

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

The Texas Spur

AND DICKENS ITEM

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Volume Ten

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY, TEXAS, JANUARY 17, 1919.

Number Ten

THE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT WRITES LETTER TO PATRONS

Letters to the public often go unread; but I hope that every patron of the Spur Schools will follow me through this one.

To pretend that the conditions under which the school is working are pleasant and that the work is unhampered would be to mis-state the facts. But I want to assure the public that the faculty of the school, and, for the most part, the pupils, are diligently striving to achieve the best results possible.

Public schools, however, always need the full cooperation of the parents of the children, and of the public generally; but there never was a time when a school needed it more than this one does now. You know the outward circumstances: viz.: the loss of the school building; the lack of school equipment; the ravages of influenza. At best, it is hard to turn out good work under these conditions. Possibly we are getting average results; but we want better results than the average; and with your cooperation I am sure that we can get them.

Now "co-operation" is a term that is often used vaguely to cover everything in general and nothing in particular. Let me be specific.

In the first place, it will help the school greatly if the parents will cultivate the habit of thinking that they themselves have a tremendous responsibility in the education of their children. The work can not be done entirely by the school. The majority of parents are very anxious to have their children properly schooled; some would like, all right, to have their children schooled but do not seem to care enough about it to go to the trouble of giving it their definite energetic, personal attention; a few do not seem to care at all or cannot control their children. If a parent cares very much about the education of his children, there are some things—I'll name three or four—that he can do in the home to help the cause along.

One of these is to keep the children in school regularly. I know that many children have been sick; that death has come; that weather conditions have been such as to make it dangerous for puny children to be out; that the help of a very few children has been necessary to care for the sick at home. All of these are excusable, provided the child returns to

school as soon as the cause of absence has been removed. But we have been troubled with students who were plenty able to go to town frequently, walk about the streets, stand for an hour in the crowded post office, a veritable pest house of influenza, yet not be able to be in school. I have personally noted pupils who had been out of school all day, playing in the snow down in town after four o'clock. Repeatedly pupils have been absent in the afternoon, apparently with the consent of parents, but were able to be on the streets after school hours. We want to excuse children who are sick, but I, personally, feel very rebellious about excusing pupils who can beat me to town in the afternoon, and who can outstay me after I get there. My theory is that a pupil who is able to brave all sorts of weather to go to town is perfectly able to go to school. I think a parent should teach the child that going to school is a matter of business; that the habit of always being on the job is as necessary in the student as it is in the banker or merchant.

Another way in which parents can help us is to see that their children—particularly those of the higher grade—do considerable studying outside of school hours. Any student who can do our high school work satisfactorily without doing considerable night study, is a genius; and geniuses are exceedingly rare. If your high school boy or girl does no studying at home the chances are that he is failing in his work. The fact of the business is, through the higher grades, we are having an alarming number of failures caused wholly by the refusal of pupils to study. We can force them to work during school hours, but the duty devolves upon the parent when the child reaches home. A very few students are failing, perhaps, because they are not strong enough to do the work. If your child does not study at home, he will likely fail. At least, he will do a very inferior grade of work. Take warning, parents, and don't wake up next spring to bemoan the failure of your children to be promoted.

In order that you may keep exact tab on the progress your child is making, we send out a report card following each month. Whether the child shows you the card or not, it is sent for your signature; and it devolves upon you to enquire about that card if it does not show up on time. Don't take excuses. The cards are always sent, and sent to keep you informed. A father last year complained to me about the failure of his child in a subject. If he had known it, he said, he would not have allowed the child to fail. But he had signed the card, admitting that he had done so without examining it. Look at the card; the information is all there in black and white—or may be in red if the child is failing.

Another thing, briefly. Since we have moved in close, a few students seem to feel that all roads lead through town. A few have gone to town before coming to school in the morning, gone through town on the way to dinner, and gone through the town on the way home. We can't well prevent the practice, except for those students who bring their lunch. But the parents can and ought to.

Again, I would urge that all parents see that their children get to school on time. We are fighting the evil of tardiness.



COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE THEM.

We see in the snows and rains of this winter the grass and flowers of spring, and new hopes are kindled in the bosom of every West Texas Hero, and we want to say that we believe every man and institution that has stood firm through these three years of drought, deserves the title of hero, almost as much as do those brave Marines who turned the tide of the then invincible German army at Chateau Thierry. We are proud those men were Americans, and that they said when told by the French Commander he was glad they had come to help them to fight in that great retreat, and the French officer gave orders to them how to fight and fall back. The answer came from that noble band of Marines, that were only a handful as compared with the German hosts: "Retreat, my God man we have just got here. Our men haven't been taught how to retreat." And you know the true story how they advanced against death itself and broke the lines of the German army and made history that will last while this old world continues to go round. The men and women of West Texas have been fighting the most awful drought in history for three years, and still they are not ready to retreat, and in our opinion such a people will win. "God will not forget a people who have done their best."

We come to you this new year asking that you give us your cash trade, and telling you that we are prepared to serve you, and we know our prices are as low as goods can be honestly sold, and we have never learned how to do business except honestly.

We have some good news—at least we have Real, Old Time Light Crust Flour—Pure, White and Good. So come on and once again get in the good bread procession. We have a good, clean stock of Groceries at prices, considering quality, that defy competition. No specials to catch you! No Cheap Quality to fool you!

We must make 1919 a better year than 1918. This is our aim—this shall be our motto. We still have faith in West Texas. We expect to spend the balance of our days here, be they few or many. We consider our customers our real friends, and count their friendship of greater value than we do the dollars that may be made or lost in business.

Come on, tell us your troubles, we will listen and sympathize. We want to be of real service.

We have lost time on account of the influenza; and we are going to have to work energetically every hour of the school time to cover the courses. We can't promote the students unless the prescribed work is done. Therefore we need united effort from every quarter.

Yours very truly,
T. A. TUNNELL.

Yes, we want to sell you your Implements. Jno. Deere means Quality This is the year, in our opinion, to farm, and you must have good tools if you succeed.

"Trouble in the distance seems all-fired big—

Sorter makes you shiver when you look at it a comin'.

Trouble in the future is a mighty skeery feller,

But wait until it reaches you before you start to beller.

Trouble face to face with you aint pleasant, but you'll find

That it aint one-half as big as at first it seemed to be.

Stand up straight and bluff it out!

Say I got a mind

To shake my fist and skeer you off— you don't belong to me.

Trouble face to face with you!

Though you mayn't feel gay,

Laugh at it as if you was, and it'll sneak away!

If your town stops growing, it's because its people stop growing.

Keep your face in the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.

Some people knock so hard they do not hear the invitation to Come in."

People, we want your trade during 1919, and promise fair, honest treatment and appreciation.

Come on to
BRYANT-LINK COMPANY.

DAN W. MITCHELL DIED FRIDAY OF INFLUENZA-PNEUMONIA

Dan W. Mitchell, who has been living in the Soldier Mound community the past year, died Friday of pneumonia following influenza, his remains being shipped Saturday to Gause, in East Texas, for interment.

Mr. Mitchell's family were visiting relatives in the eastern part of the state. Members of the family contracted influenza and Mr. Mitchell was called to their bedside. While there he decided to move to that section, returned home, packed up his household effects and loaded them on the train. While in Spur Thursday with a load of his goods he became sick, secured medicine and went back home and to bed. The following day a messenger was sent to town to wire his family that he was seriously ill, but another messenger followed stating that he had died.

YOUNG McADOO TAKES UP HIS ABODE IN THE CITY OF SPUR

A young McAdoo made his appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dunn Saturday of last week, and will superintend the Allied Restaurant and Bakery business until he becomes old enough to assume his duties at the head of national governmental affairs.

Let the Texas Spur do your printing.

OIL MAKES ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE DREAM OF RICHES

Ira Sullivan and L. A. Johnson returned last week from Burkburnett where Ira invested in an oil company. Ira states that oil prospects are most promising at Burkburnett, and one will have a slim chance to lose now by getting into the oil game in that immediate territory. Oil makes many men rich and busts many others. It is a game we do not know how to play, but we are beginning to dream constantly of sudden and great riches—and this dream, we believe, is being shared with thousands of people in every walk of life. However, our sober calculations lead us to the decision that when we put our money in the oil game to "kiss it good-by," just as we would in placing the same amount on one throw of the dice. The bones may roll a "natural" and then it may be "craps" the first throw.

WOMEN MUST PAY POLL TAX BEFORE JAN. 31ST TO VOTE

The law requires women to pay a poll tax before the first day of February, 1919, in order to vote in the elections to be held during the year. Sheriff Barber has made arrangements with each of the Spur banks to accept orders from women for the payment of this tax, and those women who desire to vote and will not have an opportunity to go to Dickens before the first of February to pay the tax, should call in at the bank at once and leave the required one dollar and seventy five cents for the privilege of voting. Those who fail to pay the required tax will be deprived of the voting privilege, and a vote on the prohibition question will probably be had this year.

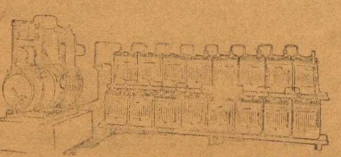
R. A.'S. WILL MEET SUNDAY AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

We are so thankful that after a long extension of our R. A. that God has left a few of our boys to meet again at the same place, First Baptist Church, at two o'clock every Sunday evening. Our subject Sunday will be "Something to Build." Scripture lesson I Cor. 15-5.8. We ask that every boy from eleven to eighteen years of age, please don't forget the time and place. We cordially invite our mothers and fathers to visit us, and don't forget to pray for us and the cause for which we meet.—Mrs. Fair.

H. Perry made a trip to Crosbyton Monday to meet his wife and children who were returning from an extended visit with relatives in New Mexico.

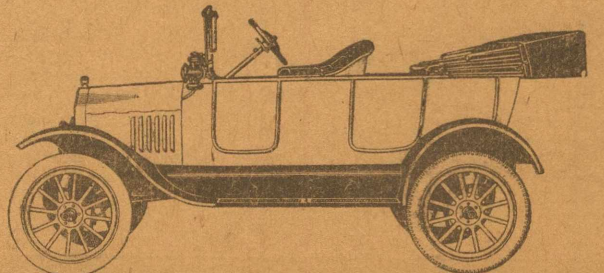
Mr. Larity, of Arizona, is in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. L.H. Perry and family.

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.

DELCO-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

Genuine Ford Parts For Sale

Goodyear Casings



Racine Casings

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

W. F. GODFREY, Dealer
Spur, Texas.

WILL IT PAY YOU TO

BUY GROCERIES AT THE SPOT CASH?

Read The Prices Quoted Below and Decide it For Yourself.

8 Lbs. Best Pink Beans	\$1.00
8 Lbs. Pinto Beans	- 1.00
8 Lbs. Best Rice	- - 1.00
1 2-Gallon Jar Kraut	- 1.50

1 Gallon Pickles for	\$1.00
5 Can Cooking Salmon	1.00
8 Cans Good Hominy	1.00
7 Cans No. 2 Tomatoes	1.05

SPOT CASH GROCERY STORE

SPUR, TEXAS

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FOUR ISSUES ONE MONTH

Friday, January 17th, 1919.

RIPPLES OF LOST LAKE.

Christmas came upon us with all of its joys and sorrows. During the holidays we all had to stay in doors most of the time on account of the snow being on the ground. We did not have the usual Christmas frolics on account of bad weather.

Many of our farmers have taken advantage of the seasons to break land in order to get full benefit of the winter rainfall.

Since the Bad Boy made his last appearance in print our community has undergone a great change, personally. Messrs. Gilmore and the Boland Bros.

came home some time ago from their wanderings in Oklahoma. From the way they talk they are willing to stay with Kent county.

Mr. Dave Been has rented out his farm to Kelts Williams and has moved to Coleman county. We hate to lose our good neighbors, but our loss is another's gain.

We have also lost Messrs. Lee Russell and Bud Benson. Russell went to Callihan and Bud to Stonewall. We hate to give them up but as both of said gentlemen have drunk of the waters of Duck Creek, we expect them to return to us in the future—for when a person drinks of the waters of Duck Creek he just can't stay away always.

Sergent John Gardner, of the Cavalry Troop of Spur, spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Clara Hardin.

Some days past Mr. B. J. Kellet was called to Eastland county to the bedside of his father who was dangerously ill with pneumonia. The last word from the sick one was to the effect that he was resting well. We hope soon to hear of his recovery.

We have some new neighbors. They

are occupying the Moreland house formerly occupied by Bud Janson. On account of timidity on the part of Bad Boy he has failed to learn their names.

On account of bad weather Rev. Luther Bilberry failed to fill his regular appointment. If the weather will permit, Rev. James Harris will fill his regular appointment here next Sunday.

The new year was ushered in to us with sorrow, on account of the illness and death of our neighbor, Mrs. Kate Parks. The deceased was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bond of Girard. She was taken sick on the 11th of December with the flu which developed into pneumonia, and on the 30th of December at 1:30 the Angel of Death came to claim her spirit. Her mother and father were at her bedside in the last sad hour. Her husband and the two little ones were on a sick bed with the flu, and were unable to view the loved one in the hour of death. The subject of this sketch was twenty four years old and was a loyal Christian and a true friend to all who knew her. She had been a member of the Baptist church for a number of years. She united with the church at this place during our summer revival. We hated to give her up, but our Heavenly Father knew best. Her remains were laid to rest in the Girard cemetery at 5:30 o'clock, December 31st, Rev. M. L. Hardin conducting the funeral service. On account of the severe cold weather, her husband, children and mother, who were also sick, were unable to attend the funeral. Loved ones, it was indeed sad. Look to Him who is able to give comfort and He will give thee grace to bear the sorrow of her departure.

January 2nd Sam Yandell and family arrived from Oklahoma. They had been gone since the 1st of October.

They started home in a Ford, but the bad weather caused them to house the car and come home on the train. We were glad to welcome them home, but their home coming brought sadness, for they left behind them their little Bessie, sleeping in the silent City of the Dead. She was taken with the flu the last of November, afterwards running into meningitis, and November 29th she was called heavenwards to abide in the land of eternal bliss, where pain and death is unknown. Those who knew her loved her, and her little smiling face will be missed by playmates as well as loved ones. Her life budded on earth to bloom in heaven. Her sojourn with us was seven years and a few months. Dear parents and brothers and sister, we point you to the heavenly land where dwelleth little Bessie:

Beautiful hands at the gateway to-night,
Faces all shining with radiant light.
Beautiful hands of the little one, see
Baby voice calling, oh mother to thee,
Rosey cheeked darling, the light of the home,
Taken so early is beckoning, come.

Death is abroad in our land and has claimed several of our friends as well as loved ones, and to all the bereaved ones we extend our sympathy, pointing them to Him that heals all sorrows.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gardner, of Mexia, Limestone county, are visiting in the home of their daughter, Mrs. Clara Hardin.

Mr. Alf Parks and children have been moved to the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Tom Bond. We hope he and the little ones will soon be up. Mrs. Bond was taken sick while waiting on her daughter, Mrs. Parks. We hope she, too, will soon be up.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Nettie Sikes. This week the attendance has

increased considerably.

Mr. Ed Vaughn, formerly of this place but now living near Jayton, was over to buy wood. He says he can't afford to be cold.

Quite a number of our neighbors have made their midweek trip to town, some to get the mail and some to buy feed to get ready to start to farming.

From what the writer can find out a large acreage will be planted in feed here.

Mr. Editor, the Bad Boy is like some of the animals. He dens up in the winter time and does not get out unless the weather is good, so he does not have much news to write, but as soon as the weather gets good he will do better as a correspondent.

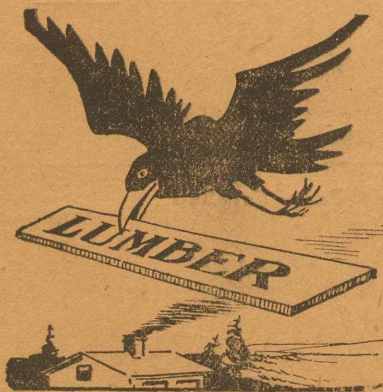
BAD BOY.

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. O. W. LODGE OF SPUR TO INSTALL OFFICERS SATURDAY

The members of the W. O. W. Lodge are requested to meet at the Hall Saturday night, January 18th, for the purpose of electing and installing officers.—F. W. Jennings, Clerk.

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



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

SEEDS—Over 500 Varieties.
POULTRY SUPPLIES—Incubators.
We can fill your order for any 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.

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN

The Little Pullman Hamberger Stand is back on the corner and we want you to know that we are still putting out those Good Juicy Hambergers at Ten Cents Each. It is the place to get a cup of coffee worth your while. This stand is run by the same Company that formerly operated it.

Come to see us often

SILVER SPURS.

(By Spruce Signal)

"As blossoming time, that from the seedness the bare fallow brings To teeming fision."—Shak.

Hope Elan was a very busy woman: every day she would make trips out into the country, never going in the same direction; she met the farmers and ranchmen on their own grounds, talking with them of their needs, ventures, ambitions, and gave financial help in worthy undertakings and risks.

She gleaned impetus toward improvement. Farmers began to regard her as something worth while, set apart from whom special things were expected.

The girl found, as a whole, the farmer class of men absolutely honest.

If they failed to pay they deserved sympathy rather than censure. If he failed an obligation it was owing to the season—a good reason—and not dishonest.

A farmer came into the office one day in July to see about a loan, to build a five room bungalow on his farm.

"I want a decent house to live in" he explained. "I don't mind working hard to help raise cotton to clothe the people, food and feed for man and stock, but it's hell to live in a shack while men who work no harder than I do have mansions.

Mary and the kids say they had rather live in an attic in some city—if we had a comfortable house she and the kids would be satisfied. I could work with a better heart.

Do you think you could help me? What are your terms?

"If anyone on God's earth needs a happy home, it's you farmers—that clothe and feed us."

"Thank you, Miss Elan."

"I wish it was possible for me to take the Panhandle of Texas, and shake the state until the lumber piled up in the lumber yards would scatter sufficient to land lumber on every farm; to erect houses and barns that are needed."

She arose from her desk. Mr. Atole can find out what you need. You can make fall payments—November. If you sell the farm our contract calls for money due on the buildings out of money received for the land.

"That suits me, and Mary and the kids sure will be tickled."

"This is a good time for me to take the day off, she said to her secretary. Mr. Atole told the editor business men were tyrants—guess it's because they stay indoors while the women gad about."

She loved to motor on the gravel highway that led to the town of Dickens, drive around the court house square, then north. The last time she had gone east to the civic beauty spot of Dickens—a spring which was a mile out on the edge of the breaks—a crystal stream of water flowing over a fall into a horseshoe basin, the stream then flowing into canyon, ravine. Feathery ferns grew in the banks about the spring.

A recreation ground where many found diversion and amusement.

The car sped on up the hill, north, then the driver stopped at a gate. She left her roadster and on foot she proceeded on and up. It was a high mountain peak above and higher than the rest. She did not know the local name for it, so christened it Pilot Knob. The girl sat there some time and said aloud: "Old knob, you've been here some time." Picking up small rock, tossed them far out and then pulled off cedar twigs, crushing them between her gloved fingers to extract the fragrance of its wood, which Hope loved to inhale. "Um, you smell like my cedar chest. Now I'd love to be here at night, see Dickens and Spur lit up like twin stars at each point of Moon Valley. Why, that is what they are—guiding stars of this valley—just like twin sisters—and the farm houses lit up would look like teeny stars. Wonder if daddy was ever up here? Of course he was and then he was dressed in cowboy style just like a picture he has. Her hand fell caressingly on the ground. Perhaps he stood here. Tears filled her eyes—she was homesick. She shook with sobs. "Daddy," she moaned "your Hope wants to see you." Drying her eyes she knelt by one of the miniature cedars and prayed for strength to hold out and succeed in her mission. "Daddy, I am glad the voices kept saying 'go west'—it was to make me useful—get closer to nature and commune with God."

Turning about she ran down the hill on to the road and climbed into the car.

She drove on; then turning into a

road west, passed fine farms in the sandy, shinnery country; fields of cotton, maize, corn, sorghum and fine orchards. Stopping at a farm house, she inquired if she could buy some peaches and plums. The lady led the way to the orchard. "I am glad you came" pulling off a delicious peach gave it to her visitor. "Husband took a load of peaches to the plains this morning." A rooster crowed before the door. Continuing to gather the peaches and filling a basket. "I told John some one was coming—here is a fine juicy one."

"Would you like to buy a bushel of these plums?"

"Oh, yes. I can't use all of them, but I know a lady who would be delighted to get them."

"Don't you stay at home?"

"No, my home is in New York. I stay at the Spur Inn."

"Then, you are Miss Elan?"

Hope nodded and sank down on the deep sandy ground beneath the plum tree.

"Please shake the tree. I will take all that falls."

The lady shook it vigorously. Plums rained down on and about Hope. She filled her mouth with plums, then took up a handful of sand, let it trickle through her fingers. This is jollier than driving on Broadway, she said.

She looked at her wrist watch, jumped up—"my, how late! I must hurry. I will come back again." Paying for the fruit. "If you'd put an ad in the Moon Valley News your husband would not have to take his fruit to the plains."

"He should be in his crop today, but you see how the trees are—full of ripe peaches and plums and we have grapes too."

"Let me put in an ad for you. If farmers would only put in ads when they have stock, chickens, hogs, feed or fruit to sell they would get a better price."

"Well, if you will."

"It will be a pleasure."

When she entered the door, Aurel Atole looked up and smiled. "You missed the real, real article today."

"Who, what was it?"

"A cucumber man." Hope laughed.

"A what?" almost falling into her chair with fatigue.

"A fellow with lots of money, from Houston, he wants to build a pickle factory, will need cucumbers, vegetables of all kinds."

"A factory is what is needed. They mean pay rolls for town and country."

(Continued.)

A GOOD DAY'S HAUL.

'Twas the first day of November,
And the snow lay everywhere;
Oh, well do I remember
That awful din of battle in the air.

That morning the general had said:
"Boys, make a good haul today!"
Now, many of our boys lay dead,
And the time was passing away.

Oh how inspiring it was to see
A soldier with the nerve to say:
"Boys, follow me! follow me!
And we'll make a good haul today."

Thru the thickest of the fight he led,
Till at last the battle was o'er.
"They are ours" the captain said,
"Ten thousand prisoners or more."

"Ten thousand prisoners are ours,"
In a message we heard the captain say;

The answer came back in a few hours
"Boys, you made a good haul today!"
—Contributed.

WORK MULES FOR SALE

Or will trade for stock cattle. Also some good Jersey cows to sell for cash—A. B. Morgan, Spur, Texas 9-4tp

Best Lump Coal

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

P. H. MILLER, SPUR, TEXAS

TEACHER WANTED.

An assistant teacher wanted for Bonds Chapel School, Kent county. Good salary. Apply at once.—M. M. Young, Girard, Texas.

HONOR ROLL OF SPUR SCHOOLS.

During the last month the following pupils made not less than 90 per cent. on any subject, department included, and deserve a place on the School Honor Roll.

Eleventh Grade.—None.

Tenth Grade.—Birdie Mae Allday.

Ninth Grade.—None.

Eighth Grade.—None.

Seventh Grade.—None.

Sixth Grade.—Ruby Vernon, Joe Potts, Barrow Chapman.

Fifth Grade.—John Albin, Horace Hyatt, Joe Bailey Chapman, Addie Joe Addington, Ruby Love.

Fourth Grade.—Zelma Lee.

Third Grade.—Elizabeth Harkey, Zena May Lee, Edith McCulloch, Nina Morgan, Dorothy Williams, R. K. Baker, Curtis Bryan, Hardy Mecom.

Second Grade.—Nellie Gog, Ewing Cates, Sam Clemmons, Hub Hyatt.

First Grade.—Elise Brothers, Dorothy Fite, Lucy Gardener, Leonora Liz-enby, Curtis Harkey, Jack Hindman, Morril Morgan, John Lee, Sam Ver-non.

\$20.00 REWARD.

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, un-branded. \$20.00 reward for their return to T. A. Randleman, Spur, Texas. 3-2tpf

NOTICE.

Having purchased the dental equipment of the late Dr. M. L. Pierce, I am located at his former offices for the purpose of the general practice of dentistry.—A. L. Brasher, Dentist.

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.

TIMELY HINTS TO THE FARMERS OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY

If you had a fifty dollar bill not in use, would you leave it lying out in some corner of the field until you needed it? Then be sure you are not leaving your farm machinery out this way, exposed to the weather.

If you are cultivating hill side land and it is washing or likely to wash, now is the time to terrace it. It can be done easily and cheaply. We would be glad to help any man make a terracing outfit which can be pulled by a two-horse team. If you are in doubt as to the value of terracing in this section, see any man who has had terracing done in this country.

Within the next sixty days your orchard should be pruned, cultivated shallow and all dead trees replaced. See that your young trees are protected from the rabbits until the green things begin to appear.

Why not start your underground silo? They are real feed preservers and are past the experimental stage. If the feed wasted in this county in 1914 should have been put in silos, the drouth would not have caused such a hardship.

Do not feed cake too heavily to the range cattle. When too much is fed, instead of nourishing it overworks certain organs trying to throw off the excess of protein. To avoid this, feed hay one day and cake the next, or mixed, not feeding over two pounds of cake a day for any length of time.

So far this fall and winter we have not heard of an animal dying with blackleg. The only way to retain this record is by vaccinating every calf between the ages of six months to two years. When germ free vaccine is used, one vaccination immunizes them. In using other vaccines, they should be vaccinated spring and fall.—G. L. Crawford, County Agent, Dickens county, Texas.

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

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.

The following prices will prevail on all cars stored in our Garage, effective January 1st

One Night Only - - 25c
One Week - - - 1.00
One Month - - - 3.00

No charge will be made for cars left through the day unless same is carried over night.

Citizens Garage and Machine Shop

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

WE BUY EVERYTHING

AND SELL EVERYTHING WE BUY AT THE

Racket and Second Hand Store

J. P. WILKES, Proprietor

The Place to Buy

The Place to Sell

LETTER FROM CORPORAL EARL HARKEY TO HIS HOME FOLKS

France, Nov. 24th, 1918.
Mr. J. D. Harkey, Dickens, Texas.

Dear Dad and all:—This being the first chance to write you and give an account of where we have been and what we are doing. We went on the Metz front in the early part of August; were there near two months; were in the St. Mecheal drive where the 90th division gave the Boche their hard hit. I never realized what war was until we were there. But I soon learned what it was. We were located about six or seven miles behind the lines and the second morning the Dutch began shelling with their six-inch guns; and believe me, they can hit where they look. We were under shell fire there nearly two months when we started back for a rest behind the lines. We were ordered to the Verdun sector before we got this said rest; and I had never seen any front until I saw the latter—all a fellow needed was a prayer-book and a steel helmet for big shells were as thick as H—. I can't explain what a big shell will do for a fellow or a bunch of Greeks, but they are loaded with high explosives and when they hit, believe me, it puts the fear in a fellow, for sharpnel flies every direction. I have seen shells blow horses, wagons, men into very small pieces. I thought many times the next shell had my name on it, but I guess Fritz didn't have my address. I saw dead Germans here on this front as thick as flies. They were trying to keep the Yanks from crossing the Meuse river, but the boys wouldn't stop for their machine guns. I have shot every make of German rifles and it is a good one too, but the U. S. Springfield for me. Also shot the French automatic rifle; it has clips of 18 rounds and is fast. I have been repairing trucks, but believe me, a fellow can't keep his mind on on his bus when those big shells are falling all around him. Besides that, going up on the front after trucks that are broken down is a great job if a fellow doesn't weaken.

But it is all over now; the only battle we have is with these French cooties. They are as large as grasshopper. I will give you the name of the town we are in now, 'Sassey Sur Muese, located on the Muese river. The Germans were here on the 9th. We move up into Belgium tomorrow and the towns up there haven't been shot to pieces; lots of civilian people are there. They treat the American boys like Lords, so you can imagine how glad we are to move on, for shelter has been an object with us. It has not rained a drop since the big guns quit firing, so it isn't so bad even if it is cold. Roy is yet in school but am expecting him back with the Company soon. Our conversation would be easy for you to guess now for everybody is crazy to come home. Don't know how long they will hold us over here, but am sure the 90th Division will see the Rhine. I am enclosing you Christmas present, one mark German money. Some class to this money, ha!

Emery Woods is here in the same town with me; he is a good fellow.

Well, dad, guess you will be tired of this by now. Praying to come home at an early date and that all are well, with love to all and a happy Christmas. Your son,

CORP. EARL J. HARKEY.

HOW TO TREAT HORSES AND CATTLE WITH THE EAR TICK

The Bureau of Animal Industry has found a very satisfactory method of treating animals infested with ear tick.

Mix two parts by volume of ordinary commercial pine tar; one part by volume of cotton seed oil. Mixing the ingredients, add the cotton seed oil to the pine tar, and stir until a uniformly smooth mixture is obtained. When the weather is cold, warm before mixing, but do not heat. If the ear is full of ticks, take a piece of wire and use as a probe in loosening up the mass of ticks and ear wax. Then inject about one half ounce of the mixture in each ear, being sure that it all penetrates into the ear and does not run out on the skin where the sun will get to it, as it might blister. This not only will destroy the ticks with which it comes in contact, but also prevent reinfection for at least thirty days, and in most cases several months.

G. L. CRAWFORD, Co. Agent.

If you are in the market for second hand plow tools, see T. A. Rogers, Blacksmith, Spur. 10-3tp

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION.

The Commissioners' Court of Dickens County, Texas, will, at its next regular session on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1919, receive proposals from any banking incorporation, association or individual banker in this county as may be desired to be selected as the depository of the funds of the county.

Any banking corporation, association or individual banker in this county desiring to bid, shall deliver to the County Judge on or before the first day of the term of the Commissioners' Court at which the selection of a depository is to be made, a sealed proposal, stating the rate of interest that said banking corporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the funds of the County for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository.

Said bid shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than one-half of one per cent. of the county revenue of the preceeding year as a guarantee of the good faith on the part of the bidder, and that if his bid should be accepted he will enter into a bond hereafter provided and upon the failure of the banking corporation, association or individual banker that may be selected as such depository to give the bond required by law the amount of such certified check shall go to the County as liquidated damages, and the County Judge shall re-advertise for bids.

Witness my hand, this 15th day of January, 1919.

WALTER L. POWELL,
County Judge, Dickens County.

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 "eats" the market affords and will bake the best Victory Bread to be had any where. Call and see when you get hungry.

Sell your fowls at Farmers Wagon Yard. 6-4f

Let the Texas Spur do your printing.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM ELBERT GILPIN, IN FRANCE

Montsec, France, Nov. 26, 1918.

Dear Friend:—It was with pleasure that I received and read your most welcome letter, as news from home is always pleasant, especially when one has been away as long as I have. I came over in July 1917, so you see I have had quite a stay in France, and have seen the war in practically all its phases. But thank God it is over now and peace reigns its blessing in all quarters of the earth, except, of course the final terms the allies will allow Germany to settle on. I went to the front the morning of November 11th, arrived among some of the artillery positions about 9:30 a. m. and everything was quiet as usual and all at once every gun on the front seemed to open out at the same time, and I thought the Germans must be trying to break thru by the intensity of the barrage they were putting over, but promptly at eleven o'clock everything stopped as suddenly as it started an hour or so earlier. It was like the passing of a severe thunder storm. Five minutes later a band in the village of Baullionville played "The Star Spangled Banner," and some one raised "Old Glory," which opened out lazily in the light breeze that was blowing, as much as to say "I have lived in such a manner that I can look everyone square in the eye and tell them to go to—what Sherman said about war." It certainly was a day that I will long remember, although it seems rather lonesome since everything is so quiet; no guns firing, every body is taking it easy, no air raids at night or shells to dodge, no big troop movements except some of the men that are marching into Germany to occupy the Rhine front.

I visited the city of Verdun; it is quite a grand place, especially so when taken under consideration that the German army under the command of the Crown Prince lost 750,000 men trying to take it, and the French army lost 500,000 defending it. It is said that the bones of more than a million



WHEN YOU PAY BY CHECKS.

You get a Receipt in Every Case through the Endorsement of the party to whom the check is made. It is a pretty good thing to have, and saves any question as to whether an account is paid or not. This is only one of the advantages of a bank account; there are many others. If you have no checking account, we would like to have you open one with us. Wont you drop in and talk the matter over.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK
SPUR, TEXAS

men lie bleached in the sun twelve miles north of Verdun. I did not get to go over that part. The village of Montsec is a very small place located beside a high mountain which the Germans fortified heavily in the four years that they held it; but the French lost 55,000 men taking it in 1915, and were then only able to hold it fifteen minutes until they had to fall back. The Yanks took it on September 12th in an hour and thirty five minutes, with practically no casualties.

I could write all night but guess I had better not try to write too much as our regiment is very optimistic about going home at an early date, on account of our seniority over here we think we will get to go home among the first, and I will tell you lots then, as I expect to visit Matador soon after my return.

With best wishes, I am your friend,
ELBERT GILPIN.

DRY LAKE ITEMS.

Church was well attended Sunday. The new Methodist pastor, Brother Anderson, preached. Our Sunday school is also progressing nicely.

Mrs. Tallant, of southeast of Spur, visited her mother, Mrs. James, Sunday.

W. A. Harris and family took dinner with R. T. Dopson and family on Sunday last.

The whole community joins in with sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Allen and Velma in the loss of their daughter and her husband who died in California recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Foreman are the proud parents of a fine boy.

Newt Kidd and family, Jim Smith and family took dinner with C. O. Barley and wife Sunday.

W. C. Barley has gone to Arizona to look for a location. If he finds a location they expect to move about March.

Mr. Roy Albin has moved on the W. C. Barley place.

LONELY GIRL.

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION.
A special examination for Teachers State Certificates of the second and first grade will be held in Dickens, Texas, on Friday and Saturday, January 24th and 25th, 1919.

The same schedule and Text-books will be used that was adopted for the Examinations during the year 1918.

WALTER L. POWELL,
Ex-Officio County Superintendent,
Dickens County, Texas.

See the show Saturday night at the Gem Theatre—worth the money.

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

DRAPER.

Don't the sunshine look good! W. M. Perrin is still very low.

W. L. Thanisch motored to Spur Saturday, but we don't know when he got back.

Spurlin and Miss Fay Dismuke spent Sunday with the Lovell girls.

Ophie and Roy Mimms went to the city of Spur last week.

J. A. Murchison is laping clods of late. He is a scientific farmer, and his farming is up to date.

R. W. Dismuke is wanting to borrow a plow. He says he is going to farming and going at it now. We showed him one we had to loan, and when he looked it over he said that kind of plow always made him sore. He said he could not use a plow unless it had a seat, for when he walked and plowed, the dirt it hurt his feet.

Charlie Perrin has had the Mexico fever for some time. But the recent raid of Villa has cooled him down some, and we think another raid by them will cure him entirely.

T. L. Conway's baby is very sick at this writing.

Charlie Perrin and family went to Spur Monday.

J. A. Legg went to Spur a short time ago and got snow bound. He stayed several days in Spur, and now the Spurites say they know why they get so much north wind.

Married—Mr. Jim Jenkins and Miss Lee Dismuke were married last Sunday.

Mr. W. M. Perrin is still very sick. Mr. T. L. Conway's baby has been very sick with pneumonia, but is reported better.

W. L. Thanisch went to Spur Friday with cotton.

Fred Jackson spent Saturday night with Alfred Jackson.

W. D. Thacker put in last week hauling cotton to Spur.

R. W. Dismuke moved to the Dowdy place north of the city, last Saturday.

The bridge crew have pitched their tents on the banks of the little Croton and we presume they are going to build a bridge at that place. We understand they will complete the bridge work to the county line. This is a part of the road work that sure is needed, as some of the creeks are almost impassable.

Mrs. Bessie Hobson is reported very sick. She has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thacker, for several days, and it is feared she has contracted the flu.

RAMBLING BILL.

E. N. Brown, A. V. Womack and J. F. Moore, of the McAdoo country, were in Spur Wednesday and Thursday. They are three whole-souled, liberal gentlemen, and we are always glad to see them.

A FEW THINGS YOU MIGHT NEED

Exquisite Toilet Articles

A Beautiful Line of Stationery

Best Line Toilet Soaps

Good Flashlights

Tinted Glasses and Goggles

Combs and Brushes of all kinds

Good Razors

Lux

Rit

The Best of Service

COME AND SEE

CITY DRUG STORE

Low Prices are Doing the Work

LOVE DRY GOODS COMPANY'S Great January Pre-Inventory Cut Price Sale

Has been the greatest success of any sale in our history. We are going to make January the largest January sales since we have been in business. We are saving you dollars upon dollars. You can't buy anything here without saving yourself a nice sum of cash. This year, above all years, you should start out on cash buying; there is no grounds for misunderstanding, don't have to pay for bad accounts or mistakes, or over-charges. You can run yourself on half if you trade with the Love Dry Goods Co. for cash during 1919. The very price bottom has dropped out of mens suits, overcoats, ladies cloaks, suits, skirts. We will sell you a strictly high grade ladies cloak, our regular \$20.00 kind, for \$11.95; a mens all wool overcoat worth \$18.00 for \$9.95; a high grade hand made suit for \$17.45. Why pay \$25.00? See us for the greatest shoe values on earth, and mens work clothes, corduroy, moleskin, khaki, the can't rip or best kind, none as good---undisputable fact, prices lower than cheap makes. See us for what ever you want. We are cleaning up and doing the job right. Best get busy. Hurry up and get some of these bargains you won't see again soon.

The Cash House

Love Dry Goods Co.

Trade for Cash 1919

ESPEULA.

Sunday school met Sunday, January 12th, for the first time in the new year, with a large attendance, after which Rev. Jones delivered a good sermon.

J. M. Aston and family, from Dry Lake, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Miller Sunday.

Mrs. Malcom has been reported quite sick, but is now improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude James entertained the young folks with a candy pulling Saturday evening. Those who attended reported an excellent time.

Mrs. Pritchett, of Soldier Mound, has been spending the last two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Newt Henson visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Carlton, at Wilson Draw Sunday. They were accompanied home by her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brinnell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Karr Sunday.

School is progressing very nicely under the management of Miss Lila Garrett and Eunice Farmer, two very prominent young ladies whom we hope to keep for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Carr visited in the Soldier Mound country Sunday.

J. W. Jennings and family spent a few hours of pleasure at Rock House Springs Sunday afternoon.

Mesdames Dopson and Rodgers, of Dry Lake, visited Mrs. W. F. Foreman Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Pritchett and little Nelta Louise, also D. E. Thomas from Soldier Mound, visited at the home of R. E. Thomas Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Morgan and family are taking the serum treatment for the flu.

Wonder what attraction there is at Espeula for Mr. Homer McBride? Ask J. R. Karr. Perhaps he can tell.

We are glad to welcome M. C. Hob-

son and family back to our community.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Thomas are keeping the school teachers during the illness of Mrs. W. A. Smith. We've been told that it is almost impossible for Mrs. Thomas to cook enough "Red Beans."

Mr. Sim Stephens had quite a broad smile on his face Sunday. Wonder why? Ask Stella.

Mrs. Beard, of Petersburg, visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Miller, last week.

Messrs. Selmon and Foster are very busy hauling cake for S. M. S. Ranch.

We are glad to state that Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith have recovered from the "flu" and no new cases in our neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Foreman have a new son at their home.

R. E. Thomas made a flying trip to Petersburg last week, and reports the roads in a bad condition.

Hubert Karr and Nolon Shockley have been breaking record as trappers this week.

Mrs. Luther Karr spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. W. F. Foreman.

Well, as I am waiting for the prince I will sign myself

SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Mrs. J. H. Grace was carried to the city of Stamford this week to visit relatives while convalescing from her recent illness. Dr. Grace accompanied Mrs. Grace to Stamford.

Nice five room residence with good well of water with comparatively no gyp, in Spur for sale., good garage, barn, storm house and other out-houses, situated near school house in splendid residence part of town, over \$1,500 of improvements. Quite an ideal home for small family. Will take \$600 down, balance in reasonable time payments. For further information call on E. J. Cowan, Spur. 9-1f

FRIDAY AFTERNOON CLUB MET AND ELECTED NEW OFFICERS

The Friday Afternoon Club held a business session last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. E. Manning, new officers for the ensuing year being elected as follows: Mrs. M. E. Manning president; Mrs. C. L. Love, vice-president; Mrs. E. C. Edmonds, secretary and treasurer; and Mrs. Oran McClure, reporter.

At the close of the business session delightful refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mebane cotton seed for sale.—G. W. Chancellor, two miles north of Spur. 6tf

County Commissioner L. G. Crabtree came in from Croton Friday morning and in shaking hands with him he left a big dollar and a half in our hand for a renewal subscription to the Texas Spur. L. G. Crabtree is there with the goods, anywhere you find him.

\$5.00 REWARD.

One 3 year old gray filly, no brand, heavy bone, blind teeth knots on head. 18 year old sorrel mare, no brand, bad wire scars on front arm and one on foot, lame hind foot caused by ring bone.—Chas. Conatser, Spur. 1tp

Mrs. Will Walker, who has been very sick the past several weeks, suffering of influenza and pneumonia, is now improving, we are glad to note.

We want to buy your hides and furs and sell you your feed.—Farmers Wagon Yard. 6tf

A fine boy came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Busby Friday of last week and will continue to reside with them until mature years and qualifications call him to fill a place among

the leading citizens of our great country.

FOR SALE.

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

Dr. Blackwell returned last week to his home in Dickens, having received his discharge from further military service.

Miss Mable Van Leer returned this week from Fort Worth and has accepted a position with the Spur National Bank.

This week we unavoidably had to leave out many personal items, as well as letters from soldiers and the conclusion of "The Fourth Wise Man."

However, these will appear next week.

Raldo Newman was here from his ranch one day this week.

Miss May Maple returned last week from Crosbyton where she has been employed as telephone operator.

J. W. Hunter and family, who left Spur last year, and after wandering over parts of Oklahoma, Arkansas and other states, returned last week to Spur and will again make their home here. Mr. Hunter will farm on the Al Sullivan place on Duck Creek. The old saying that they all come back is being proven true.

Earyl Senning, Forrest Squyres and Jim Ed Hall have returned home.

--Poultry Prices--

HENS, Per lb., 18c

STAGS, Per lb., 16c

FRYERS, Per lb., 20c

HEAVY TURKEYS, Per lb., 19c

The Farmers Wagon Yard

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 disposition to appropriate wood wherever it may be found, no matter to whom it belongs. This must be 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.

CLAIREMONT NEWS.

Horace Johns spent several days in Snyder this week.

Lewis Huckleberry, Erwin Stricklin, Henry Evans, Big Tree Smith, of the Smith Ranch eight miles west of the town, spent several hours here Saturday.

Evelyn Fox, of Jayton, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Eva and Ione McFall spent Saturday in the city.

Virgil Gee spent Sunday with his many friends here.

Jene Waggoner, of Girard, made a flying trip to Clairemont Thursday.

Mrs. C. Morris is visiting Mrs. J. W. Waggoner, of Girard, this week.

Rufus Duke, of DeLeon, made a call here Thursday.

Carlos McCombs was in Jayton on business Friday.

Misses Ides Glenn and Jewel Byrd, from Cedar Bayou, were visiting relatives and friends here Saturday.

Dick Sampson, of several miles to the north of town, spent Saturday here.

Nonnie and Rome Rodgers were on the streets Friday.

Miss Faye Hart is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gee and family this week.

Miss Bernice Taylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bert Jay, for a while.

Herman Morgan called at the Federal building Sunday.

Henry Sowell and J. Jordan were in town Thursday on business.

Tom Owen, from Red Mud, was here this week.

Jim Jay, from Girard, was in town Monday.

Judge Vardiman, Horace Johns and Carlos McCombs made a flying trip to Jayton Monday.

Leonard Dodson, of several miles south of town, did trading here this week.

Mrs. Pearl McCombs and children returned Saturday after spending sev-

eral days with her mother, Mrs. Hagins, near Jayton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Fox visited their friends at 24-Ranch Sunday.

Sam Johnston, who has been with Uncle Sam's forces overseas, returned to his home here Friday.

Miss Marie Taylor spent the week end with her brother, of several miles east of town.

Mr. John Wade made a call in town Sunday.

Hallye McCombs, from Pirkle, was visiting friends here the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Goodall, Miss Ilva Deavers and Miss Anna Hull made a flying trip to Girard Sunday.

Berry Hart was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jay and children were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Taylor and child made a business trip to town this week.

Miss Jen Adams, primary teacher of our school, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives near Girard.

The dance at Mrs. Taylor's was enjoyed by all who attended Wednesday night.

Edgar Tatom let the young folks enjoy themselves with a dance at his home Saturday night.

Misses Jen Adams, Ilva Deavers and Bernice Taylor, Messrs. Carlos McCombs, Nonnie and Rome Rodgers, Berry Hart and R. I. Goodall, and Sam Johnston attended the dance at Mr. Gee's Friday night.

Singing Sunday night was enjoyed by the young people.

Clem Haywood was in town shopping Monday.

Mr. Sam Johnston, who has been overseas serving his country in the flying corps or several months, has received an honorable discharge and returned to Clairemont. We are glad to welcome him back. This is the first one of our boys to return.

Mr. Jim Schuessler transacted business in the city Monday.

Miss Marie Taylor entertained with a forty two party Saturday night, honoring her cousin, Sam Johnston, who has just returned from overseas.

Tom Owens, of Red Mud, was here this week attending commissioners court, he having been elected as one of the four commissioners in the recent election.

O. M. Beadle and friends, from Girard, were in town Monday on business.

Bill Aaron was in town one day this week on business.

Horace Shipp, Jack George, Nonnie and Rome Rodgers, of several miles north of town, did trading here Monday.

Mr. Stanley and son are hauling wood this week for Mrs. Glenn.

Joe and Jene Earnest, of Jayton, made a flying trip to Clairemont on Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Ward was visiting relatives in town Monday.

Jene Cuteman, of the Hart Ranch, was in town trading Monday.

Dr. McLauray was called to Mr. T. F. Hunter's Monday, Mr. Hunter having a light case of the flu.

Henry Moreland, of Jayton, was in town Monday.

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

GILPIN.

Misses Marie Willis and Audrey Tatum are still chums.

We can detect no change in Mr. Walter Drigger and Miss Mattie Hagins.

Messrs. Rayfield Tatum, Adrien Bennett, Rip Taylor, Lonnie Arnold, Emmett Hagins, Jesse Willis are now candidates for matrimony.

Misses Lillian and Frank Smelser

and Mattie Hagins are taking music lessons by our primary teacher, Miss Miller.

We see no change whatever in Mr. Jesse Hagins and Miss Emma Tallent.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Hagins have returned from Hamlin and are now ready to begin farming.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thomas and family, Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Bennett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Thomas and family and others who have been off picking cotton for the past several months have returned to their homes and are now preparing to make that bumper crop mother nature promised the Gilpin folks several years ago.

Farmers are anxious to go to plowing, but the ground is still too wet. Wheat is looking very well, considering its chance.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bennett and baby, of Seymour, visited his parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Bennett Wednesday and Thursday.

Little Olan Hagins, who has been quite sick, is now on his way to recovery.

Our school taught by Prof. Smelser and Miss Miller of Spur, is progressing nicely.

Little Miss Elsie Parnell has been on the sick list but is now up and about.

A letter to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Arnold, from their son, Pat, states that he expects to be at home pretty soon, therefore we have been watch-

ing the train for the past week for his return. We are proud of Pat and are anxious to see him and hear him tell about the things he has seen and heard in France. Hurry up Pat!

Messrs. P. E. Hagins, B. McNerlin and D. G. Simmons made a business trip to Dickens Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Carlisle, of Girard, visited their parents, Grandpa and Grandma Carlisle, Sunday.

Miss Audrey Tatum has a new organ and we are expecting a new organist in our midst pretty soon.

We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Jennie Hobson who have recently moved out of our community. We are going to miss them. The Lifters are going to miss them a great deal, and if some of the Leainers don't look pretty sharp they will be drafted in to help boost a little.

There's more news but father is killing hogs and calling for help, so that means he needs—School Girl.

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

LOST—Hand-bag containing dress, shoes, etc. and letters addressed to Miss Francis Clark. Lost between Spur and Highway school house. Return to N. Q. Brannen.

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

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