

W.S.S.
-DOLLAR MARK
YOUR PLEDGE-
W.S.S.
PAY THE PRESIDENT

The Texas Spur

AND DICKENS ITEM

W.S.S.
-DOLLAR MARK
YOUR PLEDGE-
W.S.S.
PAY THE PRESIDENT

Volume Ten

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 3, 1919.

Number Eight

FORMER DICKENS FAMILY DIED AT BURKBURNETT RECENTLY

S. E. Hale and family, who formerly lived in the Croton country, making a crop last year on the W. C. Benson place, all died of the influenza last week at Burkburnett, it is reported. It is said that he was doing hauling in Burkburnett, and one of the men with whom he had been working hearing a baby crying continuously in the Hale home, finally went to the house to see what was the matter, finding Mr. and Mrs. Hale and two children dead. Parties there, it is said, telephoned to Spur with reference to the disposition of the team and wagon owned by Mr. Hale and on which a mortgage was held by Bryant-Link Co. of Spur, Mr. Link informing them to sell the team and wagon and devote the proceeds to the care of the baby left by Mr. and Mrs. Hale.

SAYS ADS IN TEXAS SPUR HAS ALWAYS BROUGHT RESULTS

Mrs. Kate Buchanan, of near Dickens, called in at the Texas Spur office one day the past week and paid us for an advertisement to rent her place at Dry Lake, and also renewed her subscription to the paper. Mrs. Buchanan stated that the advertisement in the Texas Spur brought the desired results, and that she had never advertised for but one thing in this paper that did not bring results—that being for a cow, and we suspect that this failure was no fault of the paper.

FORMER DICKENS COUNTY BOY REPORTED KILLED IN FRANCE

George Miller, son of "no-hand" Miller who lived here in the early days, is reported to have been killed while in action in France.

George Miller registered in New Mexico or some western state, but returned to Spur and was drafted into service and entrained here.

MARRIED.

Wylie Grubbs and Miss Annie Garrett were married Friday at Dickens, Judge Walter L. Powell performing the ceremony.

The young couple are prominent young people of the Tap community, and their friends join the Texas Spur in wishing them happiness, prosperity and long life.

Mr. and Mrs. Grubbs will make their home in the Tap community.

NOTICE!

I Pay Cash For—
**SECOND-HAND
FURNITURE
AND STOVES**
Will Buy Anything Worth the
Money!
W. C. HARREL
At Spur Hardware & Fur. Co.
Call and See me or Phone.

DECO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and
Power Plant
Simple in construction, durable
dependable, efficient in operation

E. W. MCKENZIE, DEALER
Motley, Dickens, Cottle, King
MATADOR, TEXAS

WE DESIRE TO THANK OUR MA- NY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

*For your business during the past year
and trust that you will continue to favor
us during the ensuing year.*

*We shall be glad to fill your prescrip-
tions at all hours during the day and al-
so on Sunday but we cannot violate both
the Sabbath day and the law by selling
cigars, cold drinks, etc., on Sunday.*

THE RED FRONT DRUG STORE

FORMER SPUR PREACHER IN- VESTING IN OIL CITY PROPERTY

Rev. J. M. McMahan, of Eastland, was in Spur Wednesday and Thursday of this week. He owns a residence in Spur and was here looking after other interests. We understand that he has purchased the Mrs. Effie Johnson residence in Eastland for a consideration of twenty five hundred dollars. Rev. McMahan says that Eastland is now growing and building at a rapid rate, and that property values are mounting high. The town before the oil boom had only a few hundred population, whereas now it has four or five thousand, and before many years will have a population of fifteen or twenty thousand people. Rev. McMahan was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Spur, moving from here to Albany and later to the city of Eastland.

REV. J. T. HICKS TO PREACH.

The new presiding elder of Stamford District, Rev. J. T. Hicks, will preach at the Spur Methodist church next Sunday, January 5th, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Everybody is invited to hear him.

The first Quarterly Conference will convene at 8 p. m. Saturday. All officials are especially urged to be present. The public will be welcomed.

Let us all make a good start into the New Year by attending Sunday school. The superintendent will be glad to see you there promptly at ten o'clock Sunday morning.

J. O. HAYMES, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services will be resumed at the Baptist church next Sunday at the usual hours. There have been numerous inquiries regarding the opportunity for worship. Let every one show that abiding interest in the good of the cause by being present on time for the Sunday school period and the preaching service, remembering those who can not come.

GEO. W. THOMAS, Pastor.

Oscar Henry, of the Duck Creek community, was in town Saturday

EARL WRIGHT WRITES FROM HEMPHILL COUNTY TO US

We received a letter last week from Earl Wright who formerly lived in the Draper country but who is now living with his father and family near Cagaby in Hemphill county. He stated that he received a copy of the Texas Spur and was surprised at the number of deaths occurring here as a result of the influenza epidemic, since some of them were very dear friends to them. He said that the flu had not been so bad in his section, but that the country is not yet thickly settled as here. He likes Hemphill county fine, stating that the country as a rule is rough and hilly, with several large creeks running through it. The water there is plentiful and good and not very deep underground. Scarcely any cotton is planted in that country, but Earl states that what little he has seen is fine, and that he intends to plant cotton himself since he does not know how to farm without growing a little cotton. He says it has been raining lots out there and he hopes Dickens county is getting rain by now.

MRS. B. F. FINLEY DIED FRIDAY IN THE DRY LAKE COMMUNITY

Mrs. B. F. Finley, of the Dry Lake community, died Friday of last week, her remains being interred in the Spur cemetery. Mrs. Finley had a baby only a few weeks old, having contracted the influenza which soon developed pneumonia, causing her death. To the bereaved husband and family the Texas Spur extends sincerest sympathy and condolence.

THE SPUR SCHOOLS COMMENC- ED TUESDAY OF THIS WEEK

The Spur schools resumed the session Tuesday after a vacation of two or three weeks for the holidays and on account of the influenza epidemic.

Some of the teachers, who had gone home for the holidays, failed to return in time for the opening of school on Monday, therefore the opening was postponed until Tuesday.

FORMER SPUR BOY REPORTED KILLED IN EUROPEAN WAR

News came to Spur last week that Mitchell Bond was among those killed in battle in France.

At the opening of Spur Mitchell Bond was here and worked for G. L. Barber. Later he worked for W. J. Lewis on the ranch. He left the Spur country a few years ago, returning to Louisiana, his former home, and it is supposed that he enlisted from that state.

Mitchell Bond was a fine boy, and we regret to hear of his death.

THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC IS NOW SUBSIDING IN COUNTRY

The influenza epidemic which has been raging throughout this country the past several weeks, is now subsiding, and the doctors report but few cases and none seriously ill at this time.

There have been more than a thousand cases of influenza in Spur and the immediate surrounding territory. Of the number of cases, possibly thirty have died of the disease.

This has been the greatest scourge this country has ever known. The war and drouths have not been a circumstance in comparison.

Now that the epidemic is passing, we should not neglect to continue to observe the requirements in preventing such an epidemic, since we are warned that another attack of the disease is not only probable but very apt to occur.

WILL LET DICKENS COUNTY PEOPLE IN ON OIL BUSINESS

H. P. Cole, of near Dickens, was in Spur Monday on business. Mr. Cole has a farm in the oil belt of Eastland county. He is thinking of forming a company composed of Dickens county people and drilling a well on his place, thus giving his neighbors an opportunity to enjoy some of the riches which comes from oil wells. There is but little doubt that oil can be found on his place, and should Dickens county people desire to get into the oil business no finer opportunity will ever be offered.

LITTLE CHILD OF MR. AND MRS. JIM PERKINS DIED IN N. M.

Pauline, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Perkins, of Corona, N. M., died December 6th, and was laid to rest in the Corona Cemetery, Rev. Sloan preaching the funeral. She was four years and six months old.

Jim Perkins and family formerly lived in the Tap community west of Spur, and their many friends and relatives here extend to them sincere sympathy in this bereavement.

5,936,504 KILLED IN THE GREAT WORLD'S WAR IN EUROPE

A London dispatch states that in the world's war the dead, so far reported officially, are 5,936,504. The individual national losses in dead thus far announced are: British, 706,726; French, 1,071,300; American, 58,478; Russian, 1,700,000; Austrian, 800,000 and German 1,600,000.

The total German casualties is given at 6,330,000, and the Austrian total at 4,000,000. Serbia lost 320,000 men.

RASBERRY CASE HAS BEEN AF- FIRMED BY THE HIGHER COURT

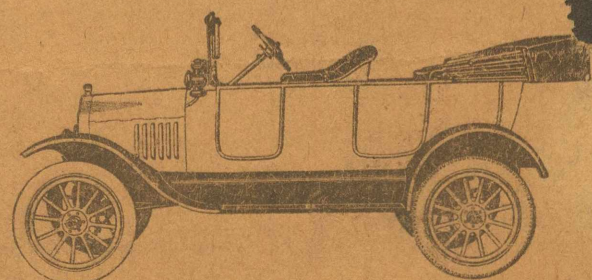
The sentence of five years in the penitentiary given Alfred Rasberry in the district court of Jones county last summer was affirmed by the court of criminal appeals at Austin last week.

Rasberry was indicted for murder in Fisher county about three years ago in connection with the killing of J. F. Bostic, near Rotan. At a former trial in that county he was given a sentence of twenty five years. The verdict was reversed by the higher court and on change of venue the case was sent here for trial.

The mandate in the case has not been received by the sheriff and defendant has not been taken into custody. —Western Enterprise, Anson, Texas.

Leon Love has opened up a jewelry, watch and clock repairing office at the second hand store. He is prepared to repair watches, clocks and jewelry of any kind and he will do the work in an accurate

Genuine Ford Parts For Sale



FORDS—F. O. B. Detroit:
Touring Car, \$450; Roadster, \$435.

W. F. GODFREY, Dealer
Spur, Texas.

THE WESTSIDE BARBER SHOP

W. P. SIMPSON, Proprietor

Solicits Your Patronage and Guarantees Satisfaction
Good Workmen, Hot and Cold Baths, Good Service

WHAT YOU WASTE
WILL BUY A

LIBERTY BOND

We all spend too much money on "unnecessaries"

The country needs some of the money you spend on pleasures, which though harmless, you CAN manage without.

For your own sake save this money, and put it into a Liberty Bond.

The Bond is as good as a bank account... It is yours to borrow on, to sell, to do as you like with.

Do your duty to yourself and your country by buying a

LIBERTY BOND

Call in let us answer your questions, and fix up an application for you.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK
SPUR, TEXAS

SILVER SPURS
(By Spruce Signal)

"See how from far, upon the eastern road,

The Star led wise men haste with odors sweet."—Milton.

Chapter I.

"Look, a new moon," Aurel Atole said to a fair girl by his side, "make a wish, Hope."

With hands clasped over her heart Hope Elan looked long and tenderly at the new moon. Aurel watched her lips as she made the wish.

"Louder, Hope, I can't read lip movements."

Lowering her eyes from the moon to her wrist, she watched the tiny gold time teller, he stood respectfully still and silent. Turning to her companion she said in a tone of positive kindness, "It was so good of you—if you had persuaded me to talk—before my wish was received by the moon it would have destroyed my communication—crossed the wires," she said.

"Will you tell me your wish?"

"I can not, Aurel, that is until it is fulfilled. My dear sir, will you be guided by me, do all I ask you, never hesitate?"

"Do you know the lines of Southey? He tried to recall the lines, No."

"You will not think great Cosmo-crat!"

That I spend my time in fooling; my irons, my Sire, have we in the fire, and I must leave none of them cooling."

"Southey was referring to a devil, was he not?" Looking hurt, do you think me a satan."

"No, No, listen! as Aurel started to leave, please believe in me, trust me—be my cosmopolitan in a business venture. She laid her hand caressingly on his arm, it is a system—

all prejudices, construct enter, he laughed.

"I am to be a public necessary part to the All these must first be

on beneath our feet if in the bright fields of night of eminent domain."

understand and will be your business partner."

so happy, Aurel. Your voice mix of life into me when my mental spirit was near zero.

er, Hope, if it was not for you —hang it—I'd die.

Voluntarily their hands met in a friendly clasp, a foamy white cloud

drifted over the new moon.

Aurel Atole sat before a dying fire in the grate, alone in his room that night, making a mental inventory of his promise. It will not do for me to fail, she said she would call early—a new era is to dawn for me. Hope wants to use her car—it's a dandy. Yes, I promised to weigh with impartial exactness the impulse that influences parties who visit my office to discuss public problems. Progress has been on wheels but business is going to pick up—throwing his cigar in the low fire—tomorrow will find business on wings, with Hope to assist. He arose, wound his watch; yes business will pick up, there will be livelier times. First thing we are to call on the editor of the Moon Valley News. Gee! won't we give him a jolt.

(To be continued.)

THE FOURTH WISE MAN.

—A. B. Wilkes.

This is a paraphrase of "The Other Wise Man" by Henry Van Dyke.

In the initial instalment of "The Fourth Wise Man," I write of the "Three Wise Men" who came from the east to Jerusalem, having seen His Star in the East and were so impressed by the Divine Spirit as that they followed the lead of His Star to Jerusalem and there made this inquiry of the Jews: "Where is he that is born King of the Jews for we have seen His Star in the East and are come to worship him." Evidently they were much surprised to find no one who knew of the birth in the Holy City. These wise men were "men of letters" and they naturally expected the people of Jerusalem to make answer to their inquiry, based upon the writing of the prophets at the Temple.

The "three" wise men are so numbered, not by Scripture, but rather from the three classes of gifts presented by them to the child Jesus—gold, frankincense and myrrh. Gold denoting royalty; frankincense in token of Divinity and Myrrh a prophecy of his sufferings.

More properly these men were "magi" or astrologers, who had the wisdom of the stars—and the Devine being wanting to manifest himself to man chose a natural medium of revelation to them, so that they would be sure to understand God's message.

Hence, they saw His Star in the east—the place of their home.

The mission of the "three" wise men was to proclaim the birth of the King of the Jews to the people of the East,

the countries where the Jews in early times had been in servitude. They had been exiled so often and at Babylon had been asked to sing the songs of Zion, when they replied "How can we sing the Lord's songs in a strange land."

Now out of the country of their enemies there came wise men to offer royal gifts to a Jew who was "to rule His people Israel," but also to rule and bless all nations, whether they were enemies or strangers.

These "three" wise men, it seems, awoke to the act that they and heir curry were embraced in the Devine plan of government of the world by the King of the Jews. And so they wanted, naturally, to see and investigate him.

They found him lying in a manger with his mother, a Jewish woman of humble birth. They saw the King's Star and the King's mother. God manifest in the flesh. Thus they were moved to present him with their gifts.

And when they found this King of the Jews had enemies in his own household, they befriended him by disobeying Herod's injunction to bring him word so that he could come and worship him also, by departing into their own country another way.

The mission of the three wise men was to publish to all the world that God was come in the flesh to bring salvation to all men.

This Devine plan was made by Jehovah and it was accomplished by the Star; and the wise men from the East, and to the Judean shepherds, and the Heavenly Host, who sang: "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will to men."

So much for the three wise men.

Now, the "Fourth Wise Man" had a mission. He tried to join the three in their visit to the king, but his duties intervened and he was too late to make the start with his companions on their heaven appointed journey. But though he never saw the king of the Jews, as did his companions, yet his better sight did see him and he heard his words of commendation and was satisfied.

I ask the reader to go with me to the end of my story for with the closing words he will witness the meeting of the Fourth Wise Man and Jesus.

(Continued Next Week.)

LETTER FROM EARL ALBIN WHO IS SERVING IN FRANCE

France, Nov. 11th, 1918

Dear Dad:—I received your letter of October 8th a couple of days ago. You seem to be doing very nicely and if you can get a price for your live stock that corresponds with the price of cotton you will be in good shape. I guess what feed you have to sell will bring a good price to. I was surprised at you making such a good crop after hearing that West Texas was so badly drought-stricken. The boys are all in the highest spirits I ever saw a bunch of men. You know what today's war news is and what we are all looking forward to; it seems almost too good to be true. You spoke of sending you a souvenir. I am like one of the boys who said "I'll be souvenir enough for my dad." I have seen things suitable for souvenirs, enough to fill several box cars. But up there, with the physical strain a man has to go through and the equipment he has to carry, a fellow does not feel like carrying any surplus weight. Of course there are men who pass over the field behind us in wagons and trucks. These are the fellows who come back with a bunch of souvenirs. I was thinking mostly of the things I was seeing; things that I will have a vivid mental picture of all the rest of my life. I hope to be able very soon to tell you all about it.

Continue to write me real often

SPUR BLACKSMITH SHOP

I now have charge of the Spur Blacksmith Shop and am in position to give you first class service. Will appreciate your business

MAT BINGHAM, Proprietor

Cyclone Season Is Here

PLAY "SAFETY FIRST"

by building a permanent Storm House.

Go the Concrete Way

SAFE COOL PERMANENT SANITARY

See

Chas. Whitener

Phone 140

your personal letters are probably more appreciated than you suspect.

If you do not hear from my allotment by January 1st it might be well enough to write the Quartermaster General of the army. The allotment was made for \$30.00 and commenced August 1st. In writing to the war department always mention my serial number, 1499712. I think you will get it alright though without writing. The candle has gone out, I will have to quit writing. Love to you all.

EARL.

Dr. P. C. Nichols, formerly of Spur, but who is now practicing medicine at Peacock, came up Friday night and spent the time here on business and meeting friends. Dr. Nichols owns a fine farm north of Spur.

1919

H. E. Brooks, formerly of Spur, but who is now farming in the Girard section, was in Spur Saturday greeting former acquaintances and friends and also buying supplies of Spur merchants. Mr. Brooks stated that he had made several crop failures, but that he was very hopeful of making big crops his year, since everything at this time was most favorable to farmers. We hope Mr. Brooks will make no less than a bale of cotton to the acre and two tons of maize this year. It is said that the man who stays with a proposition is the man who wins in the end, and Mr. Brooks has staying with it for two or three years.

1919

The war is over, the Huns are whipped and our soldiers will soon return to peaceful pursuits—but the Allied Bakery and Restaurant will continue to serve the best "cats," the market affords and will bake the best Victory Bread to be had any where. Call and see when you get hungry.

1919

R. D. Shelds, one of the leading mer

chants of Dickens, came over to Spur Thursday of this week, and while in the city called around at the Texas Spur office and had us shove his subscription up to the good year 1920, and for which he has our hearty thanks.

1919

We try to pay the highest price for furs of any buyer in Spur.—Farmers Wagon Yard.

1919

Jim Sample returned Tuesday to Simmons College at Abilene, after spending the holidays in Spur with his father, W. W. Sample.

1919

C. R. Gunn, of north of Spur, was in the city Thursday of this week on business.

1919

W. F. Cathey, of near Dickens, was a business visitor in Spur Monday of this week.

1919

FOR SALE.

5 wagons and several sets of harness, cheap for cash.—G. L. Barber.

We are informed that Lee Cathey, son of W. F. Cathey, is at home on a furlough from Paris Island where he has been stationed some time. Lee made such good records at target practice that the higher officials would not permit him to leave with other troops for the fighting zone, keeping him at home to teach others how to shoot.

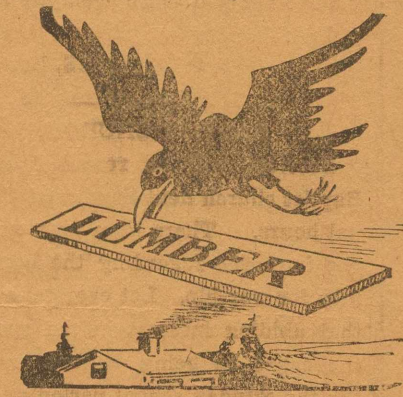
1919

H. C. Allen, of the Dry Lake settlement, was in town Thursday. He now wants this weather to let up for a while, since he now has a fine season and wants to get to work preparing for bumper crops which will be produced here this year.

1919

We want to buy your hides and furs and sell you your feed.—Farmers Wagon Yard.

6tf



THE BILL

for that lumber you contemplate buying will be a reasonably sized one if you purchase of us. Ask the contractors and home builders in this community about the quality of lumber and fairness of our methods.

BRAZELTON LUMBER COMPANY

Wood Cutting Prohibited On Spur Lands!

Notice is Hereby Given That Any Person Who Cuts Wood of Any Kind Whatever From Any of Our Lands Any Where Now or Hereafter will Be Prosecuted to the Fullest Extent of the Law Without Favor or Consideration

IN Some localities in past years, the lands have been shamefully cut over, regardless of our rights, and those of purchasers of land not occupied. Many otherwise honest men, have come to think that what others have done, without a penalty resulting, they can also do, and there is an increasing whom it belongs, this must be wherever it be found, no matter to disposition to appropriate wood stopped. We must protect the people who have already bought Spur Lands, and those who will hereafter buy them, from this wood cutting.

Some people pretend to think there is no objection to it. This is, therefore, public notice that no one has our permission to cut, saw, grub, break down or gather wood of any kind whatever from our lands anywhere, and that prosecution will certainly follow trespassers hereafter without favor.

S. M. Swenson And Sons

CLIFFORD B. JONES, Manager

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS.

Mrs. Lela Evans has been sick of the influenza the past week. However, we are glad to note that she is now reported convalescent. During the absence of Mrs. Evans from the post-office, R. G. Rogers and wife have been looking after the postoffice work, since Miss Tot Waldron has also been sick of the same epidemic.

Charlie Rich returned this week from Eastland county where he spent the holidays with relatives.

STRAYED—One dark sorrel mare, branded inverted V on left hip and 4 on left shoulder. One dark mare mule, 3 years old, not sheared, unbranded. \$5.00 Reward for their return to T. A. Randleman, Spur, Texas. 3-2tptf

Howard Campbell, of the Spring Creek Ranch southwest of Spur, was among the business visitors here during the week.

Dr. Hale, of Dickens, was among the business visitors in Spur Saturday of the past week.

Wanted to buy good second hand double leather harness.—Spur Experimental Station.

J. Z. Smith, of the Red Mud section of country, was in Spur recently buying supplies. Since it has become known that Kent county is underlaid with oil in unknown quantities, J. Z. has been holding his head pretty high, and on occasions may fail to recognize such small personalities, as country newspaper publishers. However, we intend to get in on that oil proposition when it begins to develop. We have already bought some property over in Kent county, and if oil is uncovered we may put us down an oil well of our own.

W. H. Crouse, of Sphenville, was

in Spur last week looking after his property interests here.

Hamp Collett, who is now working on the W. J. Lewis ranch north of here, came home and spent the holidays here with his family. Hamp informed us that he would probably remain on the ranch throughout the year since he had already gone busted trying to farm. Mrs. Collett and children will remain here until spring, when they will move to the ranch.

J. C. Selmon came in Saturday from the Spur ranch headquarters, spending the afternoon here trading with the merchants and meeting his numerous friends of the town and surrounding country.

The Huns are beaten, the war is won and the Allied Bakery and Restaurant will continue to make Victory Bread. Try a loaf. It tastes like

C. W. Barrett handed us a dollar and fifty cents this week, having his name added to our subscription list. Mr. Barrett and family have been living in Spur the past month, Mr. Barrett being employed at the Bryant-Link establishment. He will farm again this year, having secured a farm out in the Afton country where crop failures are unknown.

P. A. Ramsey, of the Citizens Garage and Machine Shop, is another one of the business men who has a "call to the farm" since he has purchased teams and tools and will cultivate his Duck Creek farm this year in connection with the garage business. It now looks like the farmer will be the man of "the hour" this year in the Spur country.

C. P. Harris, of the Central Market, was notified this week of the death of his brother in Fort Worth, the death

possibly result from the general epidemic of influenza throughout the whole world.

FOR SALE—Fort Worth Well Machine, 6-horse engine, good shape. Will sell or trade.—Geo. Renfro. 26f

C. H. Brinnell, of the Spur ranch headquarters, was among the visitors in Spur the latter part of the past week.

E. A. Ewell, of several miles south west of Spur, was among the number of business visitors here last week.

M. A. Pace, of the Tap country, was in town Saturday trading and greeting his friends. Mr. Pace has secured a farm north of Spur a few miles while he will farm this year. On account of sickness in his family, he desired to get nearer town and a physician. We hope he will make a bale of cotton to the acre.

STRAYED—One leggy, blue filly, one year old, unbranded.—C. S. Leatherman, Spur, Texas. 2tp

J. E. Arthur, of Dickens, was in Spur one day last week and called in at the Texas Spur office, renewing his subscription to the paper. His family all had the flu, but he has not yet been attacked.

NOTICE

A meeting of the shareholders of the Spur National Bank of Spur, Texas, will be held in the Directors room of the Spur National Bank on Tuesday, January 14th, 1919, at 2 o'clock P.M., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

M. H. LEE,
Vice-President and Cashier.

L. N. Stephens is having an addition built to his residence in the eastern part of town. Thus the new year finds Spur building and not on a complete stand-still.

Send down and get a loaf of that Victory Bread at the Allied Bakery and Restaurant. They have the best of everything at all hours of the day.

J. C. Davis came in Saturday from his ranch, spending several hours in Spur on business and shaking hands with his friends.

Mrs. W. M. Moore, of six miles west of Spur, was in the city Saturday shopping with merchants and visiting her friends.

G. W. Dodson, of north of Dickens, was in Spur Monday. He was in fine spirits, stating that he had as fine season as could be had and anticipates making bumper crops this year. He had just sold several bales of cotton and paid off a note on his place. He has several more bales yet in the field which he will pick and hold for higher prices. G. W. Dodson is a fine man, and a good and successful farmer.

J. P. Middleton, of west of Dickens, was one among the business visitors in Spur Monday of this week.

T. J. Harvey, of Dickens, was in Spur Monday of this week on business and greeting friends.

Miss Mable Van Leer, who is now attending a business college in Fort Worth, came home and spent the holidays in Spur with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Van Leer.

When you want the best bread, send over and get it from the Allied Bakery and Restaurant at Spur.—The best in the land.

W. J. Clark, of the Midway community, was in Spur Monday greeting his friends and associates.

W. D. Blair, of two miles east of Spur, was in town Thursday of this week attending to business affairs.

Attorney C. E. Coombes, of Stamford, was in Spur Monday on business and greeting friends here.

Sheriff G. L. Barber and Deputy Olen Arthur, were in Spur Friday and Saturday of last week receiving taxes from those who desired to settle up at this time to avoid the income tax if delayed until after the first.

Bring us your chickens and turkeys. We are always here.—Farmers Wagon Yard. 6tf

Mrs. Wood Shepherd and children, of eight miles east of Spur, were in the city Monday shopping.

I want to buy some mesquite wood for fire place.—R. C. Forbis, Spur. 8tf

Bill McArthur, of Tap, was in town Saturday. He is just up from a severe attack of the flu, and his many friends here were glad to see him out again.

Mebane cotton seed
W. Chancellor, two
Spur.

**SEEDS—Over 500
POULTRY SUPPLIES—
bators.
We can fill your order for
Seed, Poultry Article, Plant
Sprays, Insecticides, Fungicides
Prices and quality always Right
Prompt shipments. Ask for list
C. E. WHITE SEED COMP'NY
Plainview, Texas.**

WE BUY EVERYTHING

And Sell Everything we Buy at the

RACKET AND SECOND HAND STORE
J. P. WILKES, Prop.

**LETTER FROM ORAN HALL
WHO IS LOCATED IN FRANCE**

In France, Nov. 26, 1918.

Dear Father:—Thought I would write you the Christmas letter that most of the fellows are writing. Now, that the censorship has been taken off, maybe I can write you an interesting letter; so I will begin at the beginning for I have never told you of my trip across. I left Camp Travis on the night of May 29 and went by way of Houston to New Orleans, arriving there at 5 P. M. the following afternoon, being ferried across the Mississippi. We were turned loose in the city for four or five hours during which time we saw something of the city. I came with an advance party, so you see it was small and we were granted more privileges than the boys who came on the regular troop trains. We then went to Montgomery, Ala., and Atlanta, Ga., seeing something of both towns; we then went by way of the Carolinas and Lynchburg, Va., where we were loaded with fruits, cigarettes and such like. From here we went to Washington, D. C., Philadelphia and finally landed in New York after a days journey. We stayed in New York for about ten days, during which time I made several trips to the city which were interesting to me.

We left the city of Hoboken on the morning of June 14 at 9:00 on the second largest vessel in the world, the Olympic, an English vessel, with English food too, for we couldn't hardly go the cheese and tea three times a day. This ship traveled alone, for it was very heavily armed for protection against submarines. The evening before we landed we were met by a large convoy of sub-chasers and sea plans which of course made us feel much safer. She was a fast boat for it only took seven days to cross, so on the 21st of June we landed at South Hampton, England, but saw very little of the town for we were only there for a few hours; from there we crossed the channel to Le Havre, France, on a very small ship. Here I had my first taste of sea-sickness; everyone on that boat was sick. After a few hours here we took the train for Paris. You should see the trains here, for the coaches are about the size of our smoking apartment of a pullman. I arrived in Paris at 11:00 o'clock at night and the city was absolutely in darkness, so we went to the hotel until morning. I thought I saw the town but later found out I saw nothing. After a few days here we went to a small village called Aigney Le Duc. By way of Dijon from this town we took a small tramway to the village. I shall never forget the ride for our coach had a flat wheel and every time it turned we had a jolt. We certainly created a sensation, being the first American soldiers in the entire village followed by the rest of the village where we were to stay. I drove Gen. Allen and the towns in this part of France, including Dijon, Isurtille, and Chaumont, the latter being Gen. Pershing's headquarters. I saw him several times. After leaving the village I stayed at Lan... for a few weeks and then went to Paris where I stayed for more than two months. I think I have written you most of the things I saw in Paris. From here I went to the front on the 14th of October. I shall never forget my first experience there for I

certainly got a scare; I was out walking around and sat down to rest behind an old building, when there was an awful explosion just the other side. I thought sure they were shooting at me, so I laid down as I was always told to do; I finally got courage enough to go on the other side and there I saw that it was our own artillery, but I had never been so close to so large a gun; but I soon got to where I wasn't so easily scared. It is rather exciting at the front, but one soon gets tired of the strain and sleeping on the wet ground and wishes he was back for a few days in a good bed. I stayed at the front until the war was over and now that the 90th Division is to be in the army of occupation we are on our way to Germany. It's considered a great honor to be in this army from a military standpoint, but for myself I am ready to come home.

I suppose I will see many interesting things when we are further into Germany, for it is quite interesting to talk to these French civilians who have been in captivity for more than four years. You see I have learned to talk enough that I can understand the average conversation.

Well, as it is getting late I will bring this to a close and leave something for the next letter. Write me often.

Lots of love to all.

ORAN HALL.

Luhur Jones and family have been spending the holidays with relatives near Spur, having come up from their ranch home about forty miles south of Spur. Conditions are now good in that section, after a year of "hard times."

1919

Sell your fowls at Farmers Wagon Yard. 6-1f

**DR. W. R. MOORE ON WAY
TO GERMANY, SAYS LETTER**

France, Nov. 19, 1918

Mrs. W. R. Moore, Spur, Texas.—

I will write you this little note this p. m. to let you know that I am fine and dandy. Sure would like to hear from you, as I have not had a letter from you yet, but the mail is always a long time coming over. I am on my way to Germany; we are just about ready to cross into Belgium. I guess it will take us about two weeks to make the trip. I don't know how long we will stay in Germany. I hope we will not have to stay over here much longer. Everybody says we will only be in Germany a few weeks. The Colonel ate supper with us tonight and said we would march into Washington, D. C., Feb. 22. The weather is pretty and sunshine now which is a blessing for us on such a trip. You know we are to occupy a bridge head until peace is signed. We have heard that when we get to the Rhine we will occupy the good German barracks. I hope it is true so we can be in out of the weather this winter. It gets awfully cold over here. The water is so shallow you can dig down anywhere twelve or eighteen inches and get water; consequently the ground is wet and soggy all time it is not frozen. While we were on the front we would often jump into a shell hole to dodge a shell and the hole would have a foot of water in it. I will never forget the way those shells sounded for they were awful. I was up eleven days; when we went into the line we thought we would only be in two days and then get relieved, for our Division is shock troops, just supposed to break the line so the army could advance; but instead of relieving us they kept us in line. Well, it is all over and this is some happy bunch over here as well as the people in Spur celebrated the signing of the armistice. But the American people will never know what the war was, for one cannot imagine the horrors the people over here had to face. The civilians are coming back to their homes and it is a pitiful sight for their houses have been shot down and the stones hauled away to build roads. The Germans took all the food

J. P. SIMMONS, DRAYMAN, SPUR

Agt. For Pierce-Fordice Oil Ass'n.

Heavy and light hauling. All work guaranteed
Residence Telephone 80

with them on their retreat; what they could not take they burned, so we are having to feed the civilians.

When you write please write me about everybody for I get so anxious to hear. Tell all my friends hello.

DR. W. R. MOORE.

**INTERESTING LETTER FROM
CLARENCE M. WILLIS, FRANCE**

France, Nov. 8th, 1918.

Dear Old Dad:—Wrote you a few days ago, but as you have only received one letter out of about 15 or 20, will write again this evening. Am still very much in the land of the living and having "heap much dreams of home" just at present. Hope I will be there in the next 90 days.

Dad, don't wish you any hard luck or anything like that, but I wish you were having this rainy, sloppy weather instead of us; I never was so tired of mud and slop in all my life. Up to just recently we have been having some mighty pretty weather compared to what I thought it would be before I left the states, and taking under consideration the time of year.

Guess you people back in the States are jubilant over the victories of the allied armies and the armies of the U. S. The beginning of the end came at St. Mihiel, then Cambrai, Saint Quentin, Bulgaria, Turkey, Austria and now a parley for an armistice with Germany.

Some times, as I look at the path the enemy left in his wake, I almost wish they would not grant Germany peace until we had wiped her from the map. The old Proverb: "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," comes uppermost in a fellows heart as he sees the destruction of France.

Dadd, you say Mrs. McNerlin's brother wrote he was a good dodger. Well, take it from me, I know just thousands of boys who can equal him and perhaps even surpass him. This

war has improved my hearing wonderfully. I can hear a G. D. can coming long before it gets anywhere near me, and most generally when it gets where I am I 'aint. I'm just gone somewhere else. You know I was always a pretty good woodsman, but I'll venture to say I know where every dug out is in the section of the front I now am or have been; and talk about diving—I can dive head first into a shell hole or dug out with as much ease and confidence as you can into 20 feet of water. The hide on me 'tummy' is like tanned buck skin I've slid into holes on it so much, and my head is so hard the hair won't grow on it. What little I have is even coming out. Had my hair clipped the next day after we landed in France and it is still too short to comb. One good thing, the 'croties' don't bother me.

Dad, it's soon going to be home-coming time, and as you know, I have a wife and bunch of kids to make a living for. Have you ever thought of locating me a place somewhere out in that country? I don't want to live in your neighborhood, but I want to locate some where in that country and it is time to begin to make plans. Of course, I can do it myself after I get there, but we could get back to the States in time to make a late crop and I'd hate to have to begin at the very beginning, such as finding a place, teams, tools, seed, etc.; so if you are mind to you might 'kinder' keep an eye open so as to give me a few pointers. Haven't time to write more just now but will write again in a very few days. Give love to all the family and lots of love to you. From your son,

CLARENCE M. WILLIS.

SOLDIER MOUND NEWS.

Miss Ila Bowman, who is attending school at Plainview, is spending the holidays with home folks.

Miss Bessie Hobson returned from the Abilene business college to assist her father in waiting on the rest of the family who have been ill of the influenza.

Mr. Joe Betts died of the influenza Monday. He leaves a wife and little baby girl. They were visiting at the home of Mr. Boykin.

Little Arthur Hobson, age 10 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hobson, died of influenza and was buried Sunday. The sympathy of many friends go out to the dear father and mother, brothers and sisters.

There was an angel band in Heaven
Not quite complete,
So God took their darling Arthur
To fill the vacant seat.

BY A FRIEND.

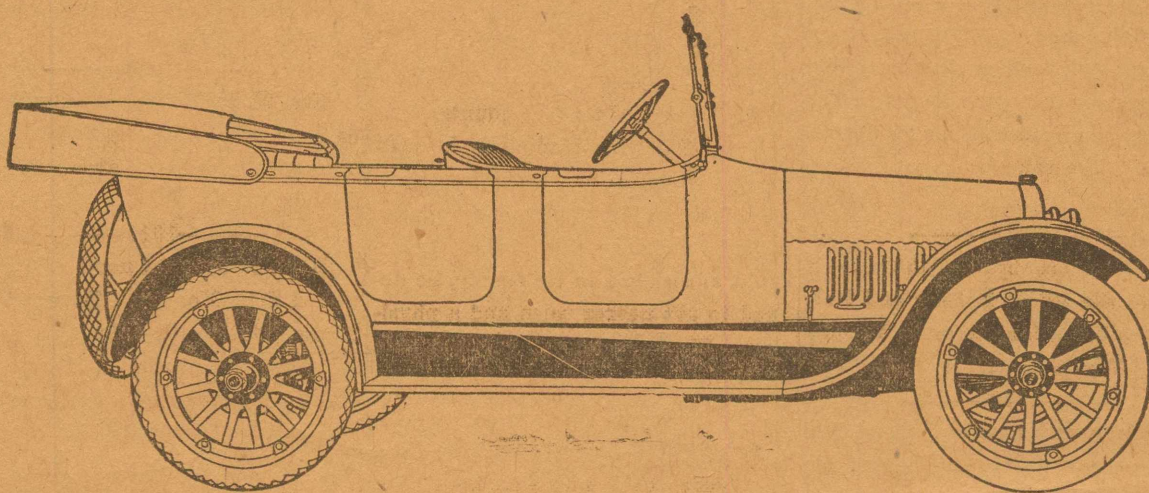
LOST—Between Spur and Girard, engine hood off Ford car. \$1.50 reward. Leave at Texas Spur office.—J. J. Lilly. 1t

1919

Messrs. Huckabee, prominent citizens of the McAdoo country, were in Spur the latter part of the past week buying supplies and attending to other business affairs. While here W. J. Huckabee handed us a dollar to be credited to his subscription account on the Texas Spur and for which he has our thanks. He stated that the McAdoo country now had a fine season as the result of the recent rains, snow and sleet, and every indication now encourages one in the belief that bumper crops will be produced this year.

1919

Let the Texas Spur do your printing.



'BUICK SIX'

The most Economical, Dependable, Durable and Servicable Car on the market. Try One.

GAS, OIL AND AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

Expert Repair Work Done by Skilled Mechanics.

The Highway Garage

E. L. CARAWAY, Manager

The War is over. Bring that car in now and let us fix it up "Right."

**THE TEXAS SPUR
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY**

Entered as second-class matter November 12th, 1909, at the post office at Spur, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879

Subscription price, \$1.50 a year

ORAN McCLURE, Publisher

FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

Friday, January 3rd, 1919.

J. R. McArthur, of the Tap section of country, was among the many who came to Spur Saturday.

1919

Tom McArthur was in the city Saturday from his farm and ranch in the Tap country.

1919

E. B. Shaw, of the Croton country, was in Spur Monday conversing with friends and acquaintances.

1919

Mrs. J. B. Morrison, of Dallas, was in Spur during the holidays visiting with her mother, Mrs. Sam Owen and daughter.

1919

Walter Jordan, of the Steel Hill community, was in Spur one day this week trading with the merchants and on other business.

1919

Buster Bural, of the Duck Creek country, was one among the large number of business visitors to Spur this week.

1919

Jeff Smith, Jr., was in the city one day this week from his home in the Dry Lake country, spending a short time here trading and on other business.

1919

L. J. Elsby, of near McAdoo, was a recent business visitor in Spur. He reports the McAdoo country wet to the bottom now, the season being ideal for all crops.

1919

A. W. Jordan, of Steel Hill, was one of the number of business visitors in the city during the week, reporting everything all o. k. in that section at this time.

1919

Lovett Jordan and family are now moving from their farm home in the Steel Hill community to the plains country where they will make their home in the future.

1919

Miss Kittie Powell, who is teaching this year in the Afton schools, returned the first of the week to assume her duties after a vacation for holidays, spent in Spur with her parents, J. D. Powell and wife.

1919

J. M. Aston was here the latter part of this week trading and on other business. He recently purchased an axe for his wife, he said, and we presume there has not been lacking an opportunity to use it during the past two weeks.

1919

Roy Russell came in this week from Paris Island where thirty thousand other marines are now stationed, and will spend an eighteen days furlough in Spur with his wife and other friends.

1919

Mr. Russell, of course, when or whether or not he is discharged, but thinks possibly for three months he will be home from military service.

1919

Person Davis, of four miles southwest of Spur, was among the number of business visitors in Spur Saturday. He wanted us to advertise some clear, pretty weather in which farmers could prepare lands for cultivation, since they now have an ideal season in the ground in every section, and the most promising prospects for bumper crops.

Mrs. Tom Owen, of twelve miles southwest of Spur, was in the city Monday shopping.

1919

John D. Hufsteler, of west of Spur, called in Saturday and renewed his subscription for the Texas Spur, and for which he has our thanks.

1919

J. C. Dopson, who has been in the military service, has been discharged and returned last week to his home in the Dry Lake country.

1919

F. A. Byrd, of several miles west of Spur, was a business visitor in the city one day the latter part of the past week.

1919

T. A. Randleman dropped in one day the past week and shoved up his subscription another year, for which he has our thanks.

1919

W. W. Waldrup, of Dickens, was one of the many business visitors in Spur one day the past week. He says everything is lovely and the goose is now honking high.

1919

J. C. Stephens, Jr., of Duck Creek, was in town Saturday. While here he purchased a mule which was auctioned off by R. L. Collier, Mr. Stephens bidding in the animal for \$2.50 spot cash. The mule was thin in order, but with a little maize and hay he will make Mr. Stephens a bumper crop this year.

1919

Mr. Powell, father of Judge Walter L. Powell, is reported quite sick as a result of influenza and a complication of diseases. Mr. Powell was moved from his home in the Dry Lake community to Dickens where he could be given better medical attention, and it is hoped that he will soon regain his former good health.

1919

We received a letter from G. A. Howsley last week, requesting us to send him the Texas Spur and enclosing a check for the amount of a year's subscription. Mr. Howsley is now in Albany and stated that he and other members of his family were recovering from the flu, and that he thought he would be able to return to Spur soon.

1919

J. P. Koonsman, of Croton, was in town one day the past week, spending several hours here trading and on other business. He told us that the Croton country now had a fine season and the very best prospects for crops this year. This whole country is now in better shape, with respect to seasons, than it has been in 4 years. We are all hoping to make a "killing" crop in 1919, and the indications now are that we will.

1919

We had a letter last week from W. E. Pirkle, of the Afton country, in which he enclosed a check for renewal of his subscription to the Texas Spur and Dallas News in combination. He stated that he had sown wheat on his place and which was now coming fine and dandy. Last year he made good crops, comparatively, and has plenty feed to run him through the year and possibly have some to spare. W. E. Pirkle is a good citizen as well as a good farmer.

1919

Several weeks ago we passed by the home of Johnson Hunter out on the Highway. He stopped us, and having just killed hogs, loaded us up with back bone and spare ribs. However, upon our arrival home the flu hit us a blow and we never had an opportunity to see how good the back-bone and ribs tasted. We like Johnson Hunter. He is not only a whole-souled gentleman on every occasion, but is as straight as a shingle in all of his dealings. May he live long and always prosper.

S. L. Davis, of Dickens, was in the city of Spur Monday of this week on business.

1919

Jeff Kennedy, who has been serving Uncle Sam the past year, is now in Spur on a furlough, spending the time with relatives and friends.

1919

Newt Cravey, of the Red Mud country, came in Monday and spent a few hours in town trading and conversing with friends and acquaintances. He reports everything in the very finest shape now in his section of the country, there being as fine season now in the ground as was ever known before at this time of the year. Farmers of the Spur country now have the very brightest prospects, and we are all certain of making bumper crops in 1919.

1919

L. H. Perry returned last week from Lubbock where he had been to accompany his wife and children who were going to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where they are spending several weeks with relatives. The night of their arrival in Lubbock a six or an eight inch snow fell. However, Mr. Perry started on his return home in an auto. After plowing through the snow banks for many hours he had to return, coming to Crosbyton by way of the railway line. From Crosbyton to Spur, he had a nice drive, but got home without being snowed under.

1919

Carl Lowery, who has been in military training the past year, was in Spur Sunday and Monday of this week greeting his former friends and associates. Mr. Lowery was discharged from further military service ten days ago, and has been spending the time in Cisco, to which place he returned and will probably engage in the drug business there in future. Carl Lowery was one of the hardest hit boys of the country in being drafted into military service, and after being called into service, he could not persuade the authorities to place him where he could be of real service in helping to win the war. Mr. Lowery was forced to sell out his business, the Red Front Drug Store, after having labored eight years in its establishment. Wherever he may locate, we wish Carl Lowery unbounded success.

M. H. BRANNEN
Dentist

Office over Spur National Bank Bldg.

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in District and Higher courts is solicited.
Co. Attorney's Office, Dickens

B. D. GLASGOW
Attorney-at-Law
Office over Spur National Bank

W. D. WILSON
Lawyer
General Practice
Spur Nat'l Bk Bldg. Spur, Texas

T. E. STANDIFER
Physician & Surgeon
Calls answered night or day.

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine
All Calls promptly attended day or night.
Office at Red Front Drug Store
Office Phone, 2—Res. 47

I. O. JOPLING
Baggage & Express
Prompt service and safe delivery guaranteed.

**That W. S. S. Pledge
Must be Paid! - - -**

**Peace Does Not Affect
Your W. S. S. Pledge.
It is a Binding Obligation.
Peace Does Not
Release Anyone From
His Pledge.**

**THAT W. S. S. PLEDGE
MUST BE PAID!**

The only expense peace relieves the Government from is that of supplying bullets and powder. The Government must spend \$50,000,000.00 Every day for months to come to take care of the soldiers and sailors. It will take a year to demobilize the army.

**Your Money is Needed to
Help Pay the Victory Bill.
Lend it in War Savings
Stamps at Good Interest
Rates.**

—This Govt. Advt. Patriotically Donated to the Treasury Department by—

The Spur Nat'l Bank

ROOMS TO RENT.

Furnished or not.—Mrs. F. N. Oliver.

Jim Hobson, of north of Spur, was in town Monday.

Lee Payne, of Dickens, came over Monday and spent an hour or two in Spur on business.

M. C. Hopson, of four miles north of Spur, was among the business visitors here Monday.

N. B. Fuqua, of Red Mud, was one of the number of visitors in Spur the first of this week.

L. H. Edwards, of the Croton country, was in town one day the latter part of the past week.

T. G. Bass, a prominent citizen of the Dry Lake community, was a business visitor in the city one day the past week.

W. J. Elliot came in one day this week from his Spring Creek farm and ranch, spending an hour or two here transacting business affairs.

The Misses Boothe, daughters of J. H. Boothe, and who have been quite sick of influenza, we are glad to note are now reported convalescent.

J. A. Legg, a prominent citizen of the Croton country, was in Spur this week trading and meeting his many friends. He reports Croton now on a boom with the finest crop prospects ever before known.

C. R. Gunn, of north of Spur, was in the city Thursday of this week on business.

J. W. Dunn recently purchased the Hamilton rooming house on Fifth Street across from the Texas Spur office, and he and family have moved into the same. Mr. Hamilton has departed for greener pastures.

Will Watson and daughter, of nine miles east of Spur, were in the city Thursday shopping. Miss Watson will leave Friday of this week for Abilene where she will attend a business college.

Clyde Hindman, of Roaring Springs, was in Spur a short time Monday. He reports that part of the country now in fine shape. Clyde formerly lived in Spur and can't forget us, even though he is doing well in his adopted home at Roaring Springs.

J. A. Kerley, of eight or nine miles east of Spur, was in town one day the latter part of this week. He and Mrs. Kerley have been sick. We are glad to see him up and able to come to town and also glad to hear that Mrs. Kerley is improving.

J. A. Murchison, of the Draper section of country, was in Spur Monday trading and meeting his friends. He reports everything in good shape in his part of the country—even the influenza is holding up and the best season of four years is now in the ground to give farmers encouragement.

CHICKENS

Chickens, Chickens

We will pay you the following prices in cash for poultry delivered to Spur Produce Company

JANUARY 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 1919

Hens, per pound	18c
Cox " "	9c
Turkeys " "	19c
Dux " "	15c
Geese " "	15c

We are also in the market for Hides, Furs and Junk.

Spur Produce COMPANY

SOLDIER BOY WRITES OF THE FIRING OF THE LAST BIG GUN

It has been a long time since I wrote you, so today while I am celebrating and rejoicing I will write.

I wonder how things are back home, and how the people received the good news that hostilities had ceased? I wonder when they are looking for us home, and I am anxious to know other things about what is going on at home but, most of all, I wonder if the home folks are completely satisfied with our job over here?

The people at home have fought as hard as we have; they have backed us to the limit and have made it possible for us to throw five shells for every one that the boche threw, and every man in the A. E. F. knows that behind us were the most patriotic people in the world. We want to see you as bad as you want to see us. We are full and overflowing with personal experiences that we want to tell some one who does not know anything of what we have gone through with.

I wrote you once that this was not a life of hardships, but one of education. Well, I have changed my mind about that. That was the way I felt about it before the final push started, when we had nothing to do but dig in and fix comfortable quarters, get every thing convenient, fire a few shots at the enemy during the day and have a good night's rest, and that too during the prettiest weather you can imagine.

I have been on the front for over two months, not a move except on the run forward and in mud anywhere from ankle to hip deep and doing the hardest work at night. Not a light, for that would make a target of you for the huns to shoot at. Not one night's rest, for it was fight 24 hours a day, moving from one German dug out to another, and stealing a little snooze between shell dodging. The dug outs we took from the enemy and occupied ourselves were inhabited by cooties and fleas. We dodged shells all day and smelled for gas all night, and faced an uncertainty every time

we left our dug out as to whether we would get back alive or not.

Camouflage—Oh, I hope I never will hear that word again, and thousands of other things you have heard of and can think of that go with war.

Sherman was sure right. I just tell you this so you can imagine how we feel today after the whole thing is over with and we have stepped out of what seemed almost certain death every day into quiet and peaceful rejoicing.

I will never forget the grand final yesterday morning. I heard early in the day that firing would cease at 11 o'clock, but from the awful thundering noise on the outside you could not realize that such a thing as peace was possible.

I used to envy some of the boys who are still in the states, but now I feel sorry for them. I would not take anything for these last few minutes before eleven o'clock on the 11th of November.

All through the morning the boys grew impatient, and when it was almost eleven o'clock we simply could not stay in a hole. Five minutes to eleven we were all on top of our dug outs, wondering if the noise of battle and the taking of human life was really going to stop; wondering if it could be stopped in the few short minutes.

Two minutes to eleven o'clock and it seemed that every battery commander on the whole front was trying to set a new record for the throwing of shells into Germany. It did not stop gradually, as one might think, but from a thundering roar it stopped and all you could hear were the great cheers following the dying sound of the thundering and whistling shells.

The last few minutes were so intense that all we could do was stand with our mouths open, still as statues and gaze after the flying shells, so to describe it is impossible. When 11 o'clock came all guns stopped as though only one man had been firing them. We all leaned a little forward and listened to the shells as they grew fainter and fainter, then there was silence,

the first time in years. The crowd still listened and stood as though they were hypnotized, until a pistol shot close by seemed to wake them, and then such a yell as went up from the woods was never heard and I never expect to hear again. Others took it up and there was noise everywhere.

Last night in all the woods where it used to be so dark, there were bon fires burning and soldiers sitting around singing and rejoicing. On the roads cars and trucks had their lights turned on. Gosh, you don't know how good a light looks until you have to live in the mud, wire, trenches and shell holes in the dark for weeks at a time. I wish my 9x4x3 Christmas package had a flash light or a folding lantern in it.

One thing that I am proud of, and that is that I belonged to the Fifth Division. We are wearing a little red diamond on our left sleeve so every one will know without asking who we are, and believe me, even the French kiddies know what the red diamond means.

It is awful good to know that we are coming back to a country that has never tasted war like this country has experienced, and a country that is not wrecked and ruined. It is good to know that we are going to find our homes as we left them. My heart bleeds for the French as they return to their homes after fifty two months of war, to find nothing but a heap of ruins, family gone, everything gone, and nothing to look forward to, and they must start life over again. In less than four kilometers from where I am writing are several towns, or places where there were towns, which are now but shell holes. Not a wall of a building over two feet high left standing. Most of the rocks have been used on the roads so that heavy guns could be brought up. All that marks these once beautiful villages is just the cement from the buildings making a white spot on the earth, where only a short time ago there was many happy homes. In one town a little farther back, a few days ago, I saw an old woman about 70 or 80 years old who had returned after the Americans had advanced and drove the Germans back, to what was once her home. It still stood but the roof was shot away and one great shell hole in the side of the building and the inside of the house was barren. She was sitting there by the front door on a little box and it was almost dark—just sitting there holding her hands, looking away toward the front. As I rode by I tried to picture in my mind her position. More than likely she had given all the members of her family to the war and later was driven from her home by the Germans, and now she had come back, old and alone and nothing left. What does it matter to that poor soul if the war never ends? What can her life be to her now? She is almost gone, and such an ending.

A little further up the valley I saw a young wife, dressed in deep mourning, who had come up since the drive following the Americans, standing at the foot of her husband's grave. God, I am thankful that such scenes will not greet us when we come back to our homes. That is the way the French will find things as they return to their homes in the land which was held by the Germans for almost four years.

Our regiment alone has given fifty thousand francs to the French war orphans. It is claimed that this sum will care for fifty children one year. feed, cloths, school and give them a home. We are very proud of this record, as so far it is the most any regiment in the A. E. F. has given for this cause. If we had had more time I believe we could have easily gotten enough from our regiment to support 75 children for one year. However,

50 is mighty good, and we are proud of it.

We have no idea now where we will go or what we will do, but we are ready to do anything our government wants us to do. Of course every man wants to come home, but we have no idea how that will be handled. Some think that the divisions which have seen the hardest fighting will go first. Others say the efficient troops will be sent into Germany, but that is not worrying us. We know Uncle Sam will do it right and any way we will get to come back some day. The only thing that is sad is that some are sleeping the sleep of the dead in France, and there is not as many of us coming back as came over here.

Several times I have bumped into different branches of the Ninetieth Division. We supported the 90th Division infantry for awhile, and their artillery is now camped only a short way back. The artillery of the 90th has not been to the front, but was on their way when the armistice was signed. I have been looking for the 36th but have seen nothing of them.

Must close now, and I am praying that everything goes smoothly, that peace really comes and that before long we are all back home. I may have to be taught how to undress and go to bed. With the exception of one night, I have slept in my clothes for 101 straight nights, and the beds have not been built with feathers. Some times nothing more than a rain-coat and it spread in the mud. Fortunately it was not cold during this time. —Mus. Troy Simpson, 21st Field Art., Band, A. E. F., Am. P. O. 745—in the Banner-Ledger, Ballinger.

DISCHARGED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MUST HAVE WORK

Abilene, Texas, Jan. 3, 1919.—The patriotic duty of rehabilitating soldiers and sailors now being discharged in various army camps throughout the nation, through the United States Employment Service and cooperating or-

ganizations, is now confronting the nation. Each county is expected to provide employment for the men who left it for the army or navy. These men will soon be returning, some even now being on their way.

Every employer of labor, commercial, industrial or agricultural, is expected to answer this call and report to the United States Employment Service a Abilene the number of men they will return to private life in their shops, stores and on the farms. Now is the time. There must be no dilatoriness. Every employer that can use laborers or artisans of any kind should report at once so that there will be no delay or expense to returning war workers and fighters.

It is a patriotic duty for every employer who can to create new positions for these men, if necessary. West Texas particularly has been hard hit by drouth and adverse conditions and it will be quite a difficult task for it to take care of is returning soldiers and sailors without making such a patriotic sacrifice.

The press of the entire district is asked to publish this for Uncle Sam and aid in every way possible toward finding employment for these men.

Write to the U. S. Employment Service your need for men at once.—W. H. Wright, District Superintendent, U. S. Employment Service, Abilene, Texas.

FROM A SOLDIER BOY NOW OVER IN FRENCH TERRITORY

November 15th, 1918.

Mrs. Nancy Stevens: Dear Sister: Will write you a few lines. I am well, hope these few lines will find you all the same. I don't work much and get plenty to eat and wear. Everything seems to be quiet over here. I hope to come home in time to make a crop another year. I don't know any news, so will close. Tell the girls to be good and learn lots at the school.

Your bud, T. M. Speck, Co. D., 143 Inf, A. E. F.

Best Lump Coal

On the track now every week. Get it at the car and save money.

P. H. MILLER, SPUR, TEXAS

WE WISH YOU HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY DURING 1919

And thank you for your liberal patronage the past year. Our business continues to grow. Keep it up.

CITIZENS GARAGE & MACHINE

NEW JEWELRY SHOP

I am now located at the Wilkes Racket and Second Hand Store with a Jewelry Repair Shop and will fix your clock, watch, gun, sewing machine, etc., at a minimum price. All work guaranteed.

LEON LOVE

AMERICANS GLADLY GIVE LIVES TO DEFEAT GERMANISM

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article recently appeared in the Ballinger Banner-Ledger, which tells of the experiences of Lieut. Roy F. Sharp in the war zone, and being very interesting and instructive was handed the Texas Spur by a reader for publication:

"When I saw men with their eyes shot out, their arms and legs shot off, and their face burned to a crisp by liquid fire, I am tickled to death that it is no worse with me," said Lieut. Sharp to a bunch of friends gathered around him Thursday morning, as he told of how his men went over the top and of how his Captain and every other officer in his company were either killed or wounded.

"In going over to France," said Lieut. Sharp, "our men only had one thought in mind, and that was to rid that land of the boches which was destroying it. We left Long Island City on Nov. 6th, last year, sailing on the Andania, and there were ten ships in all in our convoy, and I think there were about 1200 men on our ship, and perhaps an equal number on the other vessels.

"The officers, and that included myself, had to stand submarine guard eight hours per day every other day. We encountered no subs going over, but had a stormy voyage, being in a storm nearly all the way. The Andania was destroyed by a submarine on the second return trip to France. We had two cargoes of Chinese laborers in our party going over.

"We landed at Liverpool on Nov. 19th and went through to Winchester and after about a week in England, sailed from South Hampton. It took us two nights to cross the channel on account of storms. We turned back on the first night out on account of the storm.

"We landed at Le Harve, France, and in short order entrained for a camp near the front and pulled out the same day for a point south of Verdun where we went into a village and quartered in barracks.

"The first thing we heard when we landed in the camp was the big guns on the Verdun front, and believe me, we thought we were going right into the battle. Our first quarters were the barracks at Gibrenieux. We were to go in training here but the boche located us and began to shell us and we hiked one hundred miles through the snow. This was last December. The barracks we left were later blown up by German airplanes shelling the place with explosives.

"During last December and January we were in training, working in the snow and many of our men suffered on account of the severe cold which they were not used to. We went to the front on February 7th, our division, the 42nd or which is known as the Rainbow Division, occupying and holding one divisional sector for 125 days.

"We went in to relieve a division of seasoned French troops so they could go further north and stop a drive which the boches were making toward Paris. The first night we were on the front an American patrol of five men encountered a German patrol of eleven men, killed two, captured two and wounded others and escaped without a scratch.

"A French officer who had been instructing our men reproved our men for their 'fool-heartedness,' telling them they should never attack a body of men larger than their own.

"Later three men of our patrol went out to get a sniper who had been worrying our patrols. The sniper had gone, but the men went on to a German line and killed an officer and six men and returned. On their return one of our men stopped to hold the Germans back while the others es-

caped to come and get help. Seventeen men returned to rescue their comrade who had made his escape through the woods and reached our trenches. The seventeen men went on and attacked a bunch of Germans, went in the dugout and secured information which proved of great value to the Americans, and which made heroes out of the seventeen men. Harry Couch, a member of my platoon, was one of the seventeen men performing this heroic work.

"I received my first injury in the Champagn sector, receiving a slight wound on the right arm and also getting a pretty good dose of gas. The wounds were not sufficient to put me out of action. In this fighting we stopped the enemy, as they were trying to advance toward Paris. That gas is bad; burns just like carbolic acid besides making you very sick.

"We did our worst fighting from July 15th to July 18th—three days. We killed more Germans than were ever killed before or will be killed again. We were with the Blue Devils, the French fighters, when on the night of July 14th the French took some prisoners and learned through them that the boche were going to attack us at 12 o'clock that night. It was ten o'clock when the prisoners were captured, and at 11 o'clock we got orders to man the trenches and at 12 o'clock the enemy made their attack.

"We threw out a barrage, and after a four hour barrage by the Germans they began their bombardment at four o'clock. The divisions which had been ordered to attack us were cut up so bad they had to throw in their reserves and before the battle ended they had used nine divisions against the Rainbow Division. It was about noon on the 15th day of July when the Germans broke through and got back to our intermediate positions which was held by practically all of the Rainbow Division, and here is where we slaughtered them. I don't see how anybody got out of that fight alive. Their officers had told them that the allies had been killed or wounded and that they would meet with no resistance and they rushed right in to our machine guns and hand grenades. Boches were killed and piled up so high that we used them for breast works, and the enemy had to leave their own trenches on account of the dead being piled up so in their trenches and around them.

"Up to this time we had made no attack and were only supposed to be holding our positions and keep the boches from advancing but the boches were pushed back by their own dead. At one time one platoon of our company was entirely surrounded by the enemy, but only eight men out of the platoon of 58 were lost.

"We held this position until the 18 of July when we were moved in trucks and thrown in lines about Chateau Thierry. We traveled all night in trucks, and one shell right behind the truck on which I was riding killed 9 men. It took two days for us to get replaced, get new clothes, etc.

"We were put in the fight again on July 25th north of Chateau Thierry. We advanced early in the day, relieved the 26th division and part of the 28th. We took our position in the Woods on the night of the 25 and at two o'clock in the afternoon of July 26 we got orders to resume the attack. We were under the command of General Monoyer, commander of the Rainbow Division. Our objective for that day was Sergy. We advanced on Croix Roug farm about six o'clock, after cleaning up some snipers in big trees and machine gun nests. We advanced through Fort de fere and attacked a farm house surrounded by a wheat field. The Germans were entrenched around the farm house. We piled up twelve

dead Germans in that farm house and they were scattered around the field and in the trenches.

"After taking the farm house and cleaning up more machine gun nests we advanced to the forest and through another wheat field. We pushed through the German lines and were enfiladed on our right and left flank. Here's where I got knocked out.

"I got hit by an explosive bullet in the right thigh and knocked down. I remained on the job, crawling around to instruct my men to dig in and construct positions for counter attacks we knew the Germans were preparing to make. A few minutes after being wounded in the thigh a machine gun bullet went through my foot. This has proven to be my worst wound and is the one I am now carrying.

"While out there the Georgia Machine Gun Company rushed up three machine guns to the farm house to help us consolidate and hold the counter attack. I was wounded about six o'clock in the afternoon of July 26th. I remained with my men, crawling and giving them instructions until another platoon came up under the command of Lieut. Howe, and relieved me. I had two platoons at that time and a few casualties from another company. Every officer in my company had been either killed or wounded and maybe you think I don't feel lucky that I am here in good old Ballinger today with my mother and loved ones and friends.

"It was in this battle that our captain, Captain Mortimer H. Jordan, of Birmingham, was killed. A shell fragment got him. He was the only captain I was under while in service. He went over with us, and was one of the organizers of Company K, and been with them down on the Mexican border.

"After being relieved by Lieut. Howe I went back to report to my Major, but was overcome on the account of loss of blood, as I had been out on the field ten hours after being wounded, and became unconscious before I reached the first aid station. At four o'clock the next morning I had spent 10 hours in rain and under shell fire after being wounded before I reached the first aid station.

"By the way, it was in that three days battle where I lost one of my best friends, and the bravest officer I ever saw. He was not killed, got both legs shattered by an explosive shell. He was Lieut. Hugh Lester. We were together day and night and as close to me in friendship as a man could be. I did not get mad when the bullets tore away part of my thigh and went through my foot, but maybe you think I did not get mad when the dirty devils killed my captain and when I saw Lieut. Lester crippled for life. I helped to carry Lester back one hundred yards to the first aid station.

"From the first aid station an ambulance carried me back to Mobile Hospital No. 1, and from there I was carried to Base hospital No. 30 and later to Base hospital No. 13. I was operated on six times and carried to base hospital No. 8, where I was classified for returning to the States on account of my ankle.

"I came back to America on the Zeelandia, a converted Holland steamer which had been confiscated I had a pleasant trip on the return home and landed at New Port News, was sent to Atlanta for treatment and from there to Washington and New York, back to Atlanta and given a furlough home, and maybe you think I am not glad to be here.

"When we went over the top at Chateau Thierry the boys went over like they were on dress parade. No fear was shown and not a single man hesitated. There were no confusions and the boys showed their nerve all holding our men back when the huns began to run. Our men wanted to chase them into Berlin. The great re-

gret of the men who fell on the battle field was that they could not go on. They would complain of their injury in only an apologetic way."

When asked how men were buried on the battle field, Lieut. Sharp stated that they were given best burial possible. When possible wooden caskets were provided, and where it was impossible to bury in caskets, the men were rolled in blankets. The burial squad followed the battle line and buried the dead and marked the graves. "If I had been killed," said Lieut. Sharp, "I would have wanted them to let me remain buried in France where the French take such good care of the graves and keep them marked and decorated, and keep flowers upon them."

Lieut. Sharp stated that while the French received them with open arms and glad welcome, they seemed to think the Americans had arrived too late to win the war, but when the Americans began to deliver the goods and stopped the advance on Paris the French almost worshiped American soldiers and they could not do for them what they seemed to wish they could do.

I think America went in right at the proper time, said Sharp. "Earlier would have been too soon, and later would have been too late. I think it wonderful that things worked out like they did.

"I never saw a single Runnels county man while in France," said the young officer, "but I was too busy to get home sick. On July 15th 36 boche plains flew over our trenches and shelled us with machine guns and hand grenades. That's where you get mad and feel your helplessness. You want to get to them, but can't. The first day we got off the train near Verdun and were preparing to go to the front, they bombarded our kitchen."

Lieut. Sharp picked up considerable French "lingo" while mixing with the pretty damsels, and he says Paris is a nice little city.

When asked what he thought a-

bout the Red Cross, he stated that it was the greatest organization in world and that one must see what they are doing with the Red cross before they can fully appreciate their work. The Red Cross is responsible for keeping up the morale of the French army.

"When we are sent to the hospital we are cared for by the Red Cross women and nurses, who furnish us with comforts that we could not get otherwise, and if we are not able to write, some one is ready to do our writing for us and to send the news home to our people. You can't say enough for the Red Cross

When asked about the morale of the German army, Lieut. Sharp stated that the Americans found out mighty quick the Germans were willing to become prisoners after a few had been captured. One prisoner told the Americans when he was captured that he wanted to go to New York, and asked them when they could take him.

There is plenty of food in France for the boys, said Sharp, when talking about how Uncle Sam cares for his soldiers, but of course we could not live very high when in battle. I went 4 days on a slice of bread and a little syrup one day and a slice of bread and pickles another day, and the other days I was too busy to get hungry."

Lieutenant Sharp says a man does not think about death or what is going to happen to him when in battle. and his only thought is about gaining the objective and whipping the enemy. He says it was a surprise to him when he was wounded. "What hurts the worst is to see your friends fall by your side. That is when you get mad and want to clean up with the whole German race."

We are informed that W. M. Stovall of the plains country near McAdoo, has been suffering a very severe attack of influenza, and for a time his condition was considered very precarious. However, his many friends throughout the country will be glad to know that he is now reported recovering.

Coal Grain Hay

WE NOW HAVE A FULL STOCK OF OATS, BRAN, CORN AND MILL PRODUCTS. ALSO THE VERY BEST COLORADO NIGGER HEAD AND NUT COAL. FILL YOUR COAL BINS NOW BEFORE COLD WEATHER CATCHES YOU!

Coal at Our Bin for October, \$11.05 Per Ton, Cash.

Spur Grain & Coal Co.

M. E. MANNING, Proprietor.

..Farm Loans..

Buy Vendor's Lien Note

We are anxious to place \$500,000.00 in Dickens, Colorado, buying Vendor's Liens Notes Also \$500,000.00 Loans.

We inspect land same day we take application—avoiding the long delay in sending for an inspector. We do our own paying out, thus enabling us to give Quick Action.

QUICK ACTION

....If You Want The Cash, Try Us....

We are also buying notes and making loans in Counties surrounding Dickens.

Browder & Love, Roaring Springs

CLAIREMONT NEWS.

Chunk Smith, of six miles west of town, made a trip to Jayton this week.

Nonnie Rome Rogers and Berry Hart did their New Year's shopping in Spur Saturday.

Hallye McCombs returned to Pirkle Sunday.

R. Tatom and family moved to Clairemont Monday.

Dennis Etheridge, of several miles south of town, spent several hours in the city Monday.

J. W. Abb and Charlie Cargile spent several days in the burg this week, working roads.

R. I. Goodall made a flying trip to Jayton Monday.

Miss Jennie Adams returned to Clairemont Saturday.

Robert Thompson did shopping in Jayton Saturday.

Warren Hopson, from the Sneed Ranch, was in town Friday.

Miss Jeanette Wade returned to Peacock Sunday. Miss Wade is one of the teachers in the Peacock school this term.

Floyd and Dick Byrd, of several miles south of Clairemont, visited friends in town this week.

Mark Cane and Ben Roy, from Rotan, were in town Saturday.

O. L. Gipson and Jene Standard, of several miles north of town, spent several hours here Saturday.

C. O. Thompson, Wesley Osman and Ott Gibson, from the Sneed Ranch, were in town Saturday.

T. F. Hunter, Jr., and family returned to Wichita Falls Friday after spending the holidays in Clairemont with relatives and friends.

Pat Hunter, from Clipper, spent the holidays in Clairemont.

Mrs. V. P. Vardiman and children spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Jeff Byrd, of several miles south of town.

Lewis Gilbert and son, Wallace, of near town, were here Monday.

Dick Sampson called at the federal building Saturday.

Mr. Stanley and son, of ten miles north of here, were in town on business Monday.

Miss Georgia Morgan and Mrs. Bert Jay made a flying trip to town Monday.

Edd Taylor and family spent several days in town the past week.

Roscoe McCombs is at home on a furlough for several days.

Virgil Gee is visiting home and his friends here again.

The D. G. I. Club met Thursday night and elected new officers, followed by refreshments and music.

Misses Fay Hart and Elowe Tankersley, Messrs. Jonnie Jones, Johnnie Powell and A. P. Garnett, of Jayton, spent Friday night in Clairemont.

Miss Bernice Taylor entertained the young folks Friday night.

Miss Lena Hopson entertained the young people of Clairemont Saturday night with a parlor dance. The following were present: Misses Marie and Bernice Taylor, Ides Glenn, May Tatom, Georgia Morgan, Exia Underwood, Jeanette Wade, and Messrs. Boye, Bud and Bill Underwood, Nonnie and Rome Rogers, Berry Hart, Henry and Jesse Tatom.

Misses Eva and Ione McCombs, of Clairemont, spent a few days in the city Saturday.

Ides Glenn let the young people sing at her home Sunday night.

Edgar Tatom's Monday night was enjoyed by all, followed by a dance.

O. McFall was in town Friday the past week.

School started here Monday, December 30th.

Judge Vardiman entertained the men of Clairemont with a 42 party Saturday night.

Horace Johns let the young men of

the city play pitch at his home Monday night.

Jim Jay, of Girard, spent several days in the city this week.

Ides Glenn, Marie and Bernice Taylor, and Lena Hopson went to a dinner dance at Underwood's Tuesday night.

Rev. W. B. Bennett, of Gilpin, was in Spur recently for the first time in many days. He stated that he had been trying to make a living, therefore had no time to come to town.

G. B. Davis handed us a dollar and fifty cents for the renewal of his subscription to the Texas Spur, this week and for which he has our thanks.

Mrs. M. L. Pierce has accepted a position with Bryant-Link Company, and will continue to make her home in Spur in the future.

J. L. Moore came in one day this week from his ranch home west of Spur, spending a short time here on business. Mr. Moore has been hauling out hay the past month, on which he intends to feed his stock thruout the winter months.

J. H. Edwards returned Saturday from a trip to the Ranger oil fields. He stated tha several new wells were ready to be brought in and would probably be flowing within three or four days. It is said that about 150 wells are now drilling in Eastland county.

A. J. Ritchie, a prominent citizen of the Croton country, was one among the number of business visitors in the city the laer par of this week. He reports everything in the very finest everybody hopeful of making bumper crops again this year, after four years of unfavorable crop seasons.

Mack Brown returned to Spur last week from England where he has been stationed some time in training for a battle with the Huns. However, the armistice changed up the program and he among thousands of others were discharged and sent to their homes. Mack relates interesting incidents of his overseas trip, and while he saw no actual fighting, his experience will be worth lots to him.

F. W. West returned recently from a trip down into the oil fields of Eastland and Stephens counties. He will probably invest some of his money in oil and see if it will bring in the millions' as predicted by the oil promoters of the country. We hope his investments will prove remunerative.

J. P. Wilkes and family have just recovered of an attack of the influenza.

Joe Ericson, of the West Pasture, was in town Friday of this week attending to business affairs.

Dick Sampson and wife were recent visitors in Spur from their ranch home over in Kent county.

A. Lollar, of east of Spur, was one of the number of visitors here Saturday.

Mr. Abernathy, of north of Spur, was a visitor in town one day this week.

S. R. Bowman, of north of Spur, was in town one day this week greeting friends.

Chalk Brown, who has been spending the past several weeks in Spur with his family who have had the flu, states that he is now a first-class nurse and all that he needs is a cap and an apron to be generally recognized as such. Mrs. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. Bert N. Brown have all been here as a result of an attack of the disease.

Jim Smith was in town Thursday of this week from his farm home in the Dry Lake community. He reports the influenza situation very much improved and says that crop prospects were never more promising than at this time, there being a season in the ground to insure bumper crops this year.

C. D. Copeland was in town Monday. He has been suffering of rheumatism since recovering of an attack of influenza, and on account of the damp, cold, bad weather, he has been afraid to get out, and stated that he only came to town at this time for more medicine. We hope he will soon be relieved of his ailments.

W. M. Ledford, who has been spending the past several months down in Coleman county, returned this week to Spur to straighten out some affairs. He has been in the oil belt of Coleman county and says that developments continue in that section, there having been several new wells brought in lately. He will return to that section and remain until February when he will resume his travels in the sale of gloves to merchants throughout this section of Western Texas.

Judge A. J. McClain and son, Porter, were in the city Saturday from their River View Farm and Ranch on Cat Fish. The Judge stated that he had a considerable acreage planted to

POULTRY PRICES

We Will Pay
Jan. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

18c for Hens
18c for Stags
19c for Fryers
9c for Roosters

FARMERS WAGON YARD
W. M. HAZEL, Prop., Spur, Texas

wheat on his place, and which is now looking fine and will make a bumper yield. A larger acreage of wheat has been sown throughout the country this year than has ever before been known. In fact, it is said by those in a position to know, that the government will probably lose one billion dollars as a result of the guaranteed price for the crop this year, by reason of having a great surplus of wheat not only in America but other wheat growing countries. At any rate we can all eat biscuits without restrictions

1, 100,000 MEN HAVE BEEN SELECTED FOR DEMOBILIZATION

Washington, Dec. 28.—Over 1,100,000 American soldiers at home and abroad have been designated for demobilization since the armistice was signed. This includes men already discharged and those who have landed from France.

To date the official reports show 533,334 men and 35,409 officers have been actually discharged. Complete reports for the week just ended are expected to raise the total by at least 100,000.

CLEAN UP PREMISES.

We ask that those of our citizens of Spur knowing their premises are in an unsanitary condition, to please clean up at once. The city scavenger reports some who refuse to pay for having their toilets cleaned. I will insist that such parties have their premises cleaned and in this way cooperate with us in preventing further spread of contagious diseases. Every body clean up and keep clean.

Respectfully,
J. H. GRACE, City Health Officer.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the people in and around Spur for their support in our blacksmith shop during the past year, and ask them to give us the same support in this New Year. We will promise to give them the same prompt attention and service. Hoping you a prosperous and happy New Year.

Respectfully,
SPUR BLACKSMITH SHOP.

E. J. Cairnes, who has been sick of the influenza epidemic, is now able to be removed to his ranch home over in Kent county.

We are informed that G. W. Jackson, moderator of the Baptist Church and Mayor of Highland, is now suffering of that dread epidemic, the flu. We hope it deals gently with him, and that he will soon be able to assume the duties of his important offices.

R. P. Davis, of Dry Lake, was in the city one day this week, trading and on other business. He reports everything now in the very finest shape throughout the country with respect to crop conditions and prospects. We are going to make the eastern people open their eyes this year when we begin to harvest crops.

Edd Hufstedler, of the Dry Lake community, was among the number in Spur one day this week, reporting lots of moisture in that section.

H. T. Garner was here one day this week and gave us a check for the renewal of his subscription to the Texas Spur.

"Customers Take Notice"

If you are indebted to Sol Davis Estate we will appreciate prompt settlement. We expect to continue the business along the same lines that we have in the past, but in order to do this

WE NEED YOUR HELP.

Don't put this matter off, but call in at your earliest convenience and place us in a position to help you later on.

Thanking you in advance, we are,
Yours very respectfully,

Sol Davis Estate,
By Wood Williams, Manager.