superintendent on WPA Project No. 2483, road work east of Wheeler, was advised today that assignments of 10 men from Project No. 559, Kellerville road work, has been made to the local project. The transfer is due, it is said, to lack of equipment on the Kellerville project. This addition will make about 60 men on the highway job east of Wheeler.

Local conditions, declares Veale, will permit use of availables up to at least 100 if that number are assigned. Nos. 2483 and 559 are the only active projects in the county at this time.

COUNTY CLUB'S FAIR PREMIUM LIST NAMED

(Continued from First Page)

spread, pickled onions, plain sweet cucumber rings, green tomato pickles, cucumber relish, red pepper relish, red and green pepper relish, tomato juice, peach preserves, pear preserves, cherry preserves, strawberry preserves; two containers of jelly, same kind.

One quart each: snap beans, tomatoes, carrots, beets, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, berries, apples, sweet pickled peaches, pickled pears, pickled beets, sour or sweet cucumber pickles.

Clothing Bedsread, any kind, hand-made; towel, guest or face; dish towel, under 12 years; dresser scarf; pillow slip, plain; pillow slip, decorative; cook apron, age 10 to 12; school dress, age 13 to 20; school dress, age 13 to 20; slip; suit of underwear; pajamas or gown; smock.

Records Poultry or garden demonstrator's record and history; clothing demonstrator's record and history; bed-room or yard improvement record and history.

Individual Booth Prizes First prize, \$5.00; second prize, \$3.00; third prize, \$2.00.

High Point Awards Woman, \$2.50; girl, \$2.50.

CARD OF THANKS We wish in this manner to express our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors who assisted us during the first shocking hours of bereavement in the death of our wife and mother; also for the kind words of sympathy and helpfulness shown since.

W. M. Lohberger and Family.

Local News Items

O. Lewis made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Zack Miller and son, Rex, of Myrtle were in Wheeler Tuesday shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. James Coney and Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Puckett made a business trip Tuesday to Miami.


Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Merritt and daughter, Naomi, and the former's mother, Mrs. Merritt, and Mrs. Jimmy Mitchener were dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Gaines today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Davidson motored Sunday to Eakley, Okla., and visited relatives. They were accompanied home by her sister, Mrs. Floyd Skaggs, and son, Royce, who will spend several days here.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Edmund Kirby and son, Jamie, left Tuesday for Palo Duro park to spend a few days. However, he will return the last of the week and be in charge of Sunday services at the Methodist church. Rev. Kirby returned home Monday from Rule, where he closed a very successful two weeks revival meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Laffin and daughters returned Sunday from their vacation. They visited relatives at Wichita Falls and attended the Centennial.

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Well made trousers of denim and cotton suitings, assorted patterns and colors. Full range of sizes. Excellent trousers for boys' and young men's school wear. Priced at—

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Merchants and other business people understand and appreciate the importance—even necessity—of banking connections in the conduct of modern commerce. This bank is in position to afford first-class facilities in serving its customers. Come in and talk over your problems with us and let us help you.

The Bank of Friendliness

CITIZENS STATE BANK

Thrifty Mothers

invariably turn to a certain advertisement on the back page of The Wheeler Times when they want dependable information about drug store merchandise. Just now the call is for a line featured by this store, and that is

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Mothers, check this list and bring it in—or if too busy to come yourself, the children can shop just as safely—and without fear of price juggling.

Note Books	Note Book Paper	Pencil Tablets
Drawing Tablets	Pen Tablets	Spelling Tablets
Graph Paper	Construction Paper	Crayolas
Water Colors	Skip Ink, all colors	Lead Pencils

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