



**THE MERKEL MAIL**

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Advertising Rates On Application.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., are classed as advertising, and will be charged for at 1c per word.

**PERSONALS**

Tom Largent was in Fort Worth on business the latter part of last week. Mr. Oliver Webb of Clyde has been a guest in the S. L. Grayson home this week.

To enter Schreiner Institute, A. J. Tucker left Monday morning for Kerrville.

Mrs. Noel Moore and son, Wayne Hutson, are visiting J. S. Hutson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Woods spent Sunday with relatives at Kent in Culberson county.

Miss Martha Bird expects to leave Saturday for Graham where she teaches again this year.

Supt. Roger A. Burgess and Mrs. Burgess returned Monday from a week-end visit to Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Shepard of Dallas are spending the week with his mother and other relatives here.

Mrs. Vernon Simpson and children have returned to Breckenridge after a visit in the J. S. Thomas home.

Miss Maymie Webb of Clyde visited her sister, Lena Webb, and Altie Grayson the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hamblen of Sweetwater, returned Wednesday from Wills Point where they had been to see their mother, who is ill. The latter is reported improved now.

Walter Leach and family moved to Abilene on the first of September, being located at 268 Highland. Mr. Leach has been working over a year in the depot ticket office at Abilene, but had previously retained his residence here. Merkel generally regrets to lose these estimable citizens.

**LOCAL BRIEFS.**

The protracted rainy spell has interfered with the work of remodeling the Laney building where Mack Fowler will open a modern cafe at an early date. Mack said Thursday morning that it would be sometime next week before he could start business.

The first of the week Miss Vergie Turner was added to the book-keeping force of the Farmers State bank. Miss Turner has had considerable experience in this department of banking, having served with the First National bank at Clint, Texas, for five years.

A new face is noted in the sales force of the Max Mellinger store with the arrival on Monday of James F. McKelvey, formerly in the employ of M. Rosewasser at Memphis, Texas, the latter a nephew of Max Mellinger.

The J. M. Johnson No. 1 on the W. D. Swann place came in on Wednesday of last week, with an estimated production of about 100 barrels. They have shut down temporarily to put the well on the pump.

**BRUCE BARTON**

(Continued from Page One)  
 We do not know whether Satan is to be regarded as a personality or as an impersonalization of an inner experience. The temptation is more real without him, more akin to our own trials and doubts. With him or without him, however, the meaning of the experience is clear. This is its meaning; the day of supreme assurance had passed; the day of fearful misgivings had come.

What man of outstanding genius has ever been allowed to escape these trials and doubts? For how many days and weeks do you think the soul of Lincoln must have been tortured? Inside himself he felt his power, but where and when would opportunity come? Must he forever ride the country circuit, and sit in a dingy office settling a community's petty disputes?

Had he perhaps mistaken the inner message? Was he, after all, only a common fellow—a fair country lawyer and a good teller of jokes? Those who rode with Lincoln on the circuit testify to his terrifying moods of silence. What solemn thoughts besieged him in those silences? What fear of failure? What futile rebellion at the narrow limits of his life?

Next Week: A Man Comes Out.

**Four Drown**

(Continued from Page One)  
 Tuesday morning by a searching party from Abilene, many of whom had worked the night before in rescuing the husband and father. Among the volunteers who were instrumental in saving the life of Mullens and in finding the bodies of the other four was Homer Patterson of Merkel, who was marooned here.

Had the family stayed in the car, they probably would have escaped, for the car remained on the highway and was watermarked only slightly above the running board.

**Record of Births.**

Boy, to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Rice, Monday, August 29, 1932.

Boy, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kopp, Friday, September 2, 1932.

Boy, to Mr. and Mrs. Claud Stribling, residing west of Trent, Wednesday, September 7, 1932.

Girl, to Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Vessel, residing south of Trent, Thursday, September 8, 1932.

**Will Preach at Noodle.**

W. G. Covert will preach at the Church of Christ at Noodle next Sunday at 11 o'clock. All are invited to be there for Sunday School.

**WOODS-SMITH.**

At 5 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, Mr. George Woods and Miss Emie Smith were united in marriage at the Nazarene parsonage, with Mrs. Ola Bolls, pastor, officiating. These young folks have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy married life.

**Old-Time Accident.**

Dallas, Sept. 5.—Clarence Earl Weatherall, 3, was recovering Monday from an old-fashioned accident. A folding bed folded with young Clarence aboard and smashed his finger.

**Three Brothers Reunited.**

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 8.—After 61 years of separation, three brothers were reunited here. They were Richard Croke, 78, of Dalton; Martin Croke, 71, of Providence, and John S. Croke, of this city.

**Smiths Lead in Hub.**

Boston, Sept. 8.—The Smith family holds possession of the lead over all other families in the 1932 issuance of the Boston directory. A total of 437-254 names were listed in the new edition which was an increase of 7506 names.

The average homemaker, it has been found, spends 70 per cent of her time in the kitchen, walking from two and a half to 11 miles a day, doing three acres of dishes, and carrying 20 tons of water a year.

Gypsies were first found in Greek islands in the fourteenth century.

**Dismisses Grand Jury Till Monday**

Grand jury for the September term of the 42nd district court was empaneled Monday morning by Judge M. S. Long, but the body recessed immediately after organization to observe Labor Day.

M. G. Scott of Trent is foreman of the body, which includes one Merkel man, Roy Hunter, and the following others: E. W. Whittle, Lawn; H. L. Riddle, Ovalo; A. B. Hurt, Wingate; Howard Brown, Blair; L. O. Groves, Tuscola; W. A. Graham, Guion; Harry Ninde, John C. Wise, C. W. Barnes, W. L. Young, Abilene.

Wednesday morning, the date set for the grand jurors to begin deliberations, eight grand jurors were on hand, despite flood conditions. Because of high waters and impassable road conditions, Judge Long dismissed the grand jury until next Monday.

"Be Wise." Consult the Old Owl at Brown's Bargain Store for school supplies.

Standard Typewriter Ribbons 75c each at Merkel Mail office.

**LOCAL BRIEFS.**

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Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Conner, one of Merkel's most loved pioneer couples, on the occasion of their fiftieth wedding anniversary, which was celebrated last Tuesday. They were married in Dallas on Sept. 6, 1882, at which time the bride was visiting her sister there.

**BOYCE THANKS VOTERS.**  
 Kind and Good Friends:  
 I'm deeply grateful for your confidence and trust invested in me as reflected by your wholehearted support in the recent primary. I shall never forget your kindness, and shall at all times so conduct both my private and public life that your confidence and trust shall never be misplaced or betrayed. Were it possible, would like to see each of you and shake your hand and thank you.  
 Never fail to call on me for any service.

Sincerely,  
 C. W. Boyce.  
 (Political Advertising)

The Old Established Bank  
 Cordially Solicits Your Account

**FARMERS AND MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK**  
 MERKEL, TEXAS

DIRECTORS:  
 J. T. Warren, G. F. West, Sam Butman, Sr., Geo. L. Paxton, Booth Warren

**THE RED & WHITE STORES**

**SPECIALS**  
 FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
 SEPTEMBER 9 AND 10

Lettuce head	5c
GREEN BEANS, 2 pounds	15c
ORANGES, dozen	25c
GRAPES Tokays pound	10c
SPUDS, No. 1, 10 pounds	17c
APPLES, Delicious, dozen	19c
SUGAR pure granulated, 10 lbs.	47c
PINEAPPLE, broken, sliced, 2 for	25c
Cherries Red No. 10 can	49c
Pitted No. 2 can 2 for	25c
SOUP, R & W, tomato or vegetable 3 for	25c
CORN, No. 2 can, 2 for	19c
COCOA Hershey's 1-2 lb. can	12c
OATS, B & W glassware	21c
COFFEE Sun Up pound	19c
SOAP, R & W or C. W., 6 for	25c

**FREE** 1 R & W pencil with each 25c purchase of school supplies

CRACKERS, Salad Wafers, 2 pounds 19c  
 BACON sliced pound 19c  
 BOLOGNA SAUSAGE, pound 10c  
 Brick Chili it's fine pound 15c



**THE alarm bell on the switchboard at Miss Freeman's head tinkled as the hands of the clock reached 4 one morning.**

"Operator? Send Dr. Palmer out right away. We live four miles west, you know."

Miss Freeman was ringing the doctor when she noticed a reflection against the sky. The doctor didn't answer. What was wrong? Was that a fire in the north of town? She stepped to the window. That shed by the Black place was on fire. It was out by the road away from the house. It would burn before the firemen could get there.

As she tried to ring the doctor again, Miss Freeman realized that his telephone line had burned. Perhaps a life was in peril. She called a neighbor. No answer. At last a sleepy voice, two blocks down the street, said... "Hullo?"

"Will you call Dr. Palmer, please. His telephone isn't working. An emergency call. The Bamberger home. Four miles west." \*

Miss Freeman smiled at an item in the Hillsdale notes of the local paper the next week:

"Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bamberger are the proud parents of a 9-pound son, born last Friday morning..."

The telephone is ready day or night... in case of fire... to call the doctor... to order a part for a machine... to get the price for eggs... to visit friends.

You can buy few things which cost so little and are worth so much.

\*A true story.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

**C. M. PRESLEY**  
 Jeweler  
 Watches—Diamonds—Silver-ware

Abilene, Texas 209 Pine St.

**YOU WILL FIND ME AT BLUE FRONT GARAGE EARL TEAGUE**  
 Tinner and Plumber  
 Phones Residence 154 Shop 60  
 Satisfaction Guaranteed

**VACATION and HEALTH**  
 AT

**THE CRAZY WATER HOTEL**

MUSIC  
 GOOD FOOD  
 MINERAL BATHS  
 GOLF  
 BEAUTIFUL DRIVES  
 FISHING

Special Vacation Rates

**THE CRAZY WATER HOTEL**  
 MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS

# FIRST LOVIES

by FELIX RIESENBERG

**NINTH INSTALLMENT.**

Synopsis: Johnny Breen, 16 years old, who has spent all his life aboard a Hudson river tugboat plying near New York City, is made motherless by an explosion which sinks the tug and tosses him into the river. He swims and crawls ashore where starts a new and strange life. He is ignorant cannot read, and knows nothing of life in a great city. . . . Beaten and chased by toughs he is rescued by a Jewish family living off the Bowers in the rear of their second-hand clothing store. . . . Here he is openly courted by the young daughter. Breen fights bullies in self-defense . . . and soon is picked up by an unscrupulous manager who cheats him—until "Pug" Malone at the saloon-fight club, attracted to the boy, takes him under his wing. . . . On the other side of the picture are the wealthy Van Horns of Fifth Avenue. There is a Gilbert Van Horn, last of the great family, a bachelor, in whose life is a hidden chapter with his mother's maid—who leaves the home—to be lost in the city life—when Gilbert is accused. . . . It was reported the maid married an old captain of a river tug. . . . rather than return home—and was soon a mother. . . . Under Malone's guardianship young Breen develops fast. . . . "Pug" discovers the boy cannot read—starts him to night school and the world commences to open for Johnny Breen. . . . Malone, an old-timer, is backed in a health-farm venture—taking Breen with him. There they meet and come to know Gilbert Van Horn. John attracts Van Horn, who learns of Breen's mother, named Harriet. Learning John's desire for an engineering course at Columbia University—he advances the money. John comes to know Josephine, Van Horn's ward. Now we find John at school.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.**

John became a driver, or an ass, and finally both. You attempt to impose ideas upon human beings, you show them how to lay a thousand bricks where formerly they only placed half as many in the same space of time. You develop systems of efficiency and mass production, but none of you has the slightest conception of the underlying problems of human life. Does life become more bearable or more productive of happiness? By heaven, we know more about teaching in the kindergarten than we do in the schools of applied science. Science—a great word, John, a word to conjure with, especially when applied. The rigorous application of science to life. Ah, this would lead—"Harboard stopped and looked closely at John. The face of the student was white, drawn. "What would it lead to—" John was eager. "To Christianity, John. To tolerance." When Harboard left, John thought long and earnestly upon the things the older man had criticized. Mentally he was far less able than when he entered the schools of higher learning. Midnight came and John still sat dull-eyed. His pipe had gone out and he neglected his books. The task before him loomed like a mountain of lead. Of a sudden John Breen lost his hold on the job ahead. He tore off his green shade, slipped on his coat, caught his cap and started out of the door, walking down the stairs as if in a trance. Out through the black wicket of the dorms, down the long, wet black-paved avenue, below the naked, windswept arches of the great cathedral rising gaunt and massive against the dull orange of the midnight sky, lit by a billion distant city lamps, reflected downward from the cloudy vault. It was raining and this seemed to fit his mood. On, and on, away from books, away from tasks, and task-masters, and away from his drudging, tending self, he trudged. He turned down Fifth Avenue, and ran easily on the hard gravel, close to the low coping of granite. At Forty-ninth Street he turned east to Third Avenue, and still dogtrotted on toward the south. Policemen flattened in doorways, took him for a home-bound watchman, or night worker, running to escape the rain. As he neared the Bowers, a strange fatigue came over him. He slowed to a walk. Chills seized his frame. His teeth chattered. He began to run

again; pain in his joints filled him with torture. He continued his pace, doggedly, passing below the deep shadow of Cooper Union, where he had spent such marvelous nights, where his soul had glimpsed the big-ness of the universe. For a while he forgot the shooting pains and rushed ahead, wild with sudden desire. It was after one-thirty when he passed the Clothing Emporium. He searched for the name of LIPVITCH in faded letters. He thought of knocking at the door, stopped for a moment, and then in new gilt letters he saw the words, Aaron Levy, Successor, beneath the old sign of the Emporium—New and Second Hand. His bearings were gone. Where was Channon Lipvitch? Where was he? Now the city was driving him back again to the slimy waters of the harbor. The whole world began to totter; the dark span of the Brooklyn Bridge towered like a massive threat, magnified by the wet mist as he had seen it once before. Cars clanged, vessels bulked high above him. He walked across the wide river-front street. He was playing a game with himself, and in it he forgot his misery. Suddenly John Breen stumbled. His hands shot out before him as he fell, something yielded, and in an agony of realization he clutched desperately as he plunged head foremost through the door of a night-owl lunch car, backed against the head of a slip. Light instead of darkness, warmth, and the steaming aroma of a coffee urn, not the slime and cold of the river! With a bound his senses came to him. A look of terror froze upon his face. "Wodelyouhave?" The sleepy lunch car watcher roused himself suddenly and removed a pair of brogans from the counter. He eyed John suspiciously. "Coffee." John uttered the word in a hollow voice. His head felt queer. The stuffy warmth of the car was grateful. The man in the lunch car rubbed his eyes, shuffled over to a small cupboard, took out a heavy china mug without a handle. He dashed some white fluid into this from a can with a spout, and placed the cup under the tap of the urn, running it full. Suddenly John realized that he had on an old suit, saved for evening study, that he had left his room without a cent in his pocket. Even his vest in which he sometimes carried change, and his watch, had been left behind. "Wodelyouhave, doughnuts or pie?" the man asked. "Hold on," John hastened to warn him, "I'm flat! Haven't a red cent with me. But—" "Thought so," interrupted the man behind the counter, "but seen' yer so damn honest, have a couple sinkers, and he passed the rings to John. "Thanks," John munched the doughnuts ravenously. "Don't mention it. Keep the change." The sleepy lunch car man settled comfortably on his perch. "I'll send the money down tomorrow." "Send it? Rats! I took this job at supper, an' I'm quitting at breakfast. The guy what owns it's married an' home sleepin' wid his wife. Damn glad you wa'n't no stick-up. Get the hell out o' here an' let me sleep." John Breen again went into the wet. He looked at the river. A shudder of terror came over him. He turned and ran westward, the warmth of the coffee gradually wearing away. But as he chilled he knew that he had to keep going, he caught his second wind, he knew that he was heading for the dorms. It was ten o'clock in the forenoon when the grayhaired dormitory maid entered John Breen's room. Damp clothing hung over the chair near his bed, and John, in fevered slumber, tossed in his blankets. He had returned at daybreak and throwing off his clothes and rolled into his bed half dead with exhaustion. Harboard, on his way to an early seminar, stopped to investigate. John's door was open, the maid was talking volubly, the hall superintendent and a young doctor, a great bulk of a man beat over the bed. "Bad?" asked Harboard anxiously. "Fever and exhaustion." The doctor, a famous football coach, turned to Harboard adding with non-professional candor, "I can't make him out." He held a stethoscope in his hand.

"Heart and lungs O. K. Know him?" the doctor asked. "Well; we are rather good friends. He was all right last night, but—" "Here, you mean?" the Doctor tapped his forehead knowingly. His swift eye took in the disorder of scattered textbooks and papers. "Engineering," explained Harboard. "Applied science." Rottest cramming system in the world. Kills them off quick, or, if they hold out, nine out of ten are mentally strained. Come out with case-hardened skulls that crack if they get ideas. Few of 'em ever crack," he added dryly. "What about him, doctor?" Harboard asked anxiously. The maid was tucking John in, and one of the hall attendants came up with some warm milk. "Needs rest, I should say; nursing—a change. But what a body! Best all 'round specimen I've come across in a long while. Nothing overdone; smooth as silk. What is he, anyhow?" "Been a scrapper. A regular knock-'em-out," Harboard explained, lowering his voice. "Something fine about the boy, though. He has ideas, that's the trouble with him. We were talking last night. I never realized his state, or—Well, thank God it's no worse. Anyhow he's got to quit for a while." The doctor looked about. "Right. Complete rest, and a change. Get him out of this." He nodded forcefully at the room and its furnishings. "Have you Mr. Van Horn's address?" Harboard asked the superintendent. "I think he had better be advised." \* \* \* Josephine Lambert was enjoying one of her periods of retirement, times when she sought seclusion, times when she took herself with elaborate seriousness. It was past ten in the evening; she was absorbed in the life story of Marie Bashkirtseff. Her long lashes, dark in contrast with her hair, gave her an air of study, a bare knee peeped from the white folds of her gown, a pink roquish knee. Her feet were doubled under her. Josephine was reading the strange will of Marie Bashkirtseff. "I do not think I have ever had any base, interested, depraved thoughts. It is rarely that one can say this, but in my case it is true." On the night Josephine was reading Bashkirtseff, and later on leisurely preparing for bed, John Breen was coming to the breakaway with his overload of study. Josephine lingered in the warmth of her bedroom, a fire burning in the grate. Aunt Wen had gone to bed but Josephine was very much awake. She had taken John Breen's photograph from Van Horn's room, the one in short fighting trunks, his right fist guarding his abdomen, his left advanced, his eyes straight ahead, a stiff pompadour rising from his forehead. John had a look of the most insolent confidence on his determined face. Josephine looked at John's picture. She smiled. Putting it on her dresser she dropped her robe and stood before the tall mirror; for a moment she assumed the pose of the fighter. "I strip neat, myself," she murmured, coloring. And then she slipped into her pajamas and jumped into the big bed under the canopy. Her hand reached for the light switch. She looked over at the photograph. "Young prize fighter, I'd have you dizzy, if you were here." And then she laughed. What would Marie Bashkirtseff have done, with a fighter? Van Horn motored down from Greenbough, tearing at a wild pace, Pug Malone at his side and Judge Kelly in the back bouncing about like a rubber ball. The heavy Rolls took the road with smooth workmanlike speed. A telegram, from Harboard, had located Van Horn at the farm. John was sick. The thing was incredible. In the meantime the house in the middle fifties was astir. Josephine in a flutter. Had she dreamed this, or what? (Continued Next Week.)

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**FOR SALE**  
FIRST CLASS SINCLAIR Kerosene, 7 cents delivered. J. D. Porter, Agent, Sinclair Refining Co. Phone 288.

**FOR SALE**—Two dandy good sets of used tires and tubes; sizes, 5.50x19 and 5.50x18; lots of good miles that can be bought for a bargain. See us for used tires. West Company. "Merkel's Only Complete Tire Store."

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—My home place, eight rooms, all conveniences, one 5-room house, all conveniences, newly refinished inside; 4-room house with lights, gas and water. S. F. Haynes.

**WANTED**  
We will finance your auto or refinance your present loan at liberal amounts, lowest rates and quickest service in West Texas.  
John G. Moore  
1152 1-2 North Second St.  
Abilene, Texas

**MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE** for elderly people, ages up to 85; maximum \$2,500. Write Postoffice box 764, Abilene, Texas.

**WANTED** to trade for discarded and broken-down furniture. J. F. Campbell and Son Furniture exchange, next door to Wood Grocery.

**LOST AND FOUND**  
LOST—10x20 duck cover for truck. Reward. Notify Paul Douglas.

**LEGAL NOTICE.**  
NOTICE OF SALE.  
State of Texas, County of Taylor: Whereas Bert Gardner stored with the Blue Front Motor Company, a co-partnership composed of Barron and Son, one Marmon-74 sedan, highway No. 8Z-8255, motor No. 933D, serial No. 215338; said car was duly stored with the Blue Front Motor Company on the 17th day of March, 1932, at the rate of \$3.00 per month; the said Blue Front Motor Company has served notice to said Bert Gardner by letter to address given by said Bert Gardner for the amount of this claim but that said Bert Gardner has failed and refused to pay said storage or any part thereof; notice is hereby given that on the 26th day of September, 1932, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., at the Blue Front Motor Company in the city of Merkel, Taylor County, Texas, the Blue Front Motor Company will offer for sale the above described automobile for storage, labor, parts, due thereon; said sale will be made to the highest bidder for cash. Witness our hands this 31st day of August, 1932.  
BLUE FRONT MOTOR CO.  
By J. J. Barron, Manager.

The water on the surface of rivers travels faster than that on the bottom.

The cost of the building of the Grand Central terminal in New York City was \$200,000,000.

Between 1790 and 1800 the crime of debt placed more persons in New England prisons than any other one crime.

The first theological school in the United States was established in 1784 in New York City by the Dutch Reformed Church.

Adding machine rolls at Merkel Mail office.

Scientists say grasshoppers are highly nutritious and native American Indians have been known to eat them, roasted as a delicacy.

The greatest zinc mine in the world in Sussex county, New Jersey, has been worked almost continuously since Colonial days.

Red corpuscles increase in high latitudes.

The ancient Egyptians began the new year at the autumnal equinox.

Try a Classified Ad in The Mail.

**TELEPHONE THE MAIL**  
The Mail will be glad to receive news of entertainments or visitors in Merkel homes, as well as other news items of a general nature. If you have company, entertain friends or return from a trip please telephone 61 or 29.

**TRY A CLASSIFIED AD IN THE MAIL.**  
Legal covers at Merkel Mail office.  
Read Merkel Mail Want Ads.  
Standard Typewriter Ribbons 75c each at Merkel Mail office.

**WELCOME TEACHERS!**  
We welcome you back as the schools re-open and wish you a most successful year.

Never was there greater need for the solid foundations and ideals of our forefathers—never was there greater opportunity for our teachers to guide American youth and assure the future of our country.

**FARMERS STATE BANK IN MERKEL**  
Capital \$40,000.00  
Paid-in Surplus \$10,000.00  
OFFICERS  
C. M. Largent, Pres.  
J. S. Swann, v-pres. W. L. Diltz, Cashier.  
David Hendricks, v-pres. Herbert Patterson, Ass't. cash.

**PROSPERITY IS NEVER SAFE**  
Prosperity is never safe unless it rests upon protection.  
Your home is never safe.  
Protect it by insurance. Your business is surrounded by risks. Insure it. Your valuables are always in danger unless protected by insurance. Insure your present prosperity to remain prosperous. We can help you.

**W. O. BONEY**  
MERKEL, TEXAS  
Farm Loans and all kinds of Insurance  
Consult Your Insurance Agent as you Would Your Doctor or Lawyer.

**PROFESSIONAL**

**PAULINE JOHNSON**  
Successor to  
**G. W. JOHNSON**  
Insurance—Notary Public  
In new location, next door to McDonald Barber Shop—Elm St.  
Merkel, Texas

**Curley's Repair Shop**  
All kinds of auto work.  
Generator and Starter Service especially featured  
**WILLARD BATTERIES**  
Wrecker Service Day or Night  
Batteries  
At Corner Garage Phone 28

**LEE R. YORK JOHN L. CAMP**  
**YORK AND CAMP**  
Attorneys-at-Law  
Civil Practice in all Courts. Special attention to land titles and probate matters.  
City Hall Building  
ABILENE, TEXAS

**Mrs. W. D. Hutcheson**  
Local Representative  
**Sam Dryden & Son**  
Abilene, Texas  
Granite and Marble Monuments  
Figure on Coping Work

**SWEETWATER MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS**  
for MEMORIALS OF MARBLE OR GRANITE  
ALSO CONCRETE COPING  
J. T. COATS, Local Rep.  
Merkel, Texas  
Phone 274W.

**Dr. L. C. Zehnpfennig**  
Dentist  
General Practice of Dentistry  
Office, Merkel Sanitarium  
Phone 163

**Draughon's Business College**

DALLAS LUBBOCK WICHITA FALLS ABILENE, TEXAS

**\$150 A MONTH** Our Affiliated Employment Departments, in closer touch with thousands of business concerns than any other, has evolved a plan that enables many young people, still in their teens, to command salaries of \$1,500 to \$2,400 a year in positions that are golden with opportunities for still further promotion. Hundreds of positions annually to select from when you master the nationally known Draughon Training. Mail coupon for details of this unusual plan today.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_ (MM)



**MISS LOUISE BOOTH, YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF MR. AND MRS. A. R. BOOTH, AND J. E. BOAZ, OLDEST SON OF MR. AND MRS. J. E. BOAZ, SR., TO MARRY VERY SOON.**

**Announcement Party.**

The home of Mrs. W. T. Sadler on Oak street was the scene of a pretty party on Wednesday afternoon when Mrs. Sadler entertained, announcing the engagement of her popular sister, Miss Louise Booth, to J. E. Boaz.

The house was profusely decorated with beautiful cut roses of pink shading the soft pastel shadings of pink, green and orchid favored in all party appointments. Game accessories were in bridal motif. Bridge and "42" games progressed happily around the honoree until tea time when a delectable salad course with ginger ale in which the party colors were reflected was served. Plate favors of miniature brides and grooms bore the announcement of the engagement.

The honoree received a beautiful piece of lingerie presented in a bridal slipper of silver by the hostess. The guest list included Miss Booth, Mesdames Lula Sadler, Palestine, Sidney Foy, Baird, Juanita Pentecost, Winters, Bill Sheppard, Dallas, W.V. Ramsey, Claude Young, Ernest Old, Luke Huddleston and Miss Opal Dillingham, Abilene, Mesdames George West, L. C. Zehnpfennig, Charles Largent, Ernest Higgins, Ed McCrary, Browning, Graham, Milton Case, Comer Haynes, Carleton Vick, Charlie Jones, R. O. Anderson, Frank McFarland, Lige Gamble, John Olin Lushy, Bill Brown, Warren Smith, Tom Largent, Loring Hamblet, Yates Brown, Twyman Collins, Misses Jess Sutphen, Mary Anna Mayfield, Lola Shelton, Myrtle McDonald, Doris and Nell Durham, Nell Swann, Martha Bird, Lou Largent, Johnnie Sears, Bonnie Herber, Fannie Belle Boaz, Willie Evelyn Boaz, Mautine Tipton, Vera Mamie and Velma Walker, Christine Collins, Mary Eula Sears, Vennie Heizer, Mesdames Dee Grimes, Booth Warren, W. J. Largent, Geo. White, Fred Hughes, Bill Haynes, Henry West, Sam Swann, Mack Angus, Byers Petty, Asa Sheppard, Earl Lassiter, John West, Tom Warren, Nathan Wood, A. R. Booth, Ted Nichols, Dub Diltz, Bob Mayfield, J. E. Boaz, Jud Sheppard, W. L. Harkrider, Forrest Gaither and Elmer Lowe.

"Be Wise." Consult the Old Owl at Brown's Bargain Store for school supplies.

Read the advertisements in this paper. There's a message in every one of them that may enable you to save money. At least you will know where to find what you want without doing a lot of hunting and asking questions, and you also know the merchants appreciate your patronage because they solicit your business and make special offering of their goods.

The Amazon's upper regions is among the rainiest of the world.

Typewriting and carbon paper at Mail office.

# CHURCHES

**SUNDAY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.** Due to the bad weather, attendance at the six reporting Sunday Schools in Merkel was cut to 720 last Sunday. This compares with 805 on the previous Sunday and with 762 on the same Sunday a year ago.

**CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.**  
Subject: "Does God Really Care?" Illustrative speeches: "Can God Care For Me?" Neal Durham. "How God Strengthens Us," Kennedy Whiteley. "Jesus Christ, the Revelation," Caribel Mansfield. "Done in God's Name," Duncan Briggs. "Some Would Not Admit God's Love," Van Roberts. "Teaching Self-Care," Billie Gambill. "Not Found with Microscopes," Mary Helen Lancaster.

**METHODIST NEWS NOTES.**  
The leaguers will give a play Sunday night on "Missions." It is a play of three acts and will be both interesting and helpful to all church workers.

The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. We express appreciation to Miss Irie Graham, registrar at McMurry, for giving two special lessons to one of our young people's classes.

**HI LEAGUE PROGRAM.**  
Sunday, Sept. 11, 7:15 p. m. Lender, Lucille Campbell. Talks, Duncan Briggs, Lois Whiteley, Miss Haynes. Scripture, leader. The program is short, as a question of vital importance to the league is to be brought up and answered by the leaguers. All young people who are interested in the Hi-League, please come next Sunday.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
There can be no definite announcement as to who will be our preacher Sunday, but services will be as usual. Brother Bill Haynes will be master of ceremony and promises that there will be a preacher for both services. Sunday School at 10 a. m. B. T. S. at 7 and night preaching service at 8 p. m. While we are without a pastor, your church needs you and your assistance more than ever. Be in your place next Sunday.

**INTERMEDIATE B. T. S.**  
Subject: "The Acts of the Apostles."  
"The Author and the Message of the Book," Ora Derrick.  
"The Ascension of Christ," L. V. Moore.  
"The Coming of the Holy Spirit," Frances Tarlton.  
"Sin in the Church," Margaret Miller.  
"The First Christian Martyr," Joe

Earl Lassiter.  
"The Conversion of Saul of Tarsus," John A. Jones.  
"The Beginning of the Missionary Movement," Louise Tarlton.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
Sunday School at 10 a. m. With the beginning of school, a larger attendance is expected at Sunday School. A corps of able and willing teachers is always on hand and you will find a cordial welcome. There will not be any preaching service, morning nor night, as it is the pastor's Sunday at Baird. W. M. Elliott, Supt. R. A. Walker, Pastor.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST.**  
Brother Fred McClung of Abilene will preach for us at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Lord's day. Every one is cordially invited to hear him. Bible study 9:45 a. m., young people's program 7 p. m. and prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. Let all members, especially, and any others who will attend these services. In Love, The Elders.

**CHURCH OF NAZARENE.**  
Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m., led by Mrs. Fannie King.

We have on a Sunday School contest now and will close with a big Sunday School rally on the fifth Sunday in October, at which time a prize will be given to the Sunday School pupil that gets the largest number of members up to that time. Let's all do our best. We expect to have an all-day rally on that date. Mrs. Ola Bollis, Pastor.

**FUNDAMENTALIST BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Each Sunday our crowds are increasing. Sunday night we had the largest crowd that ever attended our

## PLAN NOW TO GO

**EDUCATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT**  
Agriculture / Dream Girl Follies  
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MAIL ORDERS NOW  
"DREAM GIRL FOLLIES"  
AUDITORIUM \$50 to \$1.50  
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services. Brother Sheppard, pastor from Sweetwater, brought an interesting sermon on "Backslidden Husbands."

As usual there was a good crowd at singing and some real singing. You are missing a treat if you stay away from our Sunday afternoon singing.

The pastor preached both morning and evening services at the Trinity Baptist church at Abilene. Sunday night about 2000 people thronged the building. Brother and Sister Turner were with us and we all received a hearty welcome.

Are you blue, discouraged or expecting defeat? Then come to our church Saturday night and hear "Amazing Surprises for the Future." Do you want to be a happy Christian? Do you want to know the "Secret of Health?" God tells us in His word. "Hear our sermon Sunday night on God's Recipe for Happiness, Health and Beauty."

Sunday 11 a. m., "Why Preachers Preach to Empty Seats." Wanted—100 people who do not attend services to hear this sermon. Ernest C. Dowell, Pastor.

If you have any visitors. Phone 29 or 61.

American sailors who have had the opportunity of visiting Constantinople say it is the wickedest city in the world.

## How One Woman Lost 10 Lbs. in a Week

Mrs. Betty Luedeke of Dayton writes: "I am using Kruschen to reduce weight—I lost 10 pounds in one week and cannot say too much to recommend it."

To take off fat easily, SAFELY and HARMLESSLY—take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast, go lighter on fatty meats, potatoes, butter, cream and pastries—it is the safe way to lose unsightly fat and one bottle that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle. Get it at any drugstore in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the safest way to lose fat—money back.

But be sure and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous and you must safeguard your health.

## MATTERS MUSICAL

### ATWATER KENT AUDITION.

The local Atwater Kent Radio Audition will be held Monday evening, beginning at 8:30, at the Methodist church. Mrs. Gypsy Ted Sullivan Wylie and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Grimes will be the judges. Singers and their accompanists are

asked to draw places for singing at 8:15. Districts will send their winners in to Dallas for state finals on Oct. 14 and 15.

Christine Collins.

Complete line of office supplies & Mail office.

The Pullman Car company builds about 300 sleeping cars a year.

# SPECIALS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

- COMPOUND, full 8 pound pail ..... 70c
- SOAP, all kinds, giant size, 6 for ..... 25c
- FRUIT JARS, Kerr Self Sealers, quarts ..... 75c
- OATS, 3-Minute with china ..... 21c
- MILK, baby size, 6 for ..... 19c
- PICKLES, sours, quart jar ..... 15c
- CATSUP, 14 ounce size ..... 16c
- PEANUT BUTTER, 2 lbs., quart jar ..... 25c
- CRACKERS, 2 lb. Saltine 19c—3 lb. box 28c
- CORN, No. 2 size, 2 for ..... 19c
- SALT, table, 4 pound package ..... 10c
- SYRUP, Old Plantation, gal. 55c—1-2 gal. 30c
- SOAP, Cocoa Hardwater, 3 cakes ..... 10c
- SUN-BRITE CLEANSER, 2 cans for ..... 13c

## ELI CASE GROCERY

"The Home of Good Groceries"  
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WE DO



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THIS IS SOMETHING FOR YOU TO THINK ABOUT

PHONE 61

# THE MERKEL MAIL

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To have your clothes cleaned and put in order. We are equipped to furnish a most excellent DRY CLEANING SERVICE.

We guarantee our work and appreciate your patronage.

## BLAKE'S DRY CLEANERS

Telephone 68 Opposite Mail Office

## HUGHES THANKS VOTERS

I desire to thank the good people of Taylor county for the fine support given me in the recent primaries. I appreciate the honors they have conferred upon me in the past, and hope, to merit their trust and confidence in the future. For my successor in the office of Tax Collector, I bespeak the same fine co-operation and consideration they have accorded me during my service. Again, many thanks to all.

EARL HUGHES.  
(Political Advertising.)

## FURNISHED APARTMENTS

If you have a furnished apartment or furnished rooms for rent, why not try a classified advertisement in the Merkel Mail? It will cost only 25 cents per insertion.

PHONE 61

## FELT BAD AFTER EATING

"FOUR YEARS ago, I suffered with heartburn and bilious indigestion. Whatever I ate disagreed with me. Gas on my stomach made me very uncomfortable. My tongue was coated and my color was bad. I needed a good laxative, and so my mother-in-law gave me some Black-Draught and told me to take it. I found it helped me very much, so I bought it for myself. Seems it was the very thing I needed. It is a fine family remedy, and I use it when I need something for constipation."

"I also give Black-Draught to my children whenever they need something for colds or upset stomachs. Our whole family takes Black-Draught."—Mrs. G. C. Leary, 103 North Alston Ave., Durham, N. C.

Thedford;  
**BLACK-DRAUGHT**  
for Constipation  
Indigestion, Biliousness  
Women who need a tonic should take  
CANTON Used over 50 years.