

Some Day The Spur Country Will be the Greatest Diversified Agricultural Section of Texas.

The Texas Spur

THE DICKENS ITEMS

Cut Cotton Acreage, Raise a Cow, a Sow and a Hen is the Farmers Slogan for 1927.

VOLUME SEVENTEEN

SPUR, DICKENS COUNTY TEXAS JULY 15, 1927.

NUMBER THIRTY SEVEN

State Department of Education Grants Full Affiliation to Spur High School

It will be gratifying to school patrons as well as the general public to know that the Spur High School has been granted full affiliation with the State University and other colleges.

From the exhibits submitted by Superintendent Watson for affiliation this year, the State Department of Education, High School Division, granted three and one-half credits, as follows:

Solid Geometry, 1-2 credit; Spanish, 2 credits; Physics, 1 credit. The report contained the following comments from the State Department on the exhibits submitted:

English: "The exhibit shows that conscientious work is being done by the teacher; and the work is to be commended for neatness and careful arrangement; however, a fourth credit cannot be granted for the following reasons: The pupils are still too weak in the fundamentals of grammar and composition, capitalization, punctuation and sentence structure. Only a few of the errors indicated by the teacher were revised by the pupils. The themes were not graded—were just checked.

Solid Geometry: "A very excellent exhibit; shows splendid presentation by the teacher." (This was taught by Superintendent Watson personally.)

Spanish: "The pupils should correct all errors indicated by the teacher." (This was taught by Mrs. Anderson.)

Physics: "Credit granted. A well arranged exhibit of good work." (This was taught by Mrs. Brannen.)

The Spur High School has been striving for "affiliation" for 10 these many years, and J. E. Watson as Superintendent for the past three years is due the credit of securing more than one-half of the credits required for full affiliation, the High School now having fifteen full credits from the State Department of Education. At the time Superintendent Watson was placed in charge of the schools we had six full credits and two conditional credits, he stating in reply to the urging of patrons and trustees for full affiliation, that it could be had only through efficient work of pupils and systematic effort on the part of teachers—but that if given time and cooperation he would get affiliation for Spur High School.

The Texas Spur, with patrons and trustees of the school, can be but gratified and pardonably boastful of the accomplishments and recognition of Spur High School, and will work together hereafter to the end that Spur High School will become recognized as one of the highest class as well as credits for the State Department of Education.

CAR ROLLS DOWN 50 FOOT EMBANKMENT NEAR THE CAP ROCK

Miss Elsie Link, Mrs. Lattimore and another young lady, employees of the Texas Utilities Co. at Lubbock, were victims of an unfortunate accident on the cap rock hill east of Crosbyton Wednesday night. The Texas Utilities Co. Lubbock employees had been enjoying a picnic outing at Silver Falls Lake. In returning home the coupe driven by Miss Link skidded off the dump and rolled some fifty feet to the bottom of the hill. Miss Link was bruised pretty badly, but not seriously, while the other young ladies escaped without injury other than shock.—Crosbyton Review.

One Negro Slays Another Near Roaring Springs Wednesday

Red Reed is under arrest at Roaring Springs, charged with the murder of Rev. Doss, both negroes. The killing occurred Wednesday morning of this week on the Ollie Scott farm one mile south of Roaring Springs, and on which place the negroes were employed.

Reed, it is said, armed himself with a shot gun, going to the end of the rows where Doss was plowing and as Doss came to the end of the row, Reed fired, the shot gun load striking him in the face and killing him instantly.

The officers in making the arrest of Reed soon thereafter, asked him what was the trouble between himself and Doss, stated that it was "female troubles."

It is said that prior to the killing, Reed had made complaint against Doss who was indicted and placed under bond—Reed telling Doss to stay away from the place or trouble would result. However, Doss returned and went to work, with the result that a "shot gun" death occurred.

Joe Gaines Installing a New Gin Plant for The Long Gin Company

Following the procession of installing the very latest ginning machinery by the several gins of Spur, Joe Gaines is this week receiving car loads of new gin machinery for the Long Gin Company, and the machinery is now being unloaded and placed on the gin grounds for installation.

New machinery of the very latest type and improvements will be installed in place of the old gin equipments which will be "junked." Joe states that the Long Gin will be one of the most modernly equipped and finest plants in the entire country, and that he will have it ready for operation by the time the first bale rolls into Spur.

Spur this year can be pardonably boastful of her gins this year in that they are all modern and up-to-date. Aside from the plant now being installed by Joe Gaines, M. Hargrove is just completing a modern gin building and plant throughout; Williamson Brothers are just completing the addition of thousands of dollars new and modern machinery and discarding the old out-of-date machinery; J. W. Baker is converting his plant into an "electric" gin with all the necessary new machinery and additions; J. I. Hayes just completed a new gin plant throughout at the wind-up of the last cotton season, and is now toning it up and making still other additions; and J. E. Johnson is working over and renewing his two gin plants. Thus it will be noted by farmers for a hundred miles surrounding, that Spur will be in position to offer unexcelled service in the matter of ginning the cotton of this entire territory—and to the very best advantage of the producer of the staple—and a personal investigation will insure Spur of ginning the cotton. Come to Spur.

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Love Dry Goods Will be Reestablished in Spur for Fall Trade

C. L. Love, of the Love Dry Goods Company of Panhandle and Borger, was in Spur several days of the past week. Mr. Love was en route to Saint Louis and other Eastern markets to buy stocks of goods for the trade. Mr. Love is also arranging to reestablish a dry goods business in Spur, stating that he would probably have a new stock of goods open to the trade in Spur by the beginning of the fall season.

Fine Showers of Rain Fall in North and the Northeast of County

I. J. Hurley, of the Deer Lake community in the northeast part of Dickens county, was in Spur Monday, reporting nice showers of rain Sunday throughout that section.

Again Tuesday showers fell in the northeast part of the county, extending as far down as Dickens, where sufficient water fell to stand in pools. Then again Wednesday afternoon showers came, extending down from the Plains and covering the entire country with a refreshing "cotton shower." On the Plains an inch or more of rain was reported at Ralls and Crosbyton, as well as at Abilene to the south of Spur.

The Spur country already has ideal bottom season, and crops are growing as nicely as could be wished for, and with only showers hereafter, the prospect now is that the biggest crops of our history will be harvested here this fall.

West Texas Editor Revisits the Country and His Friends

Editor H. O. Ward and wife, of Rusk, Texas, passed through Spur Wednesday of this week on their return from a trip further West. H. O. Ward formerly published the Roaring Springs and Matador newspapers, now being editor and publisher of the Cherokeean at Rusk. He is one of the oldest printers and newspaper men of the country, and has no superior as a paragraph writer. We are glad to know he is doing well "back East", but feel sure that he will later again "come West"—there being an irresistible attraction in the West for men of his calibre and ability.

"West Texas Promises Less, Produces More Than Any Country"

H. C. Allen, of Dry Lake, came in Monday for a short time, meeting with friends, possibly marketing a few items of home produce as well as buying a few "luxuries." He reports crops doing all right with the prospect of bountiful yields regardless of the late seasons. We are again reminded this year of the old saying that "West Texas can promise less and produce more than any country in the world." For a time here it looked like we were up against it for crops, but the rains came and crops are now as fine as can be, and feed is already made regardless of weather conditions in future.

Sacrifices and Favors Extended in a "Crisis" Appreciated by Spur

Weldon McClure, who has been taking a vacation of two or three weeks, returned this week and is again on the job at the Texas Spur office. Weldon interrupted his college course and studies and came to our aid at a time he thought we might be "boycotted to death." We appreciate this loyalty, but regret that his studies were interrupted, and we are going to do our best hereafter to rectify this wrong. At the time we had assumed obligations and on top of this had to meet several security debts for others. However, these are all paid except one which will be soon—and hereafter we want sign up for others without due obligations on our part.

We appreciate every favor extended us in a business way and should the opportunity ever be presented, will endeavor to repay the favors a "thousand fold."

The County Tax Rate is Being Reduced in Dickens Each Year

The fact that Dickens county has an able, efficient and conservative corps of officials is being evidenced in that each year public improvements are being extended and at the same time tax rates are being reduced, as will be shown by the following report of tax rates for 1927 as compared with rates of other years: General fund, for 1927, -----23c Court House & Jail Imp. -----25c Jury fund, -----15c Road and bridge fund, -----3 1-2c Refunded R. & B. warrants, interest and sinking fund, 26 1-2c Road machinery, -----2c Road bonds, (\$400,000.00) - 57c Total tax rate ----- \$1.52 The tax rate for 1926 was \$1.55 a reduction of 3 cents this year.

The total taxes for Dickens county for the past four years follows: For 1924, \$1.65; 1925, \$1.58; and for 1926, \$1.55; for 1927, \$1.52, showing a reduction of three cents for the year, and twelve cents under that of 1924.

The Commissioners Court, with Judge Brummett at its head, is due the credit for the efficient and economical administration of county business, financial affairs and tax rates. Come to Dickens County.

W. C. Barrett and Family Enjoy a Reunion on Fourth of July

On the Fourth of July, C. W. Barrett and family had the pleasure of enjoying a family reunion. Among members of the family and relatives present, for the occasion, included Mrs. J. W. Roberts, a daughter of Hamlin; Mrs. J. W. Beazley and baby of Sulphur Springs; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Westbay and daughter, Patsy Ruth, of Dallas; Milton Barrett and wife of Dallas; Mrs. Stephens and son, Carl, of Grapevine; and L. R. Barrett and family, Henry Simmons, wife and child.

The day was spent at Rock House Spring, where a chicken barbecue was prepared and enjoyed and the day most pleasantly spent by all. C. W. Barrett and family were among the early settlers here following the opening of Spur. The children were reared here to the estate of womanhood and manhood, and while homes have been established elsewhere, each member of the family, following the examples of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Barrett as heads of the household, is highly esteemed and recognized as true and useful citizens.

Texas Spur Goes to Californians to Keep Spur Boys Posted

Luke Davis, Shorty Davis and Dick Davis left last week for California, making the trip through the country. Immediately after their arrival in California we received a letter and check from Shorty Davis, requesting that The Texas Spur be sent to them while in California in order that they will be in position to keep posted on what is being done in the Spur country. The boys will probably return in time to begin the September term of Tech College which they have been attending the past year.

William Manning Suffered Crushed Finger Tuesday at Works

William Manning was painfully, if not seriously injured Tuesday, in having one of his fingers crushed while working at the Spur Cream & Bottling Works. It is feared that the finger, if not the entire hand, may have to be amputated.

Holds First Revival at Old Rag Town in Garza County

Rev. J. V. Bilberry, of Dickens, passed through Spur Saturday on his way down to Justiceburg to fill his pulpit appointments over Sunday. In passing through Spur the Reverend Bilberry dropped in at the Texas Spur office for a few minutes friendly visit, and during the conversation reviewing some of the incidents of earlier days, stated that he had the distinction of preaching the first sermon in a revival meeting held at old Rag Town in Garza county, before the establishment of Post City, and long before Spur was thought of as a reality. J. V. Bilberry is very probably one of the oldest frontier preachers of this Western country, widely known from the line of Old Mexico to the banks of the Mississippi, and recognized by all as a real man. In those earlier days a "preaching salary" was unheard of and men preached only for the love of God and the glorious satisfaction of seeing men turn to Christian walks. It is a pleasure, even in these days of rapid transit, to pause for a time in the association of an "old time preacher" and to witness on occasions the workings of "old time religion."

Everything Looking Mighty Good in North Part of the County

H. K. McAlister, of the Afton section of country, dropped in to see us while in town Tuesday, stating that everything in the north part of the county now looks mighty good and most promising, regardless of the late planting season this year. Mr. McAlister last year traded his eighty acre farm for another of one hundred and sixty acres, thus assuming obligations which have a tendency to worry one when the clouds fail to form at the proper time. However, he has not been worrying to the extent of losing weight or sleep—in view of the fact that he has meat in the smoke house, fruits in his orchard and cream and eggs for breakfast and possibly a surplus to bring to town. Verily, this is a great country, a great people, and we all not only "get by" but do it sumpuously with little effort. Come to Dickens county.

McAdoo Farmer Will Sow Several Hundred Acres Winter Wheat

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Roberson, of the McAdoo country, were in Spur Monday of this week trading and visiting among their friends. Mr. Roberson informed us that he is preparing now to sow several hundred acres of winter wheat. When we think of the proposition, it is seldom you will find a section of country which will produce a combination of wheat and other small grain, alfalfa, cotton, grain sorghums and garden and orchard truck—yet the Spur country produces all of these and more in abundance and in paying quantities. Come to the Spur country.

A Correction of An Omission in the Last Weeks' Texas Spur

Last week in mentioning the names of those of a party to Silver Falls Lake, the name of Miss Eleanor Harris was inadvertently left out of the list. If this had been done even unthoughtfully, it would have been unpardonable because of the fact that Miss Eleanor was the life of the party. We attribute the omission to the operation of the linotype machine and the possible rush of the operator.

FAMILY FOUND MURDERED IN DONLEY COUNTY

The badly decomposed bodies of Frank Weatherby, his wife and two small children were found Monday in their ranch home, three and one half miles south of Allanreed in Donley County. Mr. Weatherby had been shot through the head, but it is not known how Mrs. Weatherby and the children met their death. A mattress had been thrown over them, and a crowbar and a hammer were found also near them.

None of the family had been seen for ten days which caused the neighbors to be uneasy and a search was made with the results as stated above. Two negroes who had been employed by the family are suspected of the crime, but cannot be found. An inquest was held by a Donley County Justice of the Peace Monday afternoon, the verdict was that 4 came to their death at the hands of persons unknown.—Tulsa Herald.

STONEWALL CITIZEN UNCLE BILLIE BOYKIN DIES SATURDAY

Uncle Billie Boykin who has lived in Stonewall County for a number of years, died Saturday and was buried Sunday afternoon at the Brazos Valley.—Aspermont Star.

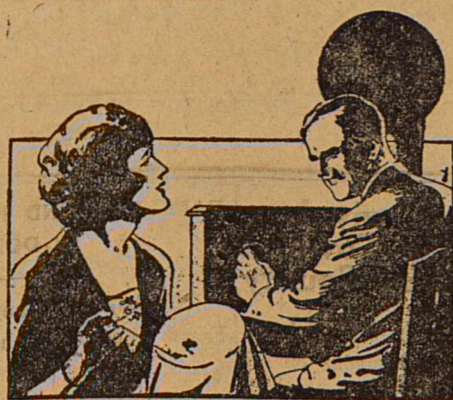
TWELVE YEAR OLD BOY DROWNS MONDAY AT LEUDERS

Clifford Owens, the little 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Owens of Post Community was drowned in the Clear Fork of the Brazos, just below the dam of lake Penick, near Leuders, Monday afternoon. The family had gone to Leuders park for an outing and some of the children had gone wading. Two of the boy's sisters stepped into deep water and he went to their rescue. Mr. Owens was nearby and managed to rescue the little girls, but was unable to save the boy before he went under for the last time. The body was recovered a few minutes later by the man who runs the pumping plant at the lake.—Haskell Free Press.

Expenses in Oil Field Business Runs With Volume of Sales

Joe T. Salem came down Tuesday from Borger, spending Wednesday in Spur looking after the Salems Guaranty business here, now in the charge of Miss Jennie Salem. Mr. Salem informed us that he had disposed of his Borger business house lease and is now closing out his stocks of goods preparatory to returning to Spur about the first of August and again assume personal charge of the business in Spur. In speaking of "oil field" business Mr. Salem stated that there was a large volume of business but that expenses were so enormous that it had a tendency to overbalance profits. As an illustration of expenses, he stated, four hundred dollars per month was paid for the rent of a business building similar to the Salem business location in Spur—other necessary expenses being in proportion, thus necessitating a big volume of business to keep going. And then, too, he added, that "things were beginning to slum in that oil belt." Everything considered, The Texas Spur claim that "Spur is the biggest little city and best trading point on the American Continent" still stands unchallenged.

A. J. Harrison, an old settler and leading citizen of Kent county, was in Spur Wednesday, calling in and having his name added to the Texas Spur subscription list. He reports crop conditions good at this time in the Jayton section.



They Are Prepared For a Rainy Day

SOMEBODY hundreds of years ago asked the generation of that date to save for a rainy day. That advice has been imparted through the centuries, but strange as it may seem, it has gone unheeded by the thousands.

On the other hand there are countless thousands who have profited by the sound warning: 'Save for a rainy day!' If you will start an account at this bank and then make regular deposits, it will be possible to have an amount sufficient to care for the "rainy days" This bank solicits your patronage and stands ready to assist in the promotion of any legitimate project.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK

Alvis Hicks, a leading citizen of the north part of the county, was in Spur Monday of this week, transacting business in buying and selling with the merchants and produce men of the city.

J. E. Sparks, of west of Spur several miles, was in town Monday of this week. He was very optimistic not only of making bumper crops but of getting bumper prices this fall. Here is hoping.

Ted Darden, of Girard, was in Spur Monday, trading and looking after other business affairs in this section. He reports the Girard section in fine shape with the very best crop prospects prevailing throughout the entire country.

Miss Ella Garner returned the past week from a vacation of ten days or two weeks, spent in Wichita Falls and other points visiting with friends and relatives.

BAISDEN & PARTRIDGE BROS.

THE BEST EQUIPPED SHOP IN THE WEST

**Auto Repair Work, Acetylene Welding
One Day Battery Service—Radiator
Repairing**

DAY PHONE 192

NIGHT PHONE 292

BRAZELTON LUMBER CO.

**A Good Yard
In a Good Town**

EAST-SIDE MARKET

**HOT ROAST EVERY DAY
We handle the Best meat we can get
Also Packing House Products**

GIVE THE NEW MARKET A TRIAL!

Try Our Sunday Dinners

The Highway Cafe

High Quality Food Properly Cooked

BELL & FOX, Proprietors

Snyder Seeks Bond Election

Numerously signed petitions have been presented to the City Council asking for approval of a bond election to purchase a new motor fire truck, erect a new city hall and a band tax. Seventy-five signers were necessary, but the petition bore the names of 165 business men.

Aspermont Man Entertains

Aspermont, July 9.—The spirit of West Texas hospitality was present Thursday evening when J. S. Trammel of Aspermont entertained friends with a beef barbecue at Aspermont Lake. About 150 persons from various parts of the county were present.

Sam Long, a leading citizen of Callahan county, returned home with his daughter, Mrs. Henry McDaniel, Tuesday of this week and will spend several days in Spur. Mr. Long is one of the early settlers of the Cross Plains section of Callahan county. He owns a considerable acreage of farm lands in that section having profited greatly from the recent oil developments in that part of West Texas.

Miss Sibyl McDaniel returned recently from a visit with relatives at Cross Plains.

L. L. Arnold, of the Duck Creek community, was among the business visitors on the streets of Spur the first of the week.

Mrs. T. G. Harkey and Miss Wolman returned this week from Texico where they had been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thelma Garrassas. Mrs. Garrassas returned with them for a week's visit in Spur and Dickens, with relatives and friends.

A. C. George, of the Highway community, was among the business visitors on the streets of Spur Monday of this week. He reports every thing looking good and crops very promising in that section at this time.

State Senator Claude Hardin, of the Stephenville District, spent several days of this week in Spur, being here with his brother, John B. Hardin and wife. Senator Hardin is one of the leading men of the State Senate, being active throughout each session in securing the passage as well as defeat of certain measures and bills of importance.

Buster Bural, of the Antelope section of country, was on the streets Wednesday of this week, meeting with his friends and acquaintances in Spur and surrounding territory. Buster states that everything is now looking good around Antelope, with most promising prospects for bumper crops of both feed and cotton. Buster is now farming on the old Bural place.

A girl was born on July 11th to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. James of the Dry Lake community.

Hadn't You Rather

Have your Furniture Refinished, Upholstered and Repaired, than to sell it for a little of nothing?

Did You Know

You can have it made into most any tyle you desire and any finish you wish?

Revarnish—Uuholster—Repair

It may be true you would like to have it done, but you are afraid because you may not get the kind of work you want. We guarantee all work. It costs you nothing if not satisfactory.

Call and see our samples of upholstering materials. Let us show and tell you how you can make your furniture beautiful and useful.

We are here to stay. We assure prompt adjustment on anything unsatisfactory.

Our Motto: "DEPENDABLE"—No Botching—No Smearing!

SPUR FURNITURE HOSPITAL

Next Door to Davis Service Station
SPUR, TEXAS

**MURDER CASE CONTINUED
IN SHACKELFORD COUNTY**

The case of the State of Texas vs. C. S. Boothe charged with murder of Tom Johnston in Haskell County two or three years ago has been transferred to this county for trial. It was called to be set for trial during this term, but was continued by agreement of all parties until the next term of this court, and case set for December 5th. A special venire of men was ordered by Judge Long. This case has been pending some time in the District Court of Haskell County and was tried at one time, and resulted in a hung jury. On account of the prominence of the party it was thought best to transfer it away from Haskell County.—Albany News.

Attorney W. D. Wilson made a business and professional visit to Post City Wednesday of this week.

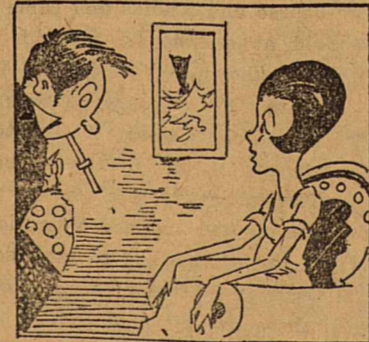
Lon Fuqua was on the streets last Monday, coming in from his farm and ranch home on Red Mud.

Miss Mable King left Tuesday to visit in Corsicana.

Mrs. Vancleave, Misses Billie Best Mattox and Floy Rogers, who have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Hale returned this week to their homes in Greenville.

Mrs. Gibbs, of the city, was called Wednesday to Greenville because of the illness of her mother.

A WARNING



Edwin—Do you believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder? Angelina—Sometimes absence makes the heart grow fonder of the man who sticks right on the job.

W. J. Elliot was in the city Wednesday of this week from his Spring Creek farm and ranch home to the southwest of Spur.

The Mission

**CAR WASHING MACHINE AND
VACUUM CLEANER**

We now have installed a High-Pressure, Force Pump Car Washing Machine & Vacuum Cleaner designed to clean bodies, upholstery and motor blocks. This makes us equipped to clean your car Better at a reasonable charge.

KING & SAMPLE

J. T. BILBERRY, DRAYMAN

HAULING OF ALL KINDS.—"QUICK SERVICE" Our Motto.
PHONT 279, SPUR, TEXAS

Miss Frankie Shugart, of Amarillo, is in Spur this week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shugart and other relatives and friends here. We are informed that Miss Frankie will hereafter be located at Pampa, instead of Amarillo.

Miss Kittie Powell has resigned her place with Spur National Bank and is now taking a special course at one of the business colleges of Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shugart, of east of Spur, were shopping and visiting in Spur Monday of this week.

A girl baby was born July 7th to Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Malone at their home in Spur.

A boy was born on July 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kinser at their home in Dickens.

Norton Fox, of Limestone county, is in Spur this week visiting with his brothers, Cecil, Charley, and W. W. Fox.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN SAID

"The legitimate object of government is to do for the people whatever they need to have done, but can not do all, or can not so well do for themselves in their separate and individual capacities. In all that the people individually do as well for themselves, government ought not to interfere.

"The desirable thing which individuals can not do fall into classes: Those which have relation to wrongs and those which have not. Each of these branches off into an infinite variety of subdivisions. The first—in relation to wrongs—embraces all crimes, misdemeanors and non-performance of contracts. The other embraces all which in its nature and without wrong, requires concerted action, as public roads and highways, public schools, charities, pauperism, orphanages, estates of deceased, and machinery of government itself."

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cowan and children left Spur this week for a week or two vacation, fishing and visiting in other sections of the state.

CALL ON

HAMBERGER KING

ICE COLD BEER ON TAP

AND REAL HAMBERGERS

SPUR FARM LANDS

IN DICKENS, KENT, GARZA AND CROSBY COUNTIES

FARMS—These properties, located in Dickens, Kent, Garza and Crosby Counties, offer an extensive variety of soil types and location. A large acreage from which to make selection, some of which has but recently been placed on the market. Reasonable prices and terms.

RANCH TRACTS—On Easy Terms at Low Prices, Splendidly Suited to Ranching.

WARNING!—No privileges are granted to cut, saw, break down or otherwise take from our properties, anywhere, any green or dead wood. Prosecution will follow any known violation.

S. M. SWENSON & SONS

CLIFFORD B. JONES, Manager — Spur, Dickens Co., Texas

John A. Davis left last week for the military training camp in Oklahoma. The requirements of the military camps, as we recall the program, is for three weeks training. We are confident John A. will enjoy the military restrictions, rulings and recreations.

H. C. Cheeley recently returned to Spur from Midland, Pyote and other oil developing sections of that part of the West. Mr. Cheeley expects to return to one of the oil field points at a later date and remain at least through the "boom" days.

Attorney W. D. Wilson returned the first of the week from Houston where he attended a state convention of lawyers. While gone Mr. Wilson also transacted other business and legal matters in Fort Worth, Dallas, and Austin.

Sheriff M. L. Jones came over Saturday afternoon from the county capitol, spending the afternoon in Spur on official business and meeting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Smith left Spur this week for the Southern part of the state where he will be engaged in buying cotton until the cotton season opens in the Spur section of country.

Ben Rutledge, of west of Spur, was in the city Monday, stating that his crops were growing very nicely at this time with prospects of big yields this fall.

Mrs. Geo. M. Williams returned Monday from Paducah where she had been visiting with her son, Sherrod Williams and wife. Sherrod accompanied Mrs. Williams home and spent a short time in Spur meeting with his many friends here. Sherrod is engaged in the gents furnishing business at Paducah, stating that he has been enjoying a good business since locating in Paducah a number of years ago.

Editor Hyatt, of Ralls, came down Sunday to get a line-up on linotype parts and pieces, and also spending a short time with us. In company with Mrs. McClure and Miss Verna Davis, we accompanied him home for a short visit on the Plains. We are glad to note, and their friends in Dickens county will be glad to hear that Mrs. Hyatt is recovering nicely from a recent surgical operation.

John B. Hardin and wife and his brother, Senator Claud Hardin of the Stephenville district, are in Spur this week, visiting with Mrs. W. H. Putman and family. John Hardin has been engaged in the drug business at several different points in the Stephenville District, are in Spur having recently sold out and is now moving to Vernon where he will establish headquarters for a district insurance business embracing a wide territory including Dickens and adjoining counties.

R. C. Forbis came in from his farm and ranch home, spending Monday and Tuesday in Spur. Mr. Forbis has been helping "fill the soil" the past few weeks, stating that because of the shortage of labor he has been making a "regular hand" on the farm.

We are sorry to note that Leonard Jopling has been on the sick list the past week, remaining in his room and taking the "rest cure."

Mrs. Henry McDaniel and children returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit to her father and other relatives at Cross Plains and Cross Cut in Callahan county.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grey and son, Donald, of Ferris, Texas, are spending the week in Jayton visiting with Glenn Hancock and Bill Cathey and families. Tuesday they came up to Spur and visited a short time with Mrs. Oran McClure. They had also been visiting with Mrs. Grey's brother, Sam Lamar, of Midland. They have acquired the "Western fever" and will very probably buy farm property and locate permanently in this section.

Charlie Rutledge, who is critically ill at the home of his father, Ben Rutledge, we are sorry to note, is reported not improving and grave fears are entertained for his recovery.

W. A. Stevens, of west of Spur, was a recent business visitor in the city.

PROFESSIONAL NOTICES

B. G. WORSWICK
Attorney-at-Law
Practices in District and the Higher Courts, County Attorney's office.

W. D. WILSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
General Practice
Office Over Spur National Bank
SPUR, TEXAS

E. J. COWAN
Attorney-at-Law
Cowan Bldg. Spur, Texas

J. H. GRACE, M. D.
General Practice of Medicine, and Minor Surgery and Obstetrics
Residence Phone 171 Office 94

J. E. MORRIS
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Diseases of Women and Children
Specialty, Office at Red Front.
SPUR, TEXAS

Dr. P. C. Nichols
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office Phone 158 Residence 167
Office Nichols Sanitarium

Dr. M. H. Brannen
DENTIST
Office over Spur National Bank

Dr. D. H. Zachry
DENTIST
Office in Cowan Building
SPUR, TEXAS

LAVINA B. CONKLIN
Chiropractor
Office in Spur Nat'l Bank Bldg.

PILES TREATED
"By Injection Method"
See me at Dr. Hale's Office.
DRS. SMITH & SMITH

J. D. McWATERS
Carpenter and Contractor
Also Plue and Brick Worker.

MRS. P. A. RAMSEY
Hemstitching, Picotting and Button Making
(2 Bks. W. Godfrey & Smart)
Spur, Texas

DR. T. H. BLACKWELL
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Diseases a Specialty
Office in Wendell Bldg.
Office Phone 35
Res. Phone 25

SPUR CHAPTER, No. 340
Meets Monday night on or after each full moon.
Visitors Welcome
L. E. Lee, H. P.—Jack Rector, Sec.

SPUR LODGE No. 1023
Meets every Thursday on or after full moon.
Visitors Welcome
H. P. GIBSON, W.M.
JACK RECTOR, Sec.

Thelma Garrassas, nee Miss Thelma Harkey, is in Spur this week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Harkey of Spur, and her sister, Mrs. Grundy Crego of Dickens. Mrs. Garrassas is now operating a picture show business at Texico, stating that they were enjoying a comparatively good business, and we hope, prospering in the Great West.

Rufus Duke of De Leon spent last week in Spur.

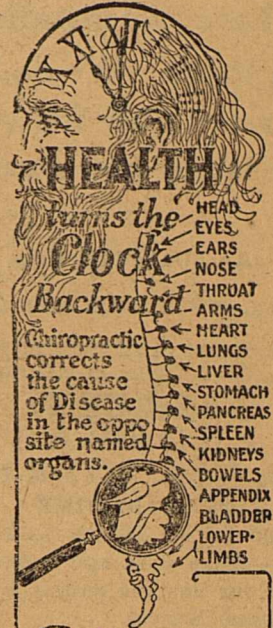
Keep Clean—Inside!
Friday Health Talk
LAVINA B. CONKLIN, Chiropractor

Outgo is more important than income so far as the body is concerned. One can keep well while fasting, but not when the bowels fail in their functions. The waste of the body must be kept moving or illness will ensue.

A failure of the bowels is a failure of nerve supply to the muscles of the bowels. Chiropractic spinal adjustments, by removing spinal irritations and pressure on these nerves, secure the return of normal bowel action.

A PROMINENT CLEVELAND JOURNALIST WRITES:

"For many years my bowel movements were irregular, resulting in auto-intoxication and general debility. Pills lost their power. Physical culture was without satisfactory results. I was obliged to use a syringe regularly. Then I went to a chiropractor. After he had given me adjustments for a short time my bowels began to move normally and have been normal ever since."



Uncle Ben Says:

"When a loan widow gets a proposal she immediately begins to talk interest."

YOUR APPOINTMENT
For Health can now be made by
Telephoning 228

Mrs. Grundy Crego, of Dickens, was in Spur Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Crego had just returned from a visit to J. B. Connor and family in Arizona. While there Mrs. Crego also visited the Grand Canyon and other natural scenes and resorts of the West.

Horace P. Gipson and family are spending a vacation of several weeks visiting with relatives in different sections of the country.

Mrs. Irene Baker, of Wilmington, California, is in Spur visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Baker.

Miss Virginia Forbis left Tuesday afternoon to spend a few weeks at the Forbis farm and ranch home north of Afton.

County Treasurer, Mrs. H. P. Cole was in Spur Wednesday morning, shopping and visiting with her friends of the city.

Joe Baily Whitner, Joe McGaughey and B. F. Halley returned to Spur Sunday after spending a few days in Pyote.

Misses Reba Dot and Mary Edna McGaughey left this week for Dallas to visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Davis came down from Quitqua, spending the week end in Spur with his mother, Mrs. Sol Davis, who returned home with them for a week's visit in the town of Quitqua.

Mrs. Lawis Lee and children are visiting with relatives and friends in the San Angelo country and other sections.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Teague and children returned the past week from Albany where they spent the Fourth of July with Perry Fite and family, reporting a 'big' time.

Eddie Albin, son of J. J. Albin, left this week for Ft. Stockton, California, where he has a position and will remain indefinitely.

Randolph McNeill, of the Alamo Stock Farm on White River twenty miles west of Spur was in the city the first of the week.

Charley Crausbey, of the Plains section of Dickens county, was a business visitor in Spur one day the past week.

Miss Edna B. Albin left this week for a two months visit with relatives in Dallas.

In a Bad Fix from **INDIGESTION**

"I had suffered with indigestion for 6 years," says Mr. H. C. Dove, R.F.D. 4, Chester, S.C. "I had gotten to the place where I could hardly eat a thing—everything hurt me. I had smothering spells and fell off 20 pounds. I was in a bad fix. I read of Black-Draught and decided to try it. I do not believe that I would have been living today had it not been for Black-Draught. I had gotten to where I only ate milk and crackers, but after taking Black-Draught I began to eat and gradually got my appetite back. I gained in weight and felt better. I have not had a bad spell of indigestion in ten months."

Thedford's Black-Draught is prepared in a powder from medicinal roots and herbs. In use over 85 years.



LET THE QUALITY CLEANERS

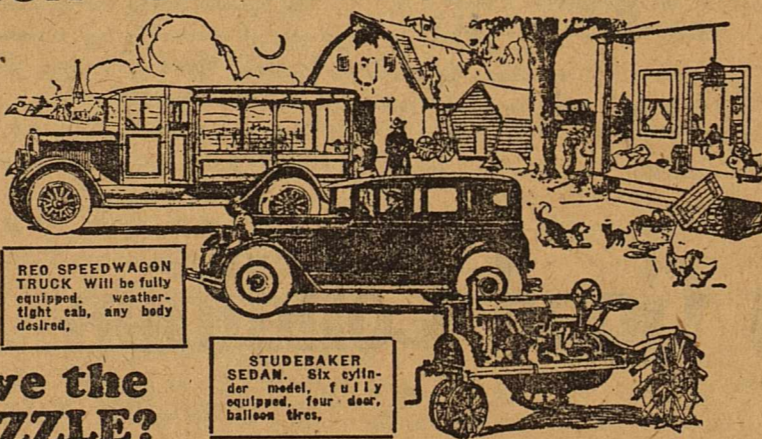
Do Your CLEANING, PRESSING OR ALTERING

OTTO MOTT, Prop.
Rear Simpson's Barber Shop

Sedan, Truck or Tractor FREE!

Which do You Want?

In the past we have given hundreds of thousands of dollars in cash and valuable prizes to advertise our business. Now we have determined to make a bigger free offer than ever to gain friends and advertise our business in all parts of the country. We are going to give a choice of either a Studebaker Sedan, a Reo Speed Wagon Truck, or a Farmall Tractor absolutely free of cost, because we believe that this system of advertising will not only make friends for us but will also be a great boon to the party receiving such a prize. IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A CHOICE OF THESE THREE FINE MACHINES, READ EVERY WORD OF THIS ANNOUNCEMENT AND THEN ACT.



REO SPEEDWAGON TRUCK. Will be fully equipped, weather-tight cab, any body desired.

STUDEBAKER SEDAN. Six cylinder model, fully equipped, four door, balloon tires.

FARMALL TRACTOR. Latest model, complete in every detail, \$298.00 worth of attachments included.

Can You Solve the PICTURE PUZZLE?

FIND SIXTEEN OBJECTS THE NAMES OF WHICH BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "C". In the picture there are many objects such as cultivator, crib, corn, etc., etc., the names of which begin with the letter "C." CAN YOU FIND AS MANY AS SIXTEEN SUCH OBJECTS? If you can, do not delay, but write the names of these objects in the coupon below and send them in with your name and address.

THIS OFFER IS FREE TO YOU, SO DO NOT DELAY! This is not like a lot of offers you may have read about where there is a great deal of work to be done without any reward. THIS IS A FREE OFFER MADE FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES. It is also a QUICK ACTION OFFER without long delays or waiting. Answer today—you will hear from us almost BY RETURN MAIL giving full particulars of this wonderful free offer. Act now, and you may be the owner of one of these fine machines almost before you realize it.

Send Your Answer to the Puzzle Now. You May be Next! If you can solve the puzzle and will see quickly a two-cent stamp used in mailing your puzzle answer is positively all that it needs to cost you, because quick action is important.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN CASH AND PRESENTS GIVEN FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES. Besides a choice of the sedan, truck or tractor pictured above, we are going to give hundreds of other valuable presents in this advertising campaign to make friends and gain their numbers. The prize list includes valuable console radio, fully equipped, \$200.00 Chest Radio complete, diamond rings, gold watches, camera, household goods, labor-saving devices of many kinds, in fact countless presents of all types, besides liberal cash rewards.

ANSWER QUICK AND YOU MAY SOON HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF THESE FINE MACHINES. Perhaps you think this offer sounds too generous to be true, but it is a fair and square offer made by a big responsible organization, and FULLY GUARANTEED IN EVERY RESPECT. A choice of the machines pictured as well as the many other valuable prizes as mentioned above will positively be given ABSOLUTELY FREE just as stated in this announcement. YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF FREE OFFERS BEFORE, BUT THIS IS THE ONE YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR.

Open to Everyone—Costs Nothing to Try

This offer is open to every rural resident in the United States—men, women, boys and girls will all be given a fair and equal opportunity to have their choice of the fine machines pictured as well as a share in the many cash rewards and other prizes to be distributed. ALL IT NEEDS TO COST ANYONE TO STAKE IN AWARDS IS THE POSTAGE STAMP USED TO SEND IN THE PUZZLE SOLUTION. THINK OF IT! Every active member positively receives a reward. Answering this advertisement, please you under absolutely no obligation, and there is POSITIVELY NO CHANCE FOR YOU TO LOSE IF YOU SOLVE THE PUZZLE AND JOIN THE CLUB. THE MODERN FARM EQUIPMENT CLUB, 339-341 Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

COUPON

The Modern Farm Equipment Club,
339-341 Pennsylvania Ave., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

I have found in the picture the following objects, names of which begin with the letter "C". If this is correct, enter my name for consideration in awarding a choice of the Studebaker sedan, Reo truck or Farmall tractor, and other prizes and cash awards. It is my understanding that this places me under absolutely no obligation.

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16

My Name _____
My Address _____
Town _____ State _____

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT
SATURDAY JULY 16
COME EARLY

All Refrigerators and Ice Boxes
will go Saturday at 20 Per Cent
Discount for Cash!

SPUR HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.
"Spur's Oldest Store"

THE TEXAS SPUR
ORAN McCLURE, Publisher

Entered as second class matter on November 12, 1909, at the postoffice at Spur, Texas, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Spur Tailor Shop

We have just installed a new Press. We do better work and keep up abreast of the times.

IRA SULLIVAN, Prop.

1/2 BLK. WEST SPUR NAT. BANK

5 PER CENT FEDERAL FARM LOANS
35 YEARS TIME
\$25.00 or up can be paid any time—Make your own terms.
Over one hundred million loaned to Texas Farmers.
S. L. DAVIS

Look Over Our House Plans

In the varied array of plans you will be certain to find a house that exactly fits your needs. And when you have decided upon the plan you like, we can tell you to a dollar just what the materials will cost. Stop in any time and look them over.

Musser Lumber Co
Spur, Texas

CLASSIFIED ADS

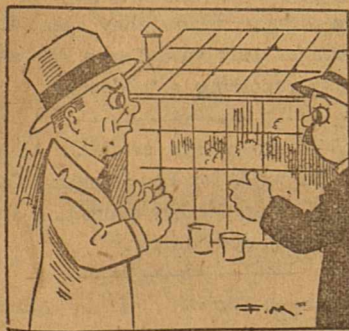
PASTURAGE—Wanted 30 or 40 head horses to pasture, \$1.50 month good grass, plenty water.—Will Tal-lent, Spur, Texas. 33-4tp

Lost—Key ring and keys at the picture show. Return to J. P. Wilkes for reward.

Mrs. White Moore was in the city shopping Wednesday from their ranch home to the west of Spur.

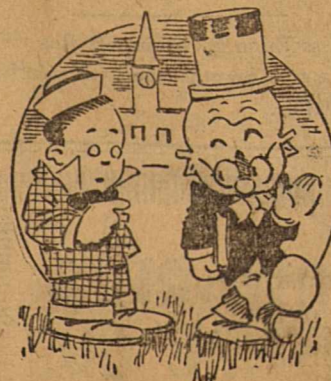
Mrs. P. J. Thomas of Dickens was in Spur Wednesday on business. She seems to like Dickens very well.

LIVED IN A GLASS HOUSE



The Florist—You're a liar, sir! What have you to say to that?
Other Man—Only this—people who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

CHANCES GREATER



Student—Do you know, professor, statistics show your chances of a long life are greater than those of a black-smith?
Professor—Naturally; I deal only with the heads, not the heels of mules.

What Should be Done To Help Agriculture?

Farmers of America Asked to State What they Think Will Aid in Restoring the Nation's Basic Industry—\$500 in Cash Prizes for Answers Received by September 1.

The paramount question of the hour is, "What can be done to help agriculture?" When that query is properly answered, the sunshine of happiness and prosperity will once again beam upon the homes of more than thirty million American citizens and the Nation itself will come into possession of a legacy which will mean more than the fabulous riches now tucked away in thousands of vaults in her banking institutions or the tremendous dividends now being declared regularly by her gigantic industrial institutions.

Plans Already Suggested.

Some have already suggested that Cooperative Marketing will solve the problem, others have claimed that Standardization of Products will greatly help, while others argue that the only hope lies in securing legislation which will control the industry from planting season until its out put reaches the ultimate consumer. Any, all or none of these suggestions may solve the problem but each may contribute to some extent.

For almost a decade past, our basic industry has been slipping into wallowing troughs of despair until to day it is a rare thing to meet an American farmer who is not struggling under severe mortgage burdens or desperately striving to keep his head above the flood of waters of financial destruction. SOMETHING MUST BE DONE QUICKLY or agriculture will no longer appeal to the husbandmen of the soil: Industry, failing to secure its usual supply of raw materials, will shrivel and die; Commerce will become merely a name and no longer a strong arm of national business; and Skilled Labor now so prosperous in our large cities, will become a moving army of idle and hungry souls.

THE NATIONAL FARM NEWS, the National Voice of the American Farmer, published weekly at the Nation's Capital, is determined to solve the great problem which now confronts agriculture. That there is a solution no sane man or woman can honestly deny. It may be found in the avenues of economics or it may be discovered in the fields of political discussion. Wherever it is, it is the duty of every loyal American to help find it. For several weeks past, the fifteen thousand editors of weekly newspapers have been considering this great question and a large number of them have written their solutions and forwarded them to The National Farm News. We now turn to the farmers themselves and ask them to write us what they think ought to be done for agriculture. If any man on earth ought to know what the trouble is and how best it can be remedied, that man should be the individual who follows the plow, cultivates the soil, harvests the grain, and markets the crop.

We don't care three "whoops" about the literary value you farmers write. We are seeking suggestions and looking earnestly for the road that will lead agriculture out of darkness into light, from bankruptcy back to prosperity, from its unstable condition back to a point where the farmer can secure a fair profit on his arduous labor. The man who can give us the "key" to unlock the door which enters honest agriculture re-organization will become at once the "Moses" of the nation's basic industry.

PROPER COMPENSATION.

The National Farm News does not expect any man or woman to sit down and struggle with this great problem without proper compensation. To that end we are going to give cash prizes for the best suggestions offered by those who reside in farm homes and earn their living in the fields of agriculture. There are no other conditions, no strings to our offer which is made for no other purpose but to help the American farmers. Here is a list of prizes which will be award-

ed September 1st, or as soon thereafter as our judges of the contest reach fair decisions. First prize: \$200; 2nd prize: \$100; 3rd prize: \$75; 4th prize: \$50; 5th prize \$25; 6th prize: \$15; 7th prize: \$10; 8th prize: \$5; For the next twenty suggestions which are deemed worthy of honorable mention we will pay one dollar each. Making a total of twenty eight prizes amounting to Five Hundred Dollars.

If you are not acquainted with The National Farm News, the greatest dollar a year national weekly farm newspaper, drop us a line and secure a free sample copy. It will be found well worth reading by every man who tills the soil, as well as by the other members of his household. Simply address,

THE NATIONAL FARM NEWS
339-341 Pennsylvania Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

Miss Eunice Denson, Mrs. C. O. Barley and children, of San Antonio, and Mrs. W. M. High and children of Cleburne, have been visiting their brother, Ott Denson and family the past week.

Miss Neal Fortson, deputy county clerk of Dickens, returned Monday from a ten days vacation in Abilene, San Angelo and Lubbock and other points. Miss Fortson reports a most enjoyable time.

Sure We Have It!

A Complete Line of

ARMOND'S TOILET ARTICLES

Save your tickets. When you have \$35.00 worth get your Cut Glass Water Set FREE.

A COMPLETE LINE OF DRUGS

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

Buy them at Gruben's and save the difference!

GRUBEN BROS.

ESPEULA ITEMS

Misses Inez Sims and Irene Miller were guests of Miss Ona Shockley Sunday.

Cecil Duggins and L. D. Foreman were dinner guests of Harold Karr Sunday.

Misses Julia Shockley and Iris Howell were guests of their friend Miss Allene Murphey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Morgan, Mrs. Ira Sullivan and Miss Addie Jo Addington returned Monday from up in the mountains of New Mexico, and other points. They returned by the way of Fort Worth from which place Mrs. J. M. Anderson accompanied them home.

ONE HUNDRED FORTY FOUR NEW WASH DRESSES RECEIVED!

We are enabled by a large shipment to offer latest models of House Dresses to our customers in all sizes

for only
\$1.98

Yes, we have this remarkable bargain for our customers. It is in our store now. In exchange for the regular trade our customers have given us, we have planned this Special and placed a large order with the "DEARIE" Dress Concern solely for this purpose. Few are the Bargains that even Compare to this in neither MATERIAL or PRICE!

We are enabled to make this SLASHING reduction in Dress Prices solely because we bought a lot shipment directly from the factory.

The Dresses are wash materials of color-fast dymity and prints. The colors VARY, blue to pink, brown, orchid, black, chestnut, and green. The sizes run from 14 to 40. EVERYONE can find her SIZE and COLOR.

C. HOGAN & COMPANY
MENS WEAR
Dry Goods, Shoes, Millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear
SPUR, TEXAS

FORD TRUCK

In Good Condition

At A

Bargain

HARKEY & McCLURE, SPUR, TEXAS

Social and Club News.

Miscellaneous Shower Thursday Afternoon to Recent Bride

Among the pretty affairs planned by the many friends of Mrs. Francis Clay, nee Miss Opal Scott, was the miscellaneous shower in the home of Mrs. Thurman Lee on Thursday afternoon with two of her girl friends, Misses Jerrene Cooner and Elnora Morgan as hostesses. A short musical program was given with Jane Wilson and Mary Elizabeth Hogan playing a duet, Sybil Schrimsher reading, and Laveris Lee reading. Miss Nellie Goff toasted the girls left behind and Elenor Harris the bride. Many lovely gifts were presented the bride in a most appropriate manner.

A refreshment plate was served to the honoree Mrs. Francis Clay, Mesdames J. H. Clay, S. B. Scott, Dave Taylor, Homer Schrimsher, S. B. Scott Sr., James F. Williams, Fallis, W. B. Lee, E. S. Lee, Misses Nellie Goff, John Bell Hargrove, Mary E. Hogan, Thelma Marsh, Jane Wilson, Dorothy Williams, Sybil Clay, Louise Clay, Sue Scott, Helen Newman, Klemmons Hargrove, Estell Collett.

Mrs. Charlie Powell Hostess to Joi De Voi Club Tuesday

Mrs. Charlie Powell was hostess to the members of the Joi De Voi and other guests Tuesday afternoon. Following four games of bridge, delicious refreshments were served consisting of a salad course, sandwiches, sherbert and cake. Each guest was presented with a beautiful hand painted georgette handkerchief.

Those enjoying Mrs. Powell's hospitality were: Mesdames Jim Ed Hall Thurman Harris, D. H. Pachry, M. H. Brannen, H. P. Schrimsher, A. C. Hull, Murry Lea, Cooper, Cecil Fox, W. E. Flint, E. C. Edmonds, Bill Putman, Ramsey, J. C. Hicks, W. L. Gibbs, F. W. Jennings.

Miss Thelma Marsh Entertained Sunday with a Slumber Party

Miss Thelma Marsh entertained with a slumber party Sunday evening in honor of Miss Edith McCulloch of Colorado City. Guests were Misses Edith McCulloch, John Bell Hargrove, Hazel Watson, Rachel Langston, Mary Parrock of Merkel, Willie Davis of Rule, Klemmon Hargrove.

Entre Nous Club Members Enjoy Chicken Barbecue Thursday

Members of the Entre-Nous Club enjoyed a chicken barbecue at the Park Thursday afternoon, and party afterwards went to see North Talmadge in Graustark. With the barbecued chicken was served potatoes, pickles, olives, salad, rolls, and soda pop. Members for this party were Messrs and Mesdames Jim Webber Williams, Bill Putman, D. Wilson, F. W. Jennings, Frank Putman, W. S. Campbell, Roy L. Key, E. C. Edmonds, Hill Perry, and Mrs. Malcolm Brannen, Dr. Mrs. T. H. Blackwell, Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Hole, and Mrs. P. C. Nicholson.

Mesdames Chas. White and W. S. Campbell Joint Hostesses Friday

A charming hospitality of the week was the morning party in the home of W. S. Campbell, with Mesdames Campbell and Chas. hitener entertaining their clubs, the Friday Afternoon Club and Entre Nous, and several invited guests.

The pretty home was unusually attractive for the occasion. Progressive 42 was the diversion for guests. A lovely salad plate was served. The guests included Mesdames Maurice Manning, C. A. Love, Jim Foster, Riley Wooten, Ramsey of Abilene, M. C. Golding, Payne, Twaddell, McAlpine, W. H. Putman, Malcolm Brannen, Lawis LeLe W. C. Gruben, Bill Putman, G. R. Elkins, Frank Laverty, Austin Putman, John Hardin, Pauline Clemmons, Murray Lea, Hill Perry, C. Hogan, Geo. S. Link, T. H. Blackwell, W. D. Starcher, J. E. Morris, Faust Collier, Webber Williams, E. L. Caraway, Cecil Hicks, Dahlia Link of Aspermont.

Peggy Jane Hogan Entertained With a Birthday Party

Monday, July 11th, little Miss Peggy Jane Hogan entertained a number of guests on the occasion of her fifth birthday anniversary, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Hogan. Various games were played and delightful refreshments were served. Among the little guests enjoying the occasion were Billie Gene Verner, Sammie Kely McGee, Ruby Cowan, Bonnie Campbell, Robbie Clemmons, Wynell McClure, Polly Clemmons, Lillian Grace Dickson, Francis Springer, Nedra Hogan.

Mrs. Copeland Entertained Social Club Friday Afternoon

Friday afternoon of last week Mrs. C. D. Copeland delightfully entertained members of the Red Hill Social Club and other guests at her home east of Spur, the entire afternoon being given to music, singing, dancing, playing 42, and piecing quilts, the occasion being one of real pleasure as well as profit to those fortunate in being included among the guests. A refreshment plate of salad, cake, olives, and punch was served. Among the guests were Mesdames Cozy, Westfall, Grantham, Horn, Brewster, Kerley, Smith, Watson, Lollar, Hunter, Stewart, Fannie and Lucile, Adams, Penn Shugart, Hoover, Edenberg, Gracie Westfall, Lois Grantham, Callie Mae Watson, Johns, Gladys Copeland, McClure, Klemmons and John Belle Hargrove, Beulah Copeland.

XXV Bridge Club Members Entertained on Wednesday Afternoon

Mrs. Oran McClure was a most gracious hostess when on Wednesday afternoon she entertained members of her club and a number of guests with bridge.

In the contest which held the players interest for two hours, Mesdames F. W. Jennings and Thurman Harris were high, receiving lovely bouder pillows. Mrs. Bill Putman received high cut, a lovely bottle of toilet water. Low went to Mrs. Frank Laverty, a trump indicator. A refreshment plate was served to Mesdames W. E. Flint, Fred Haile, Bill Putman, M. C. Golding, W. Grimes, Williamson, Ray Dickson, Homer Schrimsher, W. D. Wilson, Lawis Lee, Leslie Cooper, Kate Senning, A. C. Hull, S. B. Scott, Jr., Ramsey of Abilene, Dan Zachry, Austin Putman, E. C. Edmonds, F. W. Jennings, Jas. B. Reed, Thurman Harris, Hill Perry, W. D. Starcher, John Hardin of Stephenville, Earyl Senning of Dallas, M. H. Brannen, Jim Edd Hall, Frank Laverty.

Mrs. Oran McClure Entertained Tuesday With "Forty Two"

Among the charming social affairs of the week was the party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oran McClure Tuesday evening. Ten tables were arranged in the spacious entertaining suite of the beautiful home, for games of progressive forty two. At the end of the games a refreshment plate carrying a brick cream and angel food cake was served. The guests included Messrs. and Mesdames Webber Williams, S. L. Davis, A. C. Hull, Hill Perry, Roy L. Harkey, M. C. Golding, Kuykendall, Cal Martin, W. D. Wilson, F. W. Jennings, E. C. Edmonds, John Hardin, Bill Putman, E. L. Adams, Laurie Burrows, Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Hale, Mesdames Pauline Clemmons, Kate Senning, Earyl Senning of Dallas, Jim Foster, Pleas Curd and Lonnie Harris of Porona, California, and Senator Carl Hardin of Stephenville.

Mrs. Thurman Harris Entertains Honoring California Guests

Mesdames Lonnie Harris and Pleas Curd, of California, were the guests of honor at a lovely party given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Thurman Harris. Fort ytwo and bridge were the diversions of the afternoon. During the progress of the games a delicious and refreshing fruited grape juice was passed. At the conclusion of the games a refreshment plate of brick ice cream and cut cake was served to Mesdames C. P. Harris, E. A. Russell, Pauline Clemmons, McAlpine of Dallas, E. S. Lee, M. E. Manning, Wm. Manning, C. A. Love, B. F. Hale, Oran McClure, Jim Edd Hall, Cecil Hicks, A. C. Hull, W. E. Flint, and Misses Lera Harris, Elinor Harris, Dorothy Williams, and the honor guests, Mesdames Lonnie Harris and Pleas Curd, who were presented yellow and orange iced tea sippers by the hostess.

Misses Cooner and Morgan Entertained With Bride Shower

Misses Jerene Cooner and Elnora Morgan entertained the recent bride Mrs. Opal Scatt Clay, with a shower party at the home of Mrs. E. S. Lee Thursday afternoon.

Misses Mary E. Hogan and Jane D. Wilson played a duet, little Miss Syble Schrimsher and La Varas Lee read. Nellie Goff gave a toast to "Girls left behind." Eleanor Harris toasted the bride. The bride found a pot of lovely and useful gifts at the end of the rainbow. A delightful refreshment was served to the following: Misses Mary E. Hogan, Sue Scott, Syble Clay, Nellie Goff, Eleanor Harris, Jane D. Wilson, Louise Clay, Dorothy Williams, John Bell and Klemmon Hargrove, Estelle Collett, Thelma Marsh, La Vares Lee, Syble Schrimsher, Hellen Newman, and Flora Denson. Mrs. S. B. Scott Sr., Clay, Schrimsher, McCrary, J. Williams, S. B. Scott, Jr., E. J. Cowan, Dave Taylor, W. B. Lee, E. S. Lee, Opal Scott Clay, Mable Manning, Fallis, E. L. Smith, and hostesses Elnora Morgan and Jerene Cooner.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Hostess Friday Morning at Games of Bridge

A party of charming appointments was that of Friday morning in the home of Mrs. W. L. Gibbs. Five tables were in pretty arrangement for bridge games, in which Miss Lera Harris was high and Miss Eleanor Harris next high. Mrs. Jimmie Smith was high in the general cut. A refreshment plate carrying a salad waif, caramel pudding, iced tea and olives was served. The guests included Mesdames Frank Laverty, Oran McClure, Edgar McGee, Thurman Harris, Jimmie Smith, Jim Edd Hall, Chas. Powell, William Manning, F. W. Jennings, W. D. Starcher, E. C. Edmonds, Austin Putman, W. D. Wilson, A. C. Hull, W. E. Flint, Bill Putman, and Misses Lera and Eleanor Harris and Dorothy Williams.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members Friday

The Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Friday evening.

Mrs. Foy Vernon Hostess to P. M. W. Club Friday Afternoon

Mrs. Foy Vernon was a most charming hostess when on Friday afternoon she entertained members of the P.M.W. Club and invited guests. Progressive "42" was the interesting diversion for the guests. A lovely refreshment place was served. The guests included Mesdames Chas. Ensey, T. C. Ensey, S. H. Twaddell, Hattie Turvan, F. B. Crockett, G. H. Stack, Loyd Wolfe, Homer Hindman, McCombs, Fallis, Wilkes, Otto Mott, Fletcher, E. A. Russell, Francis Clay, Misses Willie Richbourg, Bertie Vernon, Gladys Smith.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members Friday

The Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Friday evening. After four interesting games of bridge, high score prizes were awarded to Mr. W. E. Flint and Mrs. T. B. Harris. Booby prizes awarded Mr. James Smith and Mrs. J. E. Hall.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members July 1st

The Club was entertained on July 1st at the suburban home of W. E. Flint. In the game of Bridge high score prizes were awarded: Mr. Wm. Manning and Mrs. T. B. Harris, high cuts were awarded to Mr. Carl Wester and Mrs. W. L. Gibbs.

Mrs. Chas. Powell Entertained Members of Joi De Voi Club

Mrs. Chas. Powell gave a party on Tuesday afternoon of charming appointments. Five interesting games of bridge were played, after which a lovely refreshment plate carrying a pear salad, angel food cake, chicken sandwiches, and an ice, was served. The guests for this occasion were Mesdames Malcolm Brannen, W. E. Flint, Jim Edd Hall, Cecil Fox, Murray Lea, Bill Putman, Thurman Harris, Dan Zachry, F. W. Jennings, W. L. Gibbs, E. C. Edmonds, Ramsey of Abilene, Schrimsher, Cecil Hicks, A. C. Hull, and Leslie Cooper.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Members of Par Ti Club

Members of the Par-Ti club enjoyed a lovely party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gibbs on Friday evening. In the bridge contest Mrs. T. B. Harris was high for the ladies and W. E. Flint for the men. Jimmie Smith and Mrs. Jim Ed Hall were low. A lovely refreshment plate was passed. The guests included Messrs and Mesdames: Thurman Harris, Roy L. Harkey, Jimmie Smith, W. E. Flint, Jim Ed Hall, William Manning, Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm Brannen, Mrs. Ramsey of Abilene.

Mrs. W. E. Flint Entertained Par Ti Club Members July 1st

The Club was entertained on July 1st at the suburban home of W. E. Flint.

In the game of Bridge high score prizes were awarded: Mr. Wm. Manning and Mrs. T. B. Harris, high cuts were awarded to Mr. Carl Wester and Mrs. W. L. Gibbs.

An ice cream course was served to Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Harris, Wm. Manning, W. L. Gibbs, Roy Harkey James Smith, J. E. Hall, Mrs. T. C. Morrison of Haskell, and Carl Wester.

Mrs. Foy Vernon Hostess to P. M. W. Club Friday Afternoon

Mrs. Foy Vernon was a most charming hostess when on Friday afternoon she entertained members of the P.M.W. Club and invited guests. Progressive "42" was the interesting diversion for the guests. A lovely refreshment place was served. The guests included Mesdames Chas. Ensey, T. C. Ensey, S. H. Twaddell, Hattie Turvan, F. B. Crockett, G. H. Stack, Loyd Wolfe, Homer Hindman, McCombs, Fallis, Wilkes, Otto Mott, Fletcher, E. A. Russell, Francis Clay, Misses Willie Richbourg, Bertie Vernon, Gladys Smith.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members Friday

The Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Friday evening.

Mrs. Foy Vernon Hostess to P. M. W. Club Friday Afternoon

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Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members Friday

The Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Friday evening. After four interesting games of bridge, high score prizes were awarded to Mr. W. E. Flint and Mrs. T. B. Harris. Booby prizes awarded Mr. James Smith and Mrs. J. E. Hall.

Mrs. W. L. Gibbs Entertained Par Ti Club Members July 1st

The Club was entertained on July 1st at the suburban home of W. E. Flint. In the game of Bridge high score prizes were awarded: Mr. Wm. Manning and Mrs. T. B. Harris, high cuts were awarded to Mr. Carl Wester and Mrs. W. L. Gibbs.

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B. SCHWARZ & SON
SPUR, TEXAS
"THE STORE OF LITTLE PROFIT"

Who Doesn't?
Most people like to think they are getting more than their money's worth. It's the next thing to getting something for nothing. If the manufacturers or jobbers take a loss for any reason, most people enjoy getting their share in the form of a Special Bargain. This store is always abounding in such bargains. One day it's "this," another day it's "that." The market affords many opportunities for the big cash buyer, and folks always remember we share our bargains with our customers. Mr. Golding has just returned from a special market trip and he brought back many bargains for our old and new customers. The days of long profits or individuals are gone forever. In the days of old, the seller made few sales and he tried to make the greatest possible profit on each transaction, but today under rules of modern business practice, this process is reversed, and we strive for many sales at a small profit on each sale. That's why this store is so busy.

A Tremendous July Sale of Cool Summer Dresses

Dresses that were actually worth \$19.75, \$22.50 and \$29.50 now grouped into one great lot for

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Every dress in the house, large assortment of styles. Materials include printed crepes, flat crepes, chiffons, georgettes, silks in plain and floral designs. Every dress in this sale was made to sell or formerly sold from \$19.75 to \$29.50. Because of the great reductions in effect every sale must be final. Those on hand early will have better selections. Every sale must be final, no c. o. d.'s. no returns, no exchanges, no alterations.

It's Felts—Morning, Noon and Night

These amazingly adaptable Hats, worn on all occasions, in all seasons. You will find felts to match every costume. Every wanted new shade, color—black, white, navy, pink and in pastel shades, Special Price:

\$2.95 and \$3.95

Ladies Hat Boxes—\$3.95 values \$3.19

Just the thing for going away, black enameled duck, size 9x18, leather binding, brass locks and snap catches, leather handles.

Fast Color Black and White Imported Voiles, 49c values, special 29c yard. 40 inch wide highly mercerized imported fancy voile in black and white, a dozen different patterns to choose from large flowers, small flowers, all over designs, black and white voiles are very popular at the present time.

Gallon size Thermos Jugs, Special for only \$1.00
32-in. Gingham, 12c yard. 47 1-2-in. Chevots, 12c yd.
New shipments of plain voiles, 25c yard.

the date of our play programme. Crops are looking fine in this vicinity although a rain would be appreciated by the farmers. Corn is in the roasting ear. Feed heading and cotton growing nicely. With a good rain just now we would be sitting on top of the world. Miss Virgie McMahon of Dry Lake attended singing at Dickens Sunday. Mrs. M. A. Murphey and daughter Eva of Hubbard visited in the home of Mrs. A. Murphey here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Berkley and children of Slaton were week end guests in the home of their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. E. Duggins. A committee was created Sunday to plan a Sunday School programme a picnic for the 5th Sunday. Coy McMahon of Spur attended singing at Dickens Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Cross visited in Spur Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Battles visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miller Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Disile will leave Saturday for Gainesville where they will visit relatives and friends. Prayer meeting and singing at Espuela each Saturday night, every one invited to come.—Cor.

The Commercial Body Works
Has Installed Blacksmithing Equipment and will be glad to offer you prices that will meet the hard times.
PLOW SHARPENING AS FOLLOWS:
Lister Points, 35 nd 40c. All Sweeps, 1 1-2c inch.
Go-Devil Blades, 30 nd 40c. Other prices in proportion.

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in
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Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious and Refreshing

The first prize is \$10,000. Visit our plant and let us tell you how to enter this great contest.

Spur Cream & Bottling Works

CB-106

THE THIEVES

We have to protect us against murder and to protect our property from thieves. In some states hot war is being waged against the chicken thief. It is proper that such laws should be waged against all kinds of thieves.

While this is true, we allow our time to be stolen without a protest. This is accomplished by our putting off, from day to day, a duty that should be performed at once. Procrastination should be banned. As a hot war is being waged against the chicken thief, so a hotter war should be carried on against procrastination.

This is a thief we must bring to justice, ourselves and for ourself. It is an individual proposition and must be dealt with upon that basis.

This thief that steals our time is so subtle that we submit to all our losses without a murmur, yet we hold the execution of the law against this robber in our own hands. If a banker embezzles our deposit, we are up in arms and ready to prosecute him to the fullest extent of the law, yet we squander our time from day to day and think very little about it.

One of the vital things to learn while in school, while we are young, is the proper use of time. It is just as important to budget our time as it is to budget our purse, that we may be able to use them to the best advantage.

One who loiters away his time is no better than the chicken thief who robs himself, while in the latter the stolen property belongs to another party. One has violated no statute

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law and is held responsible to no one save himself, while in the second instance a written law has been broken and amends must be made in court of justice.

The man is fortunate, who has learned to do each day's duty on time and once recognized as the only way one can keep his work in a shape and fulfill his obligations on time and meet his appointments as promised.

Do to-day what your hands find to do and tomorrow's work will take care of itself.—Haysco Spigot.

**WAYNE PERRY APPOINTED
SHERIFF TO SUCCEED PRESENT SHERIFF J. C. TURBOW**

At a meeting of the Commissioner's Court which was held last Friday the office of Sheriff was declared vacant by the Court and Wayne Perry was appointed to fill the unexpired term of Sheriff J. C. Turnbow.

This action was taken following a meeting of the Commissioner's Court which was held on June 2, at which, meeting the official bond of Turnbow was adjudged insufficient and a citation was issued by the Court ordering him to appear before said Court, on July 1st with a new bond with sufficient security as required by law. This the Sheriff Turnbow failed to do, and the court declared the office of the Sheriff vacant and appointed Wayne Perry to fill out the unexpired term. Mr. Perry filed his official bond for \$5,000. Tuesday and took the oath of office as Sheriff. The bond was signed by the following Haskell County citizens; Lynn Pace, T. E. Ballard, Joe Lee Ferguson, Jno. A. Couch, H. M. Smith and C. K. Jones, as security.

In an interview with Sheriff Turnbow, Wednesday morning Mr. Turnbow stated that he had not turned the office over to his successor, and probably would not do so before the last of the week. He stated that he was not getting a square deal, and he expected to explain his position in the matter to the voters of the county Saturday afternoon when he will make a talk on the court house lawn, beginning at 3 o'clock. He has issued a notice which will be found elsewhere in this paper calling on the voters of the county to come out and hear his side of the disagreement.—Haskell Free Press.

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Who need a tonic
should take
CARDUI
Made of
Purely Vegetable
ingredients—contains
no dangerous drugs.
In Use Over 50 Years

SING SING PRISONERS

**HELPLESSLY WITNESS
TRAGEDY**

New York—Three youths drowned Monday in the Hudson River opposite Sing Sing prison while more than 1,200 convicts, watching their struggles, clamored and pleaded with their guards for permission to go to the rescue. The guards raised their rifles and threatened to shoot the first man who tried to scale the fence.

The prisoners had just been turned into the prison yard for exercise preceding the holiday program for the day. There was a brisk breeze out of the northwest and clumsy waves were slapping at the piles of the prison piers and gurgling among the rocks along the shore.

The three boys were in a green canoe which came from the north, taking the waves quartering on the stern. The paddles flashed in the sun, the water curled away white from the bow of the craft and bubbled green from the stern as each wave swelled up beneath it. It was a sight to irk the soul of a man immured by granite and iron bars.

The gray mass of convicts in the yard turned to watch the pitching canoe through the picket-topped fence of steel mesh which separates the prison yard from the river. The boys, conscious, perhaps, of the scrutiny, seemed to add a bit of a swagger to their stroke.

Suddenly a wave boiled up beneath the canoe when the boy in the stern had his paddle in the air and he boy in the bow was digging his in the water. The stern was slewed around and the wave, caving the canoe broad side, tilted it. The boys, caught off their balance, swayed with the craft and the next instant it had rolled over, spilling them into the river.

A groan went up from the men in the prison yard. They surged toward the fence. Guards with rifles interposed their bodies, raising the weapons threateningly.

Two boys, one of whom obviously could not swim, were clinging to the rolling canoe. The third was swimming somewhat feebly toward the prison pier. As the convicts watched the boy who could not swim strove to draw himself further up on the overturned canoe. It sank beneath him and he rolled off into the water. His companion let go and treading water managed to drag him back to the canoe.

"I can swim," yelled one of the men in gray. "For God's sake, let me climb that fence!"

The guard nearest him leveled his rifle.

"I will shoot the first man who tries to get over the fence," he said.

The men in gray muttered and edged closer. The movement of the individual was imperceptible, but suddenly the gray mass stood several inches nearer the guards and the fence.

"Get back there!" yelled a guard, fingering his rifle.

"You stand back and let me save those boys!" shrieked a gray-faced, gray-clad man.

The guard stood with his rifle at the ready. The line of convicts palpitated, but it did not break.

The boy who was swimming toward the pier was within twenty feet of it now, but his strokes were feeble and he scarcely made headway. Only one boy was clinging to the canoe.

"One's gone!" yelled a man in the front line of convicts. "My God, they've let one of them drown!"

Unknown to the prisoners, one of the stolid-faced guards was racing along the shore hunting eagerly for a boat or a rope. All they knew was that two boys struggled weakly where three had been a moment before. A gain a ripple passed through the gray mass and it stood again several inches closer to the guards.

"Get back there!" called the men with the rifles, and the mass swayed again and contracted, the front line shrinking back.

"Let me hop that fence," begged a convict, appealing directly to a guard in front of him. "You got rifles—I couldn't swim out of range. Let me go."

The guard shifted his rifle to the

horizontal and thrust the man back among his fellows, where he cursed and raved. Those about him joined in a deep-throated chorus of blasphemy.

had vanished. He got within twelve feet of the pier, then the tide swept him away. The sleek, tapering bottom of the canoe glistened lonely in the sunshine. The third boy had vanished also. The men in gray stared over the dancing, sunlit waters and fell silent. Turning their backs upon the river, they moved back sullenly into the yard. The guards relaxed their posture and dropped their rifles to their sides. The incident was closed.

The tragedy so upset some of the convicts they refused to eat the special holiday dinner prepared for them.

**PREDICTS TWO MILLION
BALES COTTON SHORTAGE IN
PRESENT COTTON CROP**

Austin, July 4.—Prediction that the total cotton crop of the South this year would be 2,000,000 bales short of last year, or 16,000,000 bales, were made today by George B. Terrell, state agriculture commissioner, who stated that in his opinion cotton would bring 20 cents a pound "if properly marketed."

"Reports from our correspondents representing all agriculture counties in Texas indicate that the bigger portion of the cotton crop will be late. Cotton has just been planted in the west and northwest, parts of the state while picking is well advanced in the lower Rio Grande," Terrell said.

Returning from a tour of Texas, Commissioner Terrell declared the boll weevil was doing damage in all sections of Texas with possible exception of West and Northwestern Texas. "The damage is reported at approximately 10 per cent," stated Terrell, "and if rainy weather continues, the boll weevil damage may be come serious soon, and greatly reduce production."

"It is too early," Terrell continued, "to estimate the production at this time, as conditions might vary during the month and cause a loss or a gain over present estimates. The decrease in acreage of 13 per cent makes the total planting of cotton only 16,651,800 acres, and the lateness of the crop in some sections indicates a shorter crop than was made last year, with higher prices prevailing. Louisiana and Mississippi report reduced acreage and serious damage from overflows and bowl weevils. Damage by weevils is reported as far



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east as Georgia." Terrell stated also half of a normal crop has been harvested. The wheat crop also will probably be one half as large as last year," Terrell stated.

"Grain sorghums are good, and corn is reported good, being matured in the southern half of the state and late in the northern part of Texas. Peanuts, watermelons, sweet potatoes and ribbon cane crop are about average," said Commissioner Terrell.

Mrs. C. Earyl Senning and children, of Dallas, and Wichita Falls, are in Spur this week the guests of Mrs. Kate Senning.

H. B. Lewis, of Croton, was in Spur Saturday with the crowds. He says everything is in fine shape in the Croton country with growing crops, fine grass and fat cattle.

Bill Simpson Grady Balls Elmer Smith Letha Daniels, Reba Dott and Mary Edna McCaughey spent the 4th in Haskell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hull returned the past week from a vacation and visit with relatives and friends in the San Angelo country.

Mrs. Lawis Lee and children returned Tuesday of this week from a ten days visit with relatives and friends at Sipe Springs.

A. W. Jordan, of the Duck Creek country, was in the city Tuesday, meeting with friends and transacting business affairs.

Mrs. Thomas Morrison, of Haskell, spent several days of the past week in Spur with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Love.

Mrs. Hogan, of Belton, is in Spur for a months visit with her sons, C. Hogan and Ned Hogan and families.

Mr. and Mrs. Chalk Brown and daughter, Miss Bertie Bell and Miss Nig Lisenby are on a vacation and visiting trip, at Midland and other points.

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Powder	Liquid
10c and 25c	50c and 75c
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On the Wrong Side of the Street.

THE SANITARY CAFE
After a short summer vacation we are again open and prepared to serve our patrons and friends.

CALL ON US AT ANY OLD TIME

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—From the comfortable financial situation to which he had been born, Peter Milman, American gentleman of the old school, and last of his family, is practically reduced to penury through the misfortune of a friend, Hazen Brewer, whom he had unwisely trusted.

CHAPTER II.—Learning of Brewer's suicide, which means the destruction of his last hope, Milman engages a French butler, Achille Lutry, who speaks no English, and is to replace Sneed, servant of long standing. By Lutry, Milman sends letters to the Fleming Bradney, Floyd Malet and Neeland Barnes, men whom the world has classed as failures, once of high position. In response, the three call on him at his home.

CHAPTER III.—After an excellent dinner Milman ushers his guests into his Japanese garden, where, after each has related the circumstances which wrecked their careers, he convinces them their misfortunes are directly traceable to the machinations of an unseen, unscrupulous enemy, a man who had risen to high financial position and political power by underhand methods, chiefly blackmail, Paul Raxon. Raxon also ruined Brewer, and incidentally Milman.

CHAPTER IV.—Milman explains to his guests how, chiefly through his belief in Floyd Malet as a great sculptor and the victim of malevolent circumstances, he had subscribed to a clipping bureau and kept a detective on Raxon's track, leading him to Raxon's discredit, though nothing by which he could be reached legally. Himself impoverished through Raxon's financial crookedness, Milman proposes an association of the four men—an association outside the law—which shall pull down Raxon and force him to disgorge his ill-gotten financial gains.

CHAPTER V.—Following Milman's disclosures, his three guests, after a consultation, practically decide to join him in the fight against Paul Raxon. Milman explains his ideas, admitting he has no real plan to bring about Raxon's downfall, except discreditable details about his personal and business life which he has collected from Herman Loddon, Raxon's tool on occasions when wise has looted Loddon's tongue.

CHAPTER VI.—Raxon's political ambition is the national senatorship from his state. McKimber is the admitted party nominee, and must be eliminated. At his palatial residence, Great Rock, Raxon plans elaborate entertainments in his political interests. Returning to his humble abode, Neeland Barnes finds his daughter, Anita, who had been living with relatives in England. Having no fit home for the girl, Barnes takes her to Milman's, where she is welcomed as a guest. Overhearing the plans of the conspirators, Anita arranges to join them, assuring them of her confidence she can be of use.

CHAPTER VII.—Mrs. Raxon, aware of her shortcomings as a society hostess, falls in with her husband's plan of hiring a well-bred woman and giving her full charge of the household. She engages a "Miss Agatha Barnes" (really Miss Anita Barnes) to take charge. The girl arranges for the employment of her father and Professor Bradney as footmen in the Raxon household, and the "association" awaits developments.

CHAPTER VIII.—Raxon's daughters, personally unattractive, are intensely jealous of Anita. Sneed, Milman's former butler, is engaged for the same position by Raxon. When the girls, in Mr. and Mrs. McKimber are guests of the Raxons, Robin at once falls in love with Anita, and proposes to her. The girl refuses him, aware that his father would oppose his son's marriage to a penniless, unknown girl. Neeland Barnes and Bradney arrange a hiding place from which to spy on Raxon in his "den."

CHAPTER IX.—In an interview with McKimber Raxon discloses his knowledge of an incident in the former's life, the publicity of which would discredit him politically and socially, and exhibits proof, demanding that McKimber withdraw from the political race in his favor, as the price of secrecy. McKimber, though innocent of crime, or even secret, is overwhelmed by the apparent proof Raxon holds. From the hiding place Anita takes down the conspirators in shorthand, but is visibly depressed when she joins her fellow conspirators.

CHAPTER X.—The day after Raxon's interview with McKimber, the latter tells his son he withdraws his opposition to Robin's engagement to Anita. Mrs. McKimber has favored it from the way to happiness seems clear to Robin, but Anita, though admitting she loves him, definitely refuses to marry him. Mrs. Raxon, urged by her daughters, discharges Anita. The girl leaves, but the other members of the "association" remain in the Raxon household. Robin makes an anxious search but is unable to find Anita. He learns her recommendations were fraudulent and almost believes her to be an adventuress.

CHAPTER XI.—Anita gives Milman her record of the Raxon-McKimber interview, and the next step is to secure the evidence Raxon holds. Barnes, from the hiding place in Raxon's "den," waits until the latter, believing himself alone, opens the safe in which he has the documents. Barnes stuns and binds him and escapes with the papers. Raxon is not found until the next day, and in his rage gives Sneed and his two fellow-conspirators an opportunity to resign, which they immediately do. Raxon finds the evidence against McKimber gone.

Although he could not shout, he found he could make inarticulate noises. He made them till his throatached and the corners of his mouth were raw from the harsh rope. He had no idea yet where he was. He supposed Bellington must have prepared this secret place and kept it locally hidden. Perhaps through it there had come men, ere this, who had applied upon him. Cramps seized him, whose agony left him white and feeble. Perhaps he would starve to death here. It was well known that his movements were uncertain, sensitive, and that he was impatient of questioning. It would be found that his bed was unoccupied. They would not look for him here. They would hunt far and wide while he starved to death in this tower retreat. No shame or re-

pentance came to him. Instead he cursed himself for carelessness. In his former home he had preserved almost an excessive caution, but he had supposed in so large a household as this, with many servants and guests, he was safe. There were other rooms which should have attracted burglars more than these, rooms where women kept their diamonds. To come here argued a preconceived plan.

First of all he thought of McKimber. Could he, after all, have dared this? Was his dejected spirit assumed for putting the younger man off his guard? He remembered telling McKimber that those who underestimated him came to disaster. Perhaps he had made the mistake of thinking a man beaten to the ground when he was merely resting, awaiting an opportunity to spring. His assailant might even have been young McKimber. It was a tall, agile man who attacked him.

According to Barnes' instructions, Sneed, at breakfast, asked if he should arouse Mr. Raxon or see if he wanted his coffee in his room. As a rule Raxon was up early. In the end they discovered him. His mouth was swollen and discolored, and he could not rise to his feet when Bradney uncorked the bonds. He was in a deplorable condition.



He Was in a Deplorable Condition.

able condition. He would tell his wife nothing. Nor would he hear of the police being notified.

"I know who did it," he lied, "and I will attend to him myself. This must not get into the papers. If it does, I shall know it comes from one of you three." He looked coldly at his wife, his butler, and the footman.

It was Bradney alone who dared to meet his gaze. In such a rage as this Mrs. Raxon trembled. Sneed could not avoid the consciousness that it was one of the wealthy employing classes who shivered with anger. Bradney welcomed the opportunity to see a man of whom he had heard so much, but at whose hands he had himself experienced ill-treatment, at a moment when his usual control was gone. It seemed to the scientist that for a minute the mask was lifted and the terrific emotions which he had kept hidden were let loose. He cursed his wife. He called Sneed a timid, worthless creature that he had allowed a thief to break through and assault him. Bradney, towering over them all, came in for his share. Where had this hulking funkbeast been that the marauder had stolen upon him?

Bradney was secretly amused. Then he saw his chance to escape. He recalled some of Barnes' gestures and gave notice at once. There could hardly be a suspicion of collusion. It seemed to Mrs. Raxon that here was a courteous and efficient man servant goaded to rare insubordination. Sneed suddenly took the resolve to depart with his footman.

Raxon turned to his wife. "Pay them and see they leave at once." Sneed turned on his heel and left the room. His second-footman followed.

"If any of those other people heard any commotion, just tell them I had a fainting spell and shall be all right tomorrow." He almost pushed her from the room and turned the key.

Raxon hoped, as he walked to the safe, that he would find the robbery had been made by professionals for readily convertible plunder. He hardly dared search for the McKimber exhibits.

The envelope which had held what would have kept McKimber a pliant and obedient tool was gone. Negotiable securities and a large sum of cash were untouched. It was plain that the intruder had come for one thing only, and had been successful. The man who would have most to gain by this abstraction was young Robin McKimber, who had been in the house a week and had learned of the danger in which his father stood. In figure young McKimber was like the man of whom Raxon had one fleeting glance.

Never again would there be the opportunity to get any more incriminating letters. The page stolen from the register could not be replaced. What a fool he had been not to have them photographed. To implicate the politician without them would be almost impossible. Were McKimber to make a bold stand and accuse his enemy of attempted blackmail, the public would probably flock to the support of the older and better-known man. It was the greatest blow Paul Raxon had ever sustained. He felt that the humiliation of him would never pass from his mind. His face was bruised and sore, but he hardly knew it. He

who had warned his opponent of the folly of underestimating him had fallen himself into that very trap.

It was late in the afternoon when he allowed his wife to enter. She had brought with her a pot of coffee and some sandwiches. The coffee he drank eagerly. He would not eat.

"I don't know what we are to do now those men have gone. It was most inconsiderate of you to talk like that to them. The maids won't wait at table and the agency can't send any men until tomorrow. If only we hadn't so many people staying here!"

"They won't be long here," he said grimly. "I think this social experiment is going to end. Pile the whole bunch in automobiles and take them to the chateau at Huntingdon. Telephone for reservations and see they get a good meal. They'll like the change. Now leave me alone."

CHAPTER XII

The evening that saw the Raxon guests taken to dinner at Huntingdon found the Japanese garden in Lower Fifth Avenue occupied by the Milman conspirators. During the dinner, which was perceptibly better served because Sneed had dropped back into his old place and Achille was less hurried, there was no word said about Great Rock. It was when Sneed had taken the coffee away that Milman began. Sitting in the center of them, he showed no sign of triumph. Watching him, Nita thought that she had never seen a man more perfectly courteous than he. Milman complimented them all on what they had done, but it was her father who came in for the greatest praise. The daughter watched him growing younger as he listened to Peter's encomiums. Barnes felt that at last he had been able to do his share.

"We are now," Milman went on, "in the position of holding what Raxon was going to use to lever himself into a senatorial seat. I have little doubt in my mind but that he will pay the price asked, which is a million dollars. Without this evidence he has no actual hold on McKimber. With it he can command his absolute obedience. I feel certain that with McKimber's help Raxon can win. Without it he has little chance. The question is this: Is the senatorship worth a million dollars to Paul Raxon? If not, we are worse off than when we began. If so, we have won."

Peter Milman looked about him as the chairman of a meeting does when he desires suggestions. None would have supposed that there was a very real risk of disgrace and imprisonment if Raxon refused to buy and determined to prosecute.

"If you had looked into his face," Bradney remarked, "and had seen all the passions of hate and disappointment, fear and despair graven on it, you would have no doubt at all on the subject. I'm certain he will buy them back."

"But he'll try and get us," Barnes reminded him. "I wasn't any too gentle."

"There's always that danger," Peter Milman observed calmly; "but when a man has so overpowering an ambition as his, he may use caution which is really abhorrent. I have no doubt he will wish he could put us in Sing Sing. But better counsel will show him that it is dangerous. Before we see him we must rehearse some of the circumstances in which we were injured by him. I want him to think that we all know very certainly by what means he hurt us. In case he should decline to buy these letters, he must understand that he cannot prosecute us."

Floyd Malet had said little. He was watching the girl's sensitive face. He did not understand how it was the others did not realize she was suffering. They had assumed that she was wholly with them and as eager as they to win. It was because Malet loved her that he knew what was passing in her mind. He had seen her with Robin. He knew certainly that she loved the lad and suffered torture at the thought that she was going to aid in giving Paul Raxon the whip hand over him.

It was plain to Floyd Malet that this love of his for a girl, whose beauty had first attracted him because it was of a rare and finer sort, must be kept a secret. What was the world to offer but scorn for the middle-aged and unsuccessful lover? But love, he reflected, if it is genuine, finds its reward in service. How could he help her? Was it possible to bring her happiness and Robin's? The other men were talking about Robin's father.

"He will suffer," said Mr. Milman impartially. "And his family will suffer. I am sorry for them; but in this case our interests weigh down the balance. McKimber, at all events, has money and an assured position." "Why not offer to sell the letters to him, then?" Malet cried. "You will get your money just the same and you will be defeating Raxon?" He noticed that Nita listened eagerly for the reply.

"There are two reasons against it. One, that we know Raxon to be a crook used to chicanery, fraud, and blackmail. He will not protest, no matter how we obtained these letters. He will probably pay. With McKimber it is different. How shall we convince him that if he buys these letters he is safe from subsequent blackmail? He will know that his secret is shared by many others and he will never feel safe. As he probably won't run for office now, we may make a fight of it. He has money. He can retain the best counsel, while we are handicapped from the start. It is not a matter of choosing to benefit one at the cost of the other. Personally, I

am inclined to be sorry for McKimber. With us all it is merely the easiest and safest way to get the money we have been defrauded of from the man who did it."

"Who's to sell the cat?" Barnes asked. "How are you going to talk it over with Raxon?"

"I think if I telephone to him he will come."

"But he might bring a gang of thugs with him," Barnes objected. "He can get a bunch of gunmen any time he needs them. What's to prevent him going through this place and getting the letters?"

"It is not a house easy to break into, as you know. He will not be admitted if he does not come alone. If he is as desperately anxious for those letters as I believe, he will come at once and alone. I shall not mention them when I speak to him, but he will be thinking of nothing else."

Malet had the opportunity to get a few words with Nita later in the evening. "A few mornings back," he said softly, "you met young McKimber in the grounds at Great Rock. You had a few minutes with him and then left him. You said you thought you had been breaking your heart. Nita, what did you mean?"

She smiled at him. "Did I say that? How silly. Doesn't one exaggerate before breakfast?" "You can't deceive me like that," he answered. "You are fond of Robin and you are torn between two emotions, your love for him and your loyalty to your father. What you would like to be able to do is to take those accursed letters and give them to Mr. McKimber without letting his wife or son know they ever existed."

"I would rather do that than anything else," she admitted. She saw that it was useless to conceal it from the sculptor. And she knew, too, that this middle-aged genius with the worn face and quiet ways, loved her. "It is hard, Uncle Floyd," she said, and smiled whimsically, "to feel one is betraying where one loves."

"You are not," he protested. "But I am. It is impossible to avoid knowing it. When Raxon gets those letters nothing can save Mr. McKimber from constant humiliation. If you had heard the tone Raxon used you would understand better. He will compel Mr. McKimber to do all the little and big disgraceful things that little hurt the new Raxon's reputation. The record Mr. McKimber has built up will be trailed in the mud. Robin has told me so much about his father. I have heard so much of the acts of kindness which he hides from the world. He has educated hundreds of poor children, for example, and people don't know it because of that rather bluff, overbearing manner. How can I deny having helped to send the father of my Robin to disgrace?"

She was silent for a moment. "I can see him losing his self-respect and sinking lower and lower. His wife and son won't understand. It will be horrible for them. I have sent away the man I love believing that I am heartless, without faith or honor. And I can never open my lips to justify myself. There is nothing that can save either of us."

"Don't say that," Malet cried. He was deeply moved. "There is always a way out when it is right that there should be. And if ever a thing was right, it is that you and he should belong to one another. Something shall be done."

"There is nothing any one can do," she said. "Doesn't one exaggerate after dinner?" he laughed. "My niece, go to bed and sleep. The least of all your uncles is on the job."

It was to Peter Milman that he first addressed himself. "Milman," he began, "I'm very much interested in the outcome of a romance that began under my eyes at Great Rock." Malet flung himself down in a chair and lighted a cigarette. "You know that to men of middle age who have of necessity passed by the time of love and roses there is something very fascinating in seeing splendid youth in its great moments."

Peter Milman did not show his visitor that this interruption was unwelcome. Milman was engaged in planning how to get Paul Raxon to this house, eager and yet unsuspecting. And Floyd Malet was beginning to talk of love and youth.

"I suppose so," he assented courteously.

"I'm talking about Nita," Malet went on. "I suppose hundreds of men have fallen under her fascinations." He laughed a little ruefully. "I am one of the oldsters who admit it."

"So do I," said the other. "To me she is one of the most lovely creatures I have ever met."

"The man she fell in love with—" Malet continued.

"She fell in love with?" Milman demanded. "Really that's interesting. Her father did not tell me." "Who was it?"

"Young McKimber, Robin by name."

"He will be very rich," said Milman, "and Barnes' objections can be overruled. I have never met the McKimbers, but he is said to be a man of good character."

"They can't possibly marry," Malet declared. "She has broken it off with him, and she won't change her mind. Poor child, it was a wound that may never heal."

"Why, if she loves him and he loves her, should she do that?"

"Because she knows that she is acting for the enemies of his father."

"We are not Mr. McKimber's enemies," Milman retorted.

"We are going to put in Raxon's hands what will make McKimber for ever his slave. That's not too strong a term. We are going to sell McKim-

ber body and soul to Paul Raxon. Do you suppose, knowing that, Nita can marry McKimber's son?"

Milman frowned. "Dear, dear," he said, almost testily, "Nita went there for a definite purpose which had as much to do with her father personally as it had for you, Bradney, or myself. These complications are annoying, most annoying, but they cannot affect our plans."

"My dear Milman," Malet said, "if you are blaming Nita for falling in love, you are making the first absurd remark I have ever heard to drop from your lips. Love comes unsought, unexpected, often in its beginnings unwanted. I tell you I saw the whole thing. She held back; she tried to avoid him, but the circumstances were such that she could not. There were dances and tennis parties, riding expeditions and golf. Nita could not run away. She was, as you remarked, there for a definite purpose. Robin is as splendid in his way as she is. I think he is as badly broken up as Nita. You see, he cannot understand it. Naturally she cannot give him even a hint of it."

"I'm immeasurably sorry you had to tell me this," said Peter Milman.

"Why?" Malet demanded.

"Because it infuses an element of bitterness in what was wholly a mood of victory. I am sorry for them both, but is it not possible that you with your artist's sensitiveness have put this in too vivid a light?"

"If anything, I've understated it." Malet could see that Peter Milman was genuinely disturbed.

"Let me put it another way. Is it not possible that you, with your ready sympathy, have imagined the temporary infatuation that is so often seen in house parties to be a grand passion, something epic, as was the love of Dante for Beatrice Portinari?"

"Milman," said Malet slowly, "if I could believe you were right, I should be perfectly happy. But I saw them together. I spoke to each of them when they had said good-by. No, it was the real thing. They will never completely recover. Nita has slain her own happiness because of the loyalty she thinks she owes to us."

"Thinks," Milman repeated. "Is there any doubt about that? Was it lightly, do you suppose, that I stooped to what we have done? I have never deluded myself about it. We have done what men of honor do not attempt. What punishment Raxon deserves is not ours to administer. After I have forced him to pay, I shall never be quite the clean man I was. I shall be something a little less. I knew this very well before I invited you to join me. You must not expect me to be swayed by anything now."

"Do you think I am trying to swerve you, as you call it?"

"For what other purpose have you told me this? You have said, in so many words, that if we do as we have planned we are breaking Nita's heart."

"You will be," Malet asserted, "but you'll never know it from her. That's how she defines loyalty."

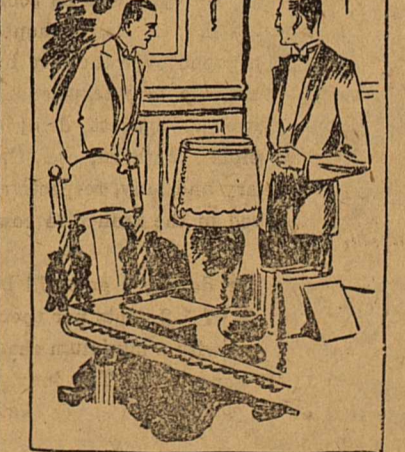
"Have you forgotten what your life has been of late and to whom you owe all your unhappiness?"

"I am past fifty," Malet answered, "and what is left of my life seems very small and unimportant when I compare it with the happiness that is owed Nita."

"By comparison I see myself in a very poor light," Milman answered. "But there is Barnes to think of, and Bradney."

Malet sighed. "It was too big a thing to expect. I had to tell you what your victory meant to Nita. I was going to appeal to the others, but as you have refused, it will not be of much use."

Peter Milman paced up and down the room. What Malet had said made him unhappy. Chivalrously



Peter Milman Paced up and Down the Room.

nature, just, and not embittered by what life had brought him, he was confronted with a situation unparalleled in his career. He remembered nothing that Nita was depressed, unlike her vivid, joyful self. She had drooped like a tall lily. Now he knew why. And, knowing it, the task of disciplining Raxon lost its savor.

"I have not refused definitely," he said. "I must think it over in all its bearings. In the end there is little doubt but I shall have to decide against you. I wish it had not happened. I am unsettled." Suddenly he held out his hand to the man who was willing to do the magnificent

thing and make the sacrifice gladly. "I must add to my strong personal liking for you an increased respect. Not many would do as you have done. Come and see me about this before breakfast tomorrow."

Fleming Bradney was smoking a last pipe when Malet entered his room. The physicist was relaxed and happy. His domestic duties had been a strain, and he was now concerned with the growing of his beard.

"Fleming," Malet began, "do you like Nita?"

"Like her?" Bradney said warmly. "She is the most delightful girl I have ever met or hope to meet. She is the only woman who has ever made me wish I was as young and good looking as Robin McKimber. If she were my daughter, I should think fortune had made up for everything else."

"You must have noticed she was looking rather unhappy?"

"I taxed her with it. It's the strain she's been living under. She will soon pick up."

"She'll never be really happy again. Fleming, if her father wins, she loses. Our victory is won at the cost of parting her from the man she loves, the man who loves her well enough to risk losing his fortune."

Malet told Bradney in almost the same words what he had just told Peter Milman. The first rush of sympathy which Bradney felt for the lovers was tempered on reflection when he considered what the effect of yielding to it would mean. The work he believed he had to accomplish in the world would not be done. Again he would be compelled to seek some uncongenial position. He said as much to his friend.

"But if you admit I'm putting you in an unfavorable light, it is evident you think you are choosing the wrong thing," Malet retorted.

"I'm choosing to enjoy the rewards of an adventure which might have landed me in jail—and may yet. I'm very sorry about Nita, but she is young. Life is before her, whereas I'm past middle age. Floyd, you are intoxicating yourself, not with sentimentality, but with sentimentality. It's a symptom of a generous nature, but it yields before a logical examination. I am not going to throw away what we have gained. You must not ask it of me. My God! Floyd, do you suppose I am content to go back to my job at the refinery again when there's a chance to escape?"

"I suppose not," Malet said wearily. "The way of sacrifice is too hard."

Bradney frowned. He did not rest easily under the imputation that he was choosing the selfish way.

"At least, I have Peter Milman with me," he said.

"I'm not so sure. Will you lie up with him, whichever way he decides?"

"I shall be with him in any case, but I don't think that will help you much."

Neeland Barnes was stretched at length on a chaise longue in his room. He looked up with a smile.

"What brings you here, Viscount?"

"I thought I'd drop in and have a cigarette. What are you doing?" Barnes had a note-book and pencil in his hand.

"Planning my ranch in California. I shall keep horses. I'll get one for you with a nice easy gait."

"I had a curious adventure with a horse once," Malet said. "It must have been almost thirty years ago. I went with some friends into Mexico to do some sketching. Naturally there was a revolution on, and we got into the middle of it. We were all mounted. I remember when my horse was allotted to me, I felt distinctly disappointed. He lacked the graceful curves of the smaller horses. He was tall, long, thin, elderly, and a pessimist. It was only when we were being chased by guerrillas that I saw he was different. Whereas my friends were captured, my aged beast raced clear away and I was the only one who hadn't to pay a considerable ransom."

"Ah," cried Barnes, his eyes lighting up, "that tall, long beast you were on was thoroughbred, or I'll take to water drinking."

"It was," Malet said. "He was a broken-down steeplechaser which had been brought out to Mexico City by an English mining magnate."

"What happened to him?"

"He ran until he dropped dead," Malet returned. "I'm not a horseman. I had no idea how far or fast a horse could run."

"That's the thoroughbred strain," Barnes said. He passed into a disquisition on feats of thoroughbred horses and dogs. It was a hobby with him.

"Is there a thoroughbred strain to men, too?" Malet asked.

"You bet there is," Barnes said promptly. "Put the thoroughbred to the test, and, whether he be man, horse, or hound, he'll respond."

"Barnes," Malet began, when the subject was exhausted, "haven't you yet found out that Nita is in love with young McKimber?"

"I'm pertinent puppy," Barnes stormed. "If I'd been in your place instead of being cast for a d-d funkbeast, this would never have happened. I'm not sure but you couldn't have stopped it if you'd tried."

"Stopped it?" Malet retorted. "You talk like a fool. I could just as easily have stretched out a hand and damned the Colorado river in flood. Robin McKimber's been a better man than you have. What have you done all your days but loaf until you were so scared of the sight of Lippyky you took those long hikes which put you in condition? Don't scowl at me. You know you could lick me easily, but that won't make you worthy of your daughter, will it?"

We are... opportunity to... other lines of... which brought on... through and... influence, ed... more than a... of a century... without regard

"LIBERTY GETS TWISTED IMPRESSION"

In one of the June issues was an editorial entitled "The Farmer." After a careful reading one draws the conclusion that the Liberty editor wrote the editorial for the purpose of impressing his readers with the idea that the corn belt farmers were for Coolidge, first, last and all the time, even though he did veto their pet measure, the McNary-Hauger bill. To reach this point, Liberty recites a lot of generalities about the hardships of the farmer and the stoic attitude with which meets adversity Liberty says:

"He isn't satisfied. He never has been satisfied." Well, who is? The man who is satisfied with himself, with his progress, even with his government, has passed his period of usefulness. Many classes of people have much more reason to be satisfied than has the farmer. Liberty is right when it says that "Agriculture is the last American industry to be considered in the economic adjustment of the Nation," but wrong when it says that farmers are firm in the belief that the law of supply and demand will ultimately prevail. Hundreds of thousands of farmers are convinced that the law of supply and demand has been replaced, so far as they are concerned. They know through years of experience that what they require is ultimately consumed, but that this well known historic law is never in a condition to cooperate till the wheat, corn, cotton or whatever it may be is out of their hands and the mortgage has been renewed. What kind of a law is it that will put the price of cotton down to the value of 1,000,000 bales on a report of 100,000 bales in excess of the government production? Is it the law of supply and demand, or the law of speculation?

Again, Liberty is wrong when it says that farmers do not expect any help from legislation. It may be foolish for farmers to have such expectations, but so general is the feeling that manufacturers and organized labor have profited by and through legislation at their expense, that it is now time for Congress to do something for that industry which feeds and clothes the Nation and keeps the wheels of factories turning. They argue, and rightly so, that if it is true that agriculture is the primary industry which produces the new dollars that are rolled around in the cities, then it is important to all other industries to keep agriculture in a healthy and prosperous condition. Why kill the goose that lays the golden egg? It can be said without fear of successful contradiction that the farmers of the country are expecting Congress to pass some form of agriculture legislation. It is true that many farmers do not expect to receive any special benefit from it, but they do demand an equal opportunity with others.

According to Liberty, farmers are disappointed, but not discouraged. The fact that farmers continue to plow, plant, and cultivate is not evidence that they are not discouraged. Thousands stay on the farm because there is nowhere else to go, but several hundred thousand have left the farms of the country the last few years, and more are leaving at every available opportunity. Of course, farmers have hope that another season will treat them more kindly. The teeming millions in our cities should thank God that "Hope springs eternal from the human breast," else they, themselves, would find it necessary to go out into the fields and with hounded backs dig their own bread from the soil.

At the parting of the ways the agricultural industry must reassert its position and an equal opportunity to prosper along with the other industries, or else there will be a revolution in this country no worse than that which has taken place in the revolutions in Russia. Those who control the destiny of the nation must give ear to the voice of the farmers of food and clothing, and to what ner-

the big money interests, the manufacturers, and the Federation of Labor says about it. They may not have to do it this year or the next, but they will eventually if we hope to maintain a Governor "of, by and for the people."—Farm and Ranch.

Victor Theatre Company Establishing 10 Shows in Santone

The Texas Theatre Company, under the management of John Victor of Abilene, with shows at Spur, Haskell, Seymour, Hamlin, Anson, Albany and Bangs, has been incorporated under the name of Victor Theatres, Incorporated, with a capital stock of \$250,000. Ten more suburban shows will be established immediately in San Antonio to which point Mr. Victor will move to manage the several shows.

Mr. Victor is a musician of considerable note and achievement, his family being well known for their organization work in symphony orchestras and bands in the East. Prior to entering the theatre business he toured the country with his own symphony orchestra and also with Creator's Band. He plans to organize a symphony orchestra in San Antonio, and will have charge personally of the Victor Theatre programs.

A lot has been purchased in Spur and the construction of a fine theatre building, to conform to the Spanish Mission architecture of his other shows, is contemplated.

A CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our many friends for their kind assistance during the sickness and death of our dear mother, and for their kind words of sympathy in this our darkest hour—the loss of mother. Their sweet words of consolation will ever be remembered. We thank each one for the beautiful flowers. Especially do we thank Dr. Morris for his faithful and kind attention to her during her four years of suffering. Words can not express our gratitude to each one for any kindness shown her. May God bless you all.—Her heart-broken children—E. F. and L. B. Fuqua, Mrs. G. W. Grubbs, Mrs. W. H. Smith, Mrs. W. F. Lewis, Mrs. R. G. Smith.

RALLS TO HAVE GAS BY MAY FIRST

W. W. Graves, representing the West Texas Gas Company, of Amarillo, a subsidiary of Prairie Oil & Gas Company, one of the strong major companies of the United States, was in Ralls Thursday afternoon and met with the City Commission in interest of securing a franchise to furnish and distribute natural gas in the city of Ralls for light, heat and power. After careful consideration the City Commission granted the franchise.

According to the contract work shall be started January first and be completed by May first and gas turned into the lines. Mr. Graves stated to start selling the gas here as soon as possible and that he was in hopes of having gas piped over the city by November first. As a precautionary measure, however, against delayed delivery of piping material, etc., the first of January and May, respectively, were placed in the franchise contract.

The rate for domestic gas will be not more than 67 1-2 cents per thousand cubic feet with a minimum charge of \$1.50 per month. The industrial rate goes as low as 15c per thousand cubic feet. This is very reasonable rate, in fact less than the writer paid for gas when he lived right in a gas field, so to speak. The same rates apply in Ralls as in Plainview, Lubbock, Slaton and other principal cities of this county.

To the writer's mind, securing natural gas for the City of Ralls is the greatest stroke toward building a city, aside from the convenience and economy of fuel, that has ever been worthy of consideration.—Ralls Banner.

Frigidaire Motor at Central Market Caused Damage Saturday

Saturday night about one of the clock, the Central Market narrowly escaped serious damage by fire, as the result of a short circuit in the frigidaire motor. Nightwatchman W. M. Malone and Dr. Nichols broke into the building and turned off the switch, otherwise serious damage would have resulted. As it happened only a small quantity of meat in the cooler was lost, and the market only suffered damage in having to ice up the show cases and coolers.

Friends and Neighbors Work Out Crop for Charley Rutledge

Wednesday of this week about forty friends and neighbors of Ben Rutledge went out to his place west of Spur three or four miles and worked out the crop of his son, Charley Rutledge, who has been critically ill for some time. C. P. Harris, of the Central Market, sent out barbecue, bologna sausage, and bread and pickles, providing a fine dinner for the large number of workers. Eighty acres of cotton was chopped out during the day, a shower of rain coming in the afternoon to interrupt the work.

Among those present and helping in the work were A. Biggs, Bill Ballard, Terrell Sandlin, Don McMahan, Charley McMahan, Glenn Pickens, R. L. Wade, Cager Wade, L. E. Hank, Fred Hisey, Coy Dopsor, Jim Smith, W. S. Leach, Will Stacey, Cecil McClung, Ivan McMahan, L. E. Welborn, Clay Mays, Red Laine, Robinson, Ben Rutledge and family, Mrs. Lee Welch, Mrs. E. E. Spencer, Jessie Rutledge, Mrs. Joe Stragusa, Carl Rutledge, Bill Rutledge, and Buddie Jones (colored.)

While in town Thursday, Ben Rutledge stated that Charley was now improving and hopes are being entertained for his recovery. He further added that all who helped in the crop working had their sincere and heart-felt thanks.

It is hoped by all that Charley Rutledge may soon be completely recovered.

J. I. Hayes returned Sunday from a visit to relatives at Waco and McLennan county. Mrs. Hayes and children remained for a more extended visit, and will return home about August 1st.

Ben Blackmon, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Blackmon of west of Spur, will enter the singing contest over the radio, as per the offer of the Atwater-Kent Corporation made recently through the Texas Spur. Here is hoping that Ben may capture the capital prize in the contest.

Richard Gipson, W. B. Lee and John A. Davis left last week for the military training camp in Oklahoma, they having been accepted for training by the camp.

Mrs. W. H. Putman spent Wednesday at the Alamo Stock Farm, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McNeill.

Mrs. M. I. Moore of McKenzie, San Marcos, are in Spur visiting Mrs. Meadows and J. W. Meadows.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Snider and son, Crate, left this week for a vacation trip to California.

W. R. Lewis and family are leaving this week for a summer vacation trip to California.

Let us cool your melons. Plenty room, and charges reasonable.—Central Market.

Ben Eldredge, of McAdoo, was in Spur Monday of this week, trading and transacting other business matters.

W. J. Elliot was in the city Wednesday of this week from his Spring Creek farm and ranch home to the southwest of Spur.

A Fine Rain Fell Over Country Wednesday Evening this week

Wednesday afternoon and night from one-half to an inch and one-half of rain fell over the entire Spur territory. The rain was of real benefit to both feed and cotton, and was said by some to be "a million dollar rain."

The rain extended over the greater portion of the West, being heavy at Ralls and Crosbyton, and almost in flood proportions at Breckenridge.

The Spur country could not be in better shape with respect to crop conditions than at the present time. Unless some calamity befalls us, we the history of farming in this section.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL PATRONS.

The law provides that children may be transferred from one school district to another not later than August 1st. Any one desiring to make such transfer should see me with reference to the matter at once.—H. A. C. Brummett, County Judge, Dickens County, Texas.

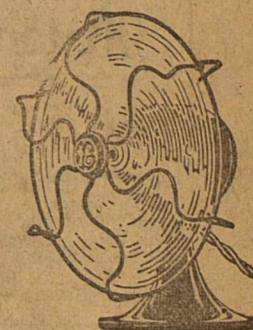
Mr. and Mrs. Gruben and children returned last week from an extended trip into California, visiting all of the resorts and seeing all the sights along the way. They returned by way of Jones and Fisher counties, spending a short time with his parents. They report a most pleasant trip.

The Denson family family had a reunion Sunday at Aspermont, spending the day with Mrs. J. M. Hickman. Among those in attendance were Ott Denson and family, Mrs. Will High, Mrs. Barley and two and Miss Eunice Denson.

G. R. Boothe, of the Plains, was down to Spur this week. He made us richer by handing us a dollar and fifty cents for a year's reading matter.

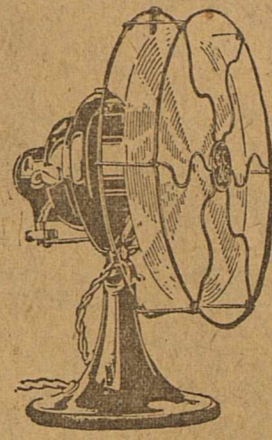


Little fans for \$5, nine-inch fans for \$12.50—larger fans at higher prices. But they're all General Electric fans—the best you can buy at any price.



Nine-inch Oscillator \$12.50 Built with either A.C. or D.C. motors

Six-inch size Universal \$5



Freeman Edmonds, Guy Karr and Wallace Bingham returned from a five thousand mile auto trip through California, parts of New Mexico and Texas, Tuesday of this week. The boys were charged by those meeting them crossing the desert, of wearing only a hat and B.V.D's. They stated these charges were false—that they wore no hats.

H. C. Skelton has leased the J. P. Wilkes second hand store building and will establish a restaurant and confectionery business in the stand.

Let us cool your melons. Plenty room, and charges reasonable.—Central Market.

No one can relish food after a visitation by ants. Hours of painstaking labor are spoiled. Delicious dishes are tainted, made uneatable. Fly-Tox kills ants. Spraying should be continued for several days because ants are always present in colonies. Insist on FLY-TOX. Fly-Tox is the scientific insecticide developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Fellowship. Simple instructions on each bottle (blue label) for killing ALL household insects. Fly-Tox is safe, stain less, fragrant, sure. Every bottle guaranteed.

Let us cool your melons. Plenty room, and charges reasonable.—Central Market.



SATURDAY

—AT—

SALEMS GUARANTY

Come Early! Get First Choice! You have been to many "Dollar Specials" but very few like this one!

- 2 pair Knox Knit Hose pure thread silk, only **\$1.00**
- Silk Rayon Bloomers and Teds, only **\$1.00**
- Sateen Bloomers, 2 for only **\$1.00**
- Sateen Slips, all colors 2 for **\$1.00**
- Ladies House Dresses 2 for only **\$1.00**
- Another Assortment of House Dresses, each **\$1.00**
- Large Turkish Towels 7 for for only **\$1.00**
- 40 inch Solid Color Organadies, 2 yards **\$1.00**

- 40 inch Solid Color Nainsooks, 3 yds only **\$1.00** (Suitable for underwear.)
- Wide Dress Gingham 8 yards only **\$1.00**
- Trinity Prints, 6 yds. for only **\$1.00**
- Mens Blue Work Shirt 2 for only **\$1.00**
- Mens Dress Shirt, values up to \$2.50, for **\$1.00**
- Mens Athletic Unions, all sizes, 2 pair for **\$1.00**
- Mens Work Pants, at only **\$1.00**
- Suit Cases, at only **\$1.00**