

Lockney Beacon

The Gateway to the Magic Plateau

SLOGAN: "20,000 POPULATION BY 1940"

The Heart of the Best Farming Section of the Plains

VOLUME TWENTY-SIX

Lockney, Texas, Thursday, March 31, 1927

Number 28

Railroad Grading Progressing Rapidly

MORE THAN 10 MILES OF GRADE BETWEEN LOCKNEY AND CAPROCK

Six grading crews are busily at work on the grade of the Denver line between the caprock and Lockney at this time, and several new crews are to begin work this week, so we are informed. There has been about ten miles of grade constructed up to this time, and most of it is ready for the finishing touches. At the rate the crews are progressing, all the grade will be ready for the steel within the next few weeks between the caprock and Lockney. Grading is also going on between Lockney and Lubbock, but there has been no dirt broken on the line from the junction to Dimmitt and Plainview.

Under the caprock work is progressing very rapidly. The tunnel has been cut in from the west side of the hill to a depth of more than 100 feet. On the east side of the hill there is a cut of about 100 feet but no tunnelling has been done to date.

Grading crews below the cap are rapidly bringing the grade up to the tunnel. This side of the tunnel the steam shovel is at the first hill on top of the caprock, and is digging out the cut, which it will probably finish this week and move to another location farther down the cap. Another steam shovel is at work just this side of the tunnel, and is tearing the big cut on the side of the hill very fast, and using the dirt to make the big fill between the cut and the west side of the tunnel.

Practically all of the grade between Lockney and the caprock will be up within the next two weeks, and in a month's time at the outside the grade will be ready for the steel, if the grading crews continue at the rate they are now going.

We are informed that there will be several more grading crews that will go to work between Lockney and the caprock and Lockney and Lubbock this week, and possibly a crew will begin grading the line through the city limits by the week end, if the engineer gets the line ready for grading.

Q. A. & P. BIDS ALL IN BY APRIL 7

ROAD OFFICIALS ANNOUNCE ALL BIDS FOR CONSTRUCTION WILL BE RECEIVED ON THAT DATE

All bids for construction contracts on the Quannah, Acme & Pacific rail road extension from McBain to Floydada, will be received by the company at their headquarters in St. Louis, Mo., up to April 7, according to announcement when bids will be canvassed, and contracts let for the construction work, which is expected to begin shortly after the contracts are let.

The officials of the road announce that the financial arrangements have all been made, and the line will be built at once. The extension will be 27 miles in length, and while there is a great deal of work to be done in building the line, they expect to have the track laid and the trains in operation by the close of this year.

The Q. A. & P. will be quite an addition to the railroad facilities of Floyd county and the Plains country, and will give us another outlet to the Eastern markets with products from this country and the Plains as a whole. With the building of the Q. A. & P. and the Denver, Floyd county will have 105 miles of railway within its boundaries, which will add much to the taxable values of this and cause the county to develop at a more rapid rate than in the past ten years.

REVIVAL MEETING TO BE HELD AT ROSELAND

A revival meeting will begin at the Roseland school house, Friday night, April 8th, under direction of Rev. Gray of Plainview. Everybody is invited to attend the services.

C. OF C. WILL SPONSOR BOY SCOUT MOVE

DISCUSS HOTEL BUILDING IN LOCKNEY—PROMOTERS GAVE HEARING ON SUBJECT

At the regular meeting Monday at noon, the members took advantage of the beautiful day and held their meeting on the lawn at the Brewster House.

The question of sending a delegation to the West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention at Wichita Falls, and also to the district convention at Crosbyton, was discussed and the secretary was instructed to confer with Supt. W. D. Biggers, and see if it was possible for the Ukelele club to go to Wichita Falls, as the convention will be held on Monday and Tuesday before the graduation exercises of the school on Friday of the same week. The secretary will report concerning this matter at the next meeting of the organization.

The secretary reported that an effort was being made to organize a unit of boy scouts in Lockney, and that so far he had received the names of fifty-four boys who desired to become charter members of the organization, and asked that the chamber of commerce go on record as sponsoring such a movement, and help organize the boys organization. By unanimous vote the chamber of commerce went on record as favoring a Boy Scout organization in Lockney.

Ed S. Kennedy and Mr. Wilkinson of Houston and Dallas, respectively were present talked over the possibilities of a hotel in Lockney, and expressed a desire to promote same if desirable terms between them and the town could be reached. A committee composed of A. R. Meriwether, Geo. T. Meriwether, A. P. Barker and H. B. Adams were appointed to submit a proposition to the above gentlemen on the hotel. After the meeting of the chamber of commerce the committee met immediately in the offices of the Security State Bank and drew up papers relative to the hotel and submitted them to Messrs. Kennedy and Wilkinson for their approval. But at the last report the gentlemen had not accepted the terms under which the committee believed the people of Lockney would care to go into the hotel proposition.

A PLEA FOR THE BOY SCOUTS IN LOCKNEY

By Fay Guthrie
A small notice placed in the Beacon last week brought fifty-two boys to my office to let me know that they desired to become boy scouts. Here are fifty-two examples of energy, if properly directed will result in many desirable citizens when grown up. If this energy is not wrongly directed in a manner that they may become social outcasts, a strong per cent of them will become really desirable citizens.

The Boy Scout organization is a boyish means to accomplish a job that many parents would like assistance on, that is, making real men out of the boys. The means adopted appeals to the boy. It satisfies that gang spirit that often leads to ruin. It is often the case that a boy behaves well when alone, but when with a bunch or gang, and with the proper leader becomes very mischievous and then very bad because this gregarious spirit has not been properly directed.

This article is written for two reasons, that is, to see if you are actually interested in your son and to learn if you like for a boy scout organization to be perfect in Lockney. If so, please phone, write or otherwise express your attitude on the subject.

"THE HOO-DOOED COON" TO BE PRESENTED FRIDAY NIGHT

A company composed of the students of the Roseland School will present a play at the Lockney High School auditorium Friday night, April 1, entitled "The Hoo Dooed Coon," a three-act comedy.

The entire proceeds of the play will go to the Stage Fund of Lockney High School.

Bank Statements Show Conditions are Good

DEPOSITS MUCH LARGER THAN LOANS—FARMERS IN GOOD CONDITION

In the statements of conditions called on March 23rd by the State and National departments of banking show that the two banks as well as the people doing business with them are in good condition financially, and that the loans are very low at this time of the year, yet we have one of the most promising prospects for wheat and other crops at the present time, and there is plenty of season in the ground for the preparation of the soil for cotton and other crops. While the prices of cotton ran low in the fall, and most of the farmers thought that hard times would prevail this spring, the deposits and loans show that the country is in as good a condition financially than it has been for sometime.

The bank statements are as follows:

First National Bank	Loans and discounts	\$264,470.00
Security State Bank	Loans and discounts	\$131,520.00
Total		\$395,990.00
First National Bank	Deposits	\$316,029.95
Security State Bank	Deposits	\$202,448.00
Total		\$518,478.88

The above shows that the deposits of the two banks are \$122,488.18 more than the total loans and discounts.

DISTRICT COURT NOW CLOSING

CASE OF A. W. TRAWICK VS. SANTA FE NOW ON TRIAL GRAND JURY IN SESSION

District Court of Floyd county is in its fifth and last week for the term, and the case of A. W. Trawick vs. the Panhandle & Santa Fe is on trial at Floydada. This is a damage suit. It has been tried before and has been reversed by the higher courts, and is now being tried for the second time in Floyd county.

The Grand Jury met again Monday morning, after a vacation of two weeks, and are now winding up the affairs of this term of court. On Tuesday they had returned two bills of felony and 8 misdemeanors since going back into session. They will adjourn the latter part of this week for the term.

Sand Hill Woman Wins First in the State Garden Contest

Mrs. W. E. Miller, who in 1925 won the State Kitchen Contest, last week was awarded first place in the State Garden Contest, by the Extension department of A. & M. College. Mrs. Miller is a member of the Sand Hill home demonstration club which community is ten miles south of Lockney.

Mrs. W. C. Parkey of the Harmony community, southwest of Lockney won second place in the State Garden contest.

In a record kept by Mrs. Miller of the results of her garden experiment it was found that the yield from the fertilized plot was one to seven times as much as from the unfertilized land. More than 100 different varieties of garden products were successfully raised in the garden which enabled Mrs. Miller to win second place in the county canning contest. She was also winner of the state kitchen contest in 1925.

PROTRACTED MEETING TO BE HELD AT WEST SIDE C. OF C.

A meeting will begin at the West Side Church of Christ on Thursday, April 7th, Rev. Ballard officiating. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services.

School Trustee Elections To Be Saturday

COUNTY AND LOCAL TRUSTEE ELECTIONS TO BE HELD SATURDAY, APRIL 2

Next Saturday will be the date for the election of school trustees over the entire state. Therefore elections will be held in each district in the county.

The following ballots have been printed this week by the Beacon and will be voted upon Saturday.

County school trustee, Commissioners Precinct No. 2 (one to be elected), Bert Bobbitt, J. F. Dollar.

Lockney Independent School District: (four to be elected); Tom Cope, E. E. Dyer, E. D. Teuton, T. H. Stewart.

Common School District No. 13, J. E. Green, C. O. Spence, T. J. Gill.

Common school district No. 14, Lone Star (two to be elected); Robt. Smith, Jr., G. R. Johnston.

Sunset Consolidated School District No. 8 (seven to be elected); H. T. Bradshaw, P. L. Orman, C. L. Jarrett, R. L. Orman, Wade Davenport, C. T. Wallace, Geo. Weast, S. F. Gilliland, Matt Lyles, G. Milton, J. S. McKinzy, C. A. Wilson, Jessie Counts, R. M. Haverty, N. J. Nelson.

There has been no names filed with the county judge for other districts in this part of the county.

Home of Luther Wofford Burned Monday

FIRE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN COMPLETELY DESTROYS HOUSE

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wofford, one mile west of town, was completely destroyed by fire between one and two o'clock Monday afternoon, the origin of the fire being unknown. Mrs. Wofford was in town visiting a sister at the time the fire broke out, however, it is thought the fire originated in the piano, as the first people to the scene said that the first thing that caught was the piano.

The house, valued at \$3,000, and the contents \$2,000 were a complete loss, not even the family clothing for \$1,750 and the furnishing for \$500.

CITY ELECTION NEXT TUESDAY

ANGEL AND REED FOR MAYOR; WHITE, COLEMAN AND HOHLAUS FOR ALDERMEN

The City Election will be held next Tuesday, April 5th, for the election of officers for the ensuing two years. The following names have been filed with the city secretary for places on the ballot:

For Mayor:
W. W. ANGEL
T. Z. REED, (re-election)

For City Secretary:
E. O. BAKER

For Alderman:
(Three to be elected)
A. J. WHITE, Re-election
H. P. COLEMAN
J. H. HOHLAUS

For Marshall:
ROSS COPE

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued from the office of the county clerk since our last issue: J. N. Scribner and Miss Leora Barton, March 24.

Jess Crane and Miss Olean Patton, March 25.

R. M. Teague and Miss Jewel Crafton, March 27.

William Harris and Miss Tamer Fisher, March 28th.

John Oliver of Portales, New Mexico, is here this week visiting his sister, Mrs. C. A. Floyd and other relatives. He is a brother of the late F. N. Oliver, founder of the Lockney Beacon.

FLOREE BEALLE GETS HAND BADLY CRUSHED

HAND IS CAUGHT IN CLOTHES WRINGER AND WRIST BONES ARE CRUSHED

Little Floree Bealle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bealle of Lockney, happened to a painful accident Tuesday afternoon, when one of her hands was caught in the wringer of an electric washing machine, at the family home. She had returned from school and found her mother doing the family washing, and while assisting her hand was caught in the wringer, which drew her hand and arm through it up to her elbow, crushing the bones in her wrist and badly bruising her hand and arm. Medical aid was summoned, and at the last report the child was getting along as well as could be expected.

PHENIS BUYS CITY BAKERY BUILDING

HAS REMODELED INTERIOR OF BUILDING AND WILL MAKE OTHER IMPROVEMENTS

A deal was closed this past week in which G. H. Phenis bought the brick building now occupied by the City Bakery, of which he is owner, the consideration being \$3,500.

Mr. and Mrs. Phenis have had the inside of the Bakery remodeled and considerable improvements made about the building. They contemplate enlarging the building in the near future, and perhaps add a second story to the building.

They are conducting a bakery in Lockney that is second to none in this section of the country, and are now able to supply the trade with everything in the bakery line.

Interscholastic League April 8th and 9th

PROGRAM OF SCHOOL FAIR TO BE HELD AT FLOYDADA APRIL 8 AND 9

The officials of the meet will be as follows:

Director General, W. D. Biggers, Lockney, Texas.
Director of Debate, J. L. Speer, Sand Hill.
Director of Declamation, Ruby Norton, Floydada, Texas.
Director of Essay Writing, Mrs. Floyd Phegley, Sunset.
Director of Spelling, Alfred R. Autrey, Lone Star.
Director of Music Memory, Miss Vergie Price, Floydada, Texas.
Director of Arithmetic, Lloyd L. Rose, Aiken.
Director of Athletics, M. A. Nobles, Lockney.
Director of Oral Spelling, Price Scott, Floydada.
Rural School Director, Mrs. Chas. B. Smith, Harmony.

The Judges are as follows: Mitchell Jones, R. P. Jarrett, and Miss Moss Richardson, of West Texas State Teachers College.

Friday, April 8, Literary Day
9 a. m.—Tennis, at High School grounds.
10 a. m.—Spelling, senior, junior, and sub-junior, at high school.
9:30 —Extemporaneous speaking. All contestants must be on hand at high school at 9 a. m.

10 a. m.—Essay writing, high school.
10 a. m. Arithmetic match, high school.
10 a. m.—Music Memory contest at high school building.

1 p. m.—Debate, Class B rural.
1 p. m.—All rural declamations, in the following order: (a) Junior girls at high school building; (b) junior boys at high school building; (c) senior girls at high school building; (d) senior boys at high school building.

3 p. m.—Junior girls high school declamation, and junior boys high school declamation, at high school building.

3 p. m.—Volley ball, senior girls, Andrews gymnasium.
8 p. m.—At high school auditorium in the following order: (a) Senior girls high school declamation; (b)

(Continued on Page 5)

LOCKNEY PUPILS WIN MANY PINS

ELEVEN PINS WON OUT OF 20 ENTRIES AT SOUTH PLAINS FESTIVAL

The music class of Miss Lauream Christian of Lockney carried off eleven of the medals offered by the South Plains Music Teachers Association in the contests at Lubbock held Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week. Miss Christian had 20 entries in the piano contests.

Those entering from Lockney were Misses Maenon Meriwether, Hazel Gruver, June Guthrie, Evon Griffith, Mary Leda McAdams, Mildred Carter, Anice Stewart, Addie Barker, Frankie Dodson, Patricia Patterson, Virginia Hoblaus, Mary Alice Baker, Iwana Simpson, Roy Thornton, Whorton McDuffee, Milton Adams, Floyd Jarnagin, and Harris Ball, Jr.

Those winning medals in the contests were:

Misses Maenon Meriwether and Hazel Gruver won second in the 18 year old piano ensemble group.

Misses Anice Stewart and Mary Leda McAdams won second in the 12 year old ensemble group.

Patricia Patterson won second in the 8 year old girls piano contest.

Whorton McDuffee won first in the 11 and 12 year old boys contest.

Milton Adams won first in the 9 and 10 year old boys piano contest and second in the 8 year old boys contest.

Floyd Jarnagin won second in the 7 year old boys contest.

Harris Ball won first in the 6 year old boys contest.

Out of the group of five boys from Miss Christians class in the contests they brought home six medals, each boy winning a medal except Milton Adams who won in two classes, receiving two medals.

In the music memory contest Lubbock's team won over Lockney. The team from Lockney was composed of Anice and Alice Stewart, Arline Watson and Claudine Thornton.

Owen Thornton of Lockney, who was entered by a Floydada music teacher, won second in the 9 and 10 year old piano group.

According to the number of entrants from Lockney, as compared with the entries from other towns Miss Christian's class won more medals than any other class in the contest, which speaks very highly for Lockney's music teacher and the musical talent of the town: Miss Christian's efforts have been untiring in Lockney. Besides teaching her piano class, she teaches the famous Lockney Ukelele club, and other music classes in connection with the high school work. Miss Christian was assisted by Miss Anna Mae Collins in the music memory class of Lockney high school.

Those attending the festival from Lockney were: Mrs. T. H. Stewart and daughter Alice; Mrs. E. Guthrie, Mrs. Roy Griffith, Mrs. L. H. Gruver, Mrs. John Broyles, Mrs. T. L. Griffith, Mrs. Carl McAdams, Mrs. Burton Thornton, Mrs. Frank Dodson, Mrs. Chas. Simpson, Mrs. Artie Baker, Mrs. D. F. McDuffee, Mrs. E. L. Barker and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Patterson and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Adams and Dauglas, Miss Anna Mae Collins, Miss Christian, and Claudine Thornton.

CROSBYTON READY TO ENTERTAIN

CROSBYTON, March 30.—Everything is all set for the District West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention which will be held at Crosbyton, April 7th.

The convention will be the best ever held it is believed. The morning session will be at the high school at Crosbyton while the noon and afternoon meeting will be held at Silver Falls Lake, the beauty spot of West Texas.

J. H. BYNINGTON ATTENDS GRAND LODGE OF I. O. O. F.

J. H. Bynnington returned last week from Waco, Texas where he has been attending the Grand Lodge of the Odd Fellows as a representative of the Lockney Lodge. Mr. Bynnington reports a good meeting and a very enjoyable trip.

The Lockney Beacon

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H. B. ADAMS, Editor and Owner

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION table with columns for One Year (\$1.50), Six Months (.75), Three Months (.40)

Subscription Cash in Advance

MEMBER OF TEXAS PRESS WEEKLIES, Inc.

ADVERTISING RATES table with columns for Display, Classified, No Classified

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT THEN GO AHEAD"

When Old Davie Crocket made the above assertion, he said a mouth full. And today the same applies in the same way as in the days when the little handful of men were busily engaged trying to overthrow the yoke of the Mexican government in Texas.

on some kind of a scheme. There will be a good many investments offered here during the coming year, and they should be encouraged—in these the stock will be safe, but along with these good investments will be the shady kind, and if some of us are not mighty careful we will find out too late that we have been robbed of a lot of hard earned cash. Take a tip, watch your step.

THERE IS NO SUCH ANIMAL

People are a queer lot, and the person who comes in contact with the general public becomes broader minded or becomes the greatest of pessimists. There are no two human beings that are alike. All men in public should have some consideration for the other fellow, and give him the right to his belief upon all matters of welfare to the community, as most public men are striving in a way to help make conditions better in which to live.

Men are individuals, and individuals differ in many respects on all subjects which confront them. If we could all see alike there would only be one church, one country that was worth living in, one school in which to educate our children, one course of study for them to learn, and only one thing for everyone to do. In that case this world would be a failure in every way, and no one would care to become civilized and try to make conditions better. The person that lives to himself is always a pessimist, and gives the other fellow the least consideration. We are not all built alike, nor are we all raised under the same environment, therefore we are all different and see things from a different angle, and cannot agree on everything that we see or hear or do. None of us are perfect. We all have our faults and failings, and we make possibly more mistakes than we should, but we are mere human beings, and to be human we must fall far below the perfect mark. The man who says he never makes mistakes, is a mistake within himself. He is narrow and self-conceited, and seldom ever does anything right. As a general rule he is a perfect trouble upon society. The man who makes mistakes, tries to correct them, and then goes on making more mistakes, and trying to do something, is the man who becomes wiser, and makes a better citizen for this world. He is an asset to the community in which he lives. The ignorant and self-conceited man always glories in the errors the other fellow makes, and is seldom enlightened enough to know that the reason he glories in the errors of others is that he is narrow and can not see his own short comings. If man had been perfect in the beginning this world would never have been and it would never have needed a Saviour. There would be no place for repentance. There would be no God, and there would be no need for a hereafter. We would have had heaven on earth, and would have been a self-satisfied people, and willing to take things as they come, and let well enough alone. The man of today must build his character, his personality and his mentality to meet the demands of the world of this age. He is not living in the colonial age, but he is living in the age of hurry, hurry hurry, where every minute counts and he must be up and about his tasks, with no time to lose. He has no time to spend with the critics and the drones. He needs all his time to spend with the affairs of life, to work out his destiny, to work out the things he considers the most essential for the good of the people that live about him, and for his own good. The man that tries to live unto himself is not only a hindrance to himself and his family, but is a nuisance to society. All men are different in many ways, and being different become useful, provided they consider the other fellow due some consideration, to his rights and beliefs, and has a right to work

out his own destiny according to the way he thinks is right, so long as his beliefs and acts do not conflict to the detriment of the people as a whole, or as long as he is sane, and is not a criminal. There is no such thing as two people seeing a matter alike, for there is a vast difference between everyone of us.

MOODY SIGNS AUTO TAX LAW

Governor Dan Moody has signed the auto registration and gasoline tax bills that were passed by the regular session of the Legislature. There was quite a lot of opposition to the hands of the local commissioners where the actual taxpayers will reap more benefit from the money he pays out each year for taxes.

We want paved highways across the state, and we believe that we should have them. We further believe that in the gasoline tax the state will be provided with sufficient money to pay its share of paving the highways, and we know that if the money is placed on the highways instead of the state being grafted to the registration bill, as it left the auto registration fees in the counties to be used by the counties in their road work, but this opposition was from the big counties in the state, that wanted all the money to go on the highways, and did not want the tax payers to benefit from good country roads. We think that Governor Moody did the right thing in signing these bills, and we also think that the signing of these laws has taken a lot of money out of the hands of the state, and placed it in out of it by high-priced contractors, that it will not be many years until every highway in the state will be paved.

Every county in the state is due registration fees from their motor vehicles to be used in the building of roads in their respective counties, and the commissioners of each county are for more reliable to handle this money than any other agency. The commissioners of this county have never been able to do the road work that the people demanded of them, because they have never had sufficient funds to take care of their roads, but this change in the registration law is going to make it so that they will have a better chance to give us good roads than ever before, and we believe that the home commissioners are capable of handling this money in a way that all the country roads of the county will be placed in condition that they may be traveled in all kinds of weather, and that a system of good roads will soon be had in this county.

TRY ADVERTISING

The man who advertises his products is saying, "I believe in my own goods. I know they will stand the test. I am spending my money to let the world the merits of my wares. And I know they must stand up for my business to succeed."

Many men who do not advertise have meritorious products but few others know it. People will not take a chance where they know they can buy something somewhere else in which they believe. The merchant who is not afraid to describe the real value of his wares will soon win the confidence of the public and confidence is vital to the business.

We are spending good money every month to supply the patrons of the Beacon with an up-to-date cut and advertising service. These cuts attract attention and make your advertising more valuable. We have the casting machinery to make a cut of most anything you desire to advertise. These cuts are of the latest styles and designs, and are made by a company that keeps up with the latest styles and newest fads. We get a supply of the mat forms every month, and they are free to the advertisers who use the columns of the Beacon. Let us show you, and

thereby make your advertising more attractive.

MOTHER OF 104 DIES

She was originally of Lubbock county but came to Floyd county, February 17, 1921. She has been a great financial help in this county as well as being important along other lines.

In her younger days she was praised for her beauty and has without a doubt been coveted by more men than any other of the female sex.

In her later days, none has been more considerate to her children or tried harder to start them right while they were young and in the mothers care, than has this mother.

As a tribute to her and to show you that blood will tell her sons and daughters have been very prominent in this section. In fact one of her sons who has returned to Lubbock, now stands at the head of his class at the Tech College.

Her death came as a shock to many people of this section, and was lamented by all who knew her and more especially those who were closely associated with her.

She was always the beloved mistress of the family circle while the little ones were with her and they always obeyed her slightest command (Unlike the majority of families.)

The warm meals prepared by this mother for the youngsters has often made them contented and happy and no doubt later in life when they are rustling for themselves they will think of their mother and those warm meals in their quiet little home, and wish they were back again. If they don't they should be classed as a bunch of low "down hogs" and cannot be classed as human beings.

The money that this mother has put into circulation has bought many pairs of warm shoes for the boys and girls of this section and has made many a firelight glow with a new light.

We need many more mothers of this type in Floyd county, and will not enter into our greatest area of posterity until we get them.

This wonderful mother's name was "Princess Pathfinder 2nd." At the time of her death she was at home 12 miles south of Lockney on Holmes Bros. Hilltop Farm.

She was a very fine registered duroc sow, and had farrowed 104 pigs in 11 litters. She was 7 years old at the time of her death.

NEGROES FOUND GUILTY OF CROSBYTON SLAYING

LUBBOCK, March 26.—Robert Lee Benton, alias Robert Stanley, and Son Gibson, 18, negroes on trial at Crosbyton for the past week in connection with the slaying of B. E. (Bob) Morgan, prominent Dickens county farmer last February were found guilty last Saturday.

Benton was sentenced to death, and Gibson 50 years in the penitentiary.

COMING TO PLAINVIEW AND FLOYDADA, DR. HAMILTON

SPECIALIST—in internal medicine demonstrating his system of treat diseases and deformities without surgical operation.

Will Give Free Treatment IN PLAINVIEW ON MONDAY, APRIL 18 AT PLAINVIEW HOTEL

And Will be in Floydada on Tuesday April 19 at the Commercial Hotel. Office hours 10:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.

ONE DAY ONLY

Dr. Hamilton is well known in Illinois and has many patients. He will give his professional services to all who call on him free this visit.

Dr. Hamilton is a regular graduate in medicine and surgery. He visits professionally the more important towns and cities and offers to all who call on him this trip his services free of charge.

According to his method of treatment he does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, goitre, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit many wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers, and slow growth in children.

If you have been ailing for any length of time and do not get any better do not fail to call as proper measures rather than disease are very often the cause of your trouble.

Remember the above date and that his services on this trip will be free, making only a charge for medicines in cases which are accepted for treatment.

All that is asked in return for these professional services, is that those treated will tell their neighbors how they have been benefitted.

Married ladies must be accompanied by their husbands. Address: Dr. Hamilton, Medical Laboratory, Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn.—Adv.



FIVE INJURED WHEN BANDITS BLOW UP PAYROLL CARS

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Nine bandits with two automobiles escaped with \$104,250 after planting dynamite in the path of an armored payroll truck and accompanying touring car nine miles south of Pittsburgh, setting off the explosives simultaneously by an electric battery and completely wrecking the two machines. The driver and four guards were injured in the blast. Photo shows the overturned armored car.

Ambition



YOUR BOY AND SAVINGS

THAT a growing boy of yours is impressed by the actions of his elders. While still young he should be instilled with the importance of thrift to future business success.

WHAT better way have you of stirring his ambition than have him start a Savings Account in this Bank? We encourage young people. Let us help you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

A SAFE DEPOSITORY FOR YOUR MONEY "There is no Substitute for Safety"

GARDENING TIME AT HAND

It will soon be time to plant that garden. Some garden truck can be planted now. We have a full line of seeds for your convenience, and in planning your garden for this spring, we would like to have call on us for the seeds and sets you will need.

GROCERIES AND MEATS

A complete line of Fresh Groceries, Fresh and Cured Meats, and the very best of service at all times. Just Phone No. 10, and we will see that you get the very best and the promptest of service.

RILEY & BREWSTER

LAWN GRASS SEED

Kentucky Blue Grass Seed 50c pound. White Lawn Clover Seed 75c pound. 4 lbs. Blue Grass to 1 lb. White Clover is the correct mix for lawns. This amount covers 2,500 square feet of ground. BERMUDA GRASS SEED—50c pound. Use 1 lb to 600 square feet of space.

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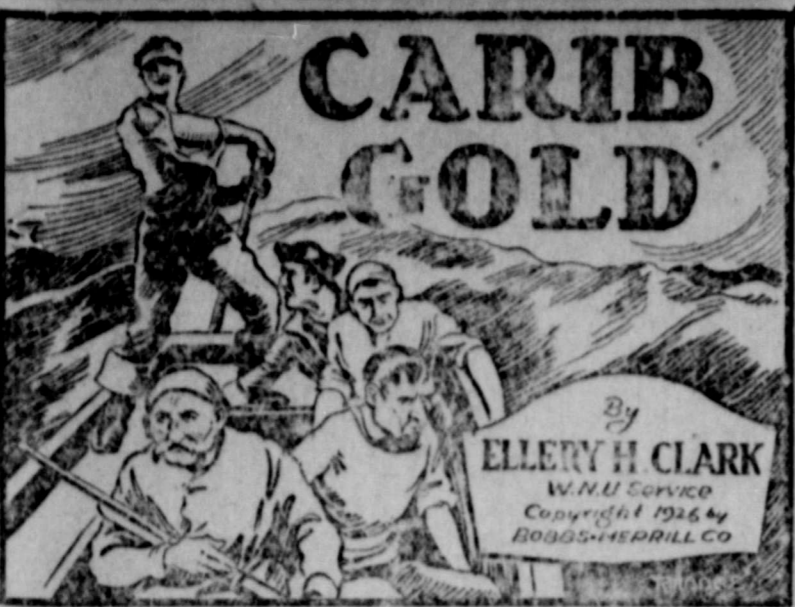
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American Beauty, Ulrich Brunner, K. A. Victoria, 60 cents each. All large 2-years ready to bloom quickly. Grapes: Red Agawam, Black Concord, White Niagara, Moores Early, \$1.50 Dozen, Prepaid. Ever-bearing Strawberry Plants, \$1.00 Hundred Prepaid. Large Rhubarb Roots, \$1.00 Dozen Prepaid. Dahlias and Cannas Bulbs, all colors and large at 15 cents each, prepaid. Onion Plants, Genuine Bermuda, \$1.10 thousand prepaid. Crystal White Wax, \$1.25 thousand prepaid. Frost Proof Cabbage Plants, 30 cents 100 or 500 for \$1.00, prepaid. Best Plants in Texas. Seed Potatoes, Irish Cobbler, Early Ohio, Red Triumph, \$5.00 hundred pounds F. O. B. Plainview, Seed Sweeties, same price. Buy the best from the House that Service and Quality Built.

C. E. WHITE SEED COMPANY, PLAINVIEW, TEX



Great wars are forgotten, great ideas and inventions become commonplace, the most stirring pages of history grow dull—all excepting those relating to pirates. There is something so romantic, so colorful about the highway men of the sea that they never lose their interest. Bloody and villainous as they were, most of them were popular heroes in their day. Happily the heroic glamor has worn off and we see them for what they actually were, but the romantic quality of their lives seems to be indestructible.

While there is a certain amount of fascination about the Barbary pirates, relentless in their calling and as relentlessly exterminated—such pirates as Carbarossa and such agents of vengeance as Andrea Doria—they never have taken such a hold upon popular fancy as those who operated in more western waters—the privateers and freebooters of the Spanish Main. The reason seems to be that the Mediterranean corsairs were fanatics or just plain murderers, ruthless and without finesse, while among those operating in the waters of the West Indies and tropical America were many who could lay claim to the title, if not the character, of gentleman. These "gentlemen" all had badly twisted morals, but frequently their manners were engaging. Of the glamorously romantic and gentlemanly type is the Captain Barclay of Ellery H. Clark's story, "Carib Gold." Here was a cruel, sneering brute and charming sophist; a combination of rascal and gentleman, murderer and philosopher. He was as complacent and mild-mannered as an individual as ever slit a throat or scuttled a ship. We meet him first in 1758 and go with him on a fascinating voyage to that fair tropical island, Jamaica, which boasted at the time as its principal town a place so appropriately named as, Port of the Devil. Along with such a prime and interesting villain the author has provided an honorable hero and a splendid mixture of tragedy and despair, romance and revenge, young love and adult sorrow.

CHAPTER I

The Affable Stranger.

On the coast of New Jersey, some twenty miles south of Barnegat, lies the little village of Stralmsmouth. To the eastward a promontory guards the town from winter gales; but except for the barrier you will see, to north and south, nothing but barren sand-dunes, stretching away for miles on miles, bleak and untenanted, a very picture of desolation. At intervals rotting timbers, bordering the shore, tell where some stout vessel has laid her bones; but for the most part the dunes lie bare, a monotony of white and glistening sand; the waves, in the summertime, breaking gently on the shelving beach, but in winter tearing and rending it with murderous rage, the huge green rollers towering toward the shore, to crash and thunder into an avalanche of foam and flying spray.

Thus you may see that Stralmsmouth was, of necessity, an isolated spot. Eight miles to the north of us, Cedar Inlet had grown, as we were forced to admit, into "quite a town," with wharves and shipping, and a brisk trade with many points in the interior. And, to the south of us, Norton's Cove had flourished also, though we remained what we had been for nearly a hundred years, a peaceful fishing hamlet with a daily routine as colorless and monotonous as the dunes themselves.

Amid these quiet surroundings I was born in the year seventeen hundred and forty-nine. My father, like nine-tenths of the citizens of Stralmsmouth, was a fisherman; an upright, God-fearing man, not over large but sturdy and strong. He was not blessed, I think, with much imagination, but was content to do his daily tasks as they came to him, with his thoughts centered first of all upon the weather, and after that upon the affairs and fortunes of the town. My mother, on the other hand, must have been an unusual woman, but my memories of her are faint and dreamlike, for she died when I was ten years old.

Alas! how many a lad must say, as I do: "If my mother had only lived!" Not that I am trying to excuse myself in any way, but I think nothing could have made more difference to me than her death, for it was the next nine years which formed my habits and my character. Fortunately, I met no great temptations; but my father, a heartbroken man, took little interest in me, with the natural result that I did chiefly those things which I liked to do, and omitted many others which I should have done. Thus, at the time my story begins, I was in many respects below the average for boys of my age. For one thing, I was not a good scholar, nor was I fleet of foot, though I was large and strong, and at wrestling could throw anybody in the town. Yet since I had followed shooting and fishing all my days, I had acquired one accomplishment to a really remarkable degree, namely, a deadly accuracy in the use of firearms. I had a splendid rifle, which had been my grandfather's; it was of English make, clasped and ornamented with silver, and would speed a bullet true and straight, with scarcely the deflection of a hair's breadth from the mark. I do not claim, of course, that I was

a marksman by instinct; my progress was one long course of experimenting, and of profiting by my mistakes. First, I mastered the art of shooting at a stationary mark, trying changes of different strength, and calculating, at various distances, how much I should allow for the drop of the bullet. Soon no squirrel, no matter how tall the tree in which he sought refuge, was safe from my aim; then wild ducks swimming in the water out of reach of my shotgun paid tribute to my skill; and at last, after innumerable failures, I began to acquire the really difficult art of bringing down, with a single bullet, wildfowl actually upon the wing. Not, of course, that I could do this at every attempt, but I succeeded often enough, at least to prove that it was no accident, while no one else in the village could do it at all.

Here then, as nearly as I can draw it, is my picture at nineteen. A very ordinary boy, but absolutely healthy and normal, and not, I am glad to think, mean or vicious in any way, although I was fast reaching the age when instead of staying at home, I liked to spend the spare hours in the daytime at the wharf, which was the leading place for the town, and my evenings at the tavern, where much good ale was drunk, and a great deal more went on which was, I fear, less wholesome than the ale. And with this introduction my story really begins.

It was about four o'clock on an evening in late October, in the year seventeen hundred and sixty-eight, when I left the cottage, and as usual, with rifle on shoulder, bent my steps toward the wharf. For the last two days I had been visiting my cousin at Cedar Inlet, and I was thinking now of how fine a place it really was, with its stately houses, and its shops, and the stir and bustle of the wharves, with



"There, Dick, is what I'd like for My Dinner."

the bark Eastern Star, loading for a trip to the West Indies, and due to sail on the following morning. That, I reflected (without the faintest vision of what the morrow held in store for me) would be a glorious adventure and in a vague way I began to picture to myself what the West Indies were like. Geography was a weak point with me, and I think it must have been India that was really uppermost in my mind, for I remember that I peopled the woods with elephants and tigers, and the ocean with tall vessels laden with treasure, keeping a wary outlook for gentlemen of fortune flying the black flag. But if my tigers and elephants were some distance from their native haunts, yet my pirates were located with propriety, for here was an industry which had existed for many years in the Caribbean, and in spite of the march of progress still flourished as handsomely as of old.

I found the wharf almost deserted. Aaron Parker, old and silver-haired, was, as usual, fishing at the end of the pier, his long legs dangling over the edge, his tin can, filled with bait, by his side. Propped against a stanchion, close at hand, was his old, disreputable-looking shotgun, and I soon perceived that his thoughts were equally divided between fishing and gunning; for he turned at my approach and pointed out to sea to where, perhaps a hundred and twenty-five yards distant, a flock of half a dozen sea-ducks were swimming slowly along, every now and again diving in search of food. Toward this little flock, peaceful and unsuspecting, Aaron was casting longing eyes.

"There, Dick, my boy," he said tactfully, "is what I'd like for tomorrow's dinner. They've just set my mouth watering. A dozen times I've started

to get into my boat, and scull down on them, but I've tried that trick so often that I know it's no use; they would take wing before I got within range. And I was saying to myself, 'Wouldn't it be fine if Dick Lindsey should come along and shoot me one with his rifle. And then I look up, and sure enough, here you are, just in time. Rest your rifle on the rail, Dick; wait till they draw together a little, and I'll bet you'll get me one.'

I was about to comply when the sound of voices made me turn around, and I saw two of the hunters of the village, Isaac Holmes and William Ogden, coming down toward the wharf, rifles on shoulders, Isaac with a bunch of gray squirrels in his hand. As they joined us, Aaron seemed to forget his beloved sea-ducks for a moment, for he inquired eagerly, "Has your man come back, William?"

Ogden shook his head. "No," he answered in a tone betraying some anxiety, "and here it is almost five o'clock. A little after noon was what he said. And yet he appeared to be an honest man."

"What is it all about, William?" I asked. "What was he you talking of?"

"Why," he explained, "day before yesterday a stranger came to town and said he wanted to hire a horse and buggy for two or three days. He said he would take good care of the rig and would return today, probably a little after noon. And I set him the white mare and the best buggy."

"I think you were foolish," I said bluntly, "to trust a stranger like that."

"Well," Ogden defended, "he gave me a fancy price, and paid half of it down. After that I didn't exactly want to say no, especially as he had the money right in his hand, and had a pleasant way with him besides. I think he'll be back. What do you say, Isaac? You saw him."

"I say he'll keep his word," returned Isaac comfortably. "I'll venture he's an honest man. Give him until sundown. If he doesn't come then, why—" He broke off suddenly to listen, for Isaac had the sharpest ears of any hunter in the town. "I'll be infinitely mistaken—" he went on slowly; then, shading his eyes with his hand, peered down the road, and cried in sudden triumph, "Thought so! There he is now!"

Around a turn concealed by trees there appeared, sure enough, the familiar figure of the white mare with the best buggy in town, both evidently in excellent condition. William hastened forward, with relief written upon his face, and held the mare while the stranger alighted.

"I fear I am late," he acknowledged as he came forward, speaking to William, but as it seemed to me taking us all in at a glance. He had a pleasant voice and prepossessing manner; his face was bronzed, as from exposure to wind and sun, he had a pair of bright and penetrating eyes, and although he was not tall, he possessed an excellent breadth of shoulder and looked in all respects like a man who could take care of himself without help in the world.

He walked down the wharf as if glad of a chance to stretch his limbs; then all at once his eyes became riveted on the sea. "There is a pretty sight," he said.

It was clear to me that if he were not a sportsman he at least possessed a sportsman's instincts, for what had attracted his attention was a flock of perhaps twenty white-wings, flying close to the shore.

"They will decoy to the others," I cried instantly. "See if they don't."

And the next moment as the birds in the air perceived their companions feeding peacefully below them, they yielded, as I had predicted, to the social habits of their kind; and swinging gracefully toward the water, they set their wings, whooped in a wide half-circle, and splashing into the ocean, began what appeared to be an amicable conversation with their hosts.

Aaron's interest in his next day's dinner was revived. "There's your chance, Dick," he begged. "You couldn't miss one now."

The ducks, indeed, as the two flocks massed close together, offered a tempting mark. But instead of shooting I turned, with what for me was unusual deference, to the stranger. I do not think it was politeness on my part, for I was not overburdened with that quality; but rather that I had sense enough to see that this man, in spite of his quiet dress and quiet manner, was, in some way difficult to explain, distinctly above the rest of us; and accordingly I did not feel at my ease in attempting to display my skill before him. And so I said, "Perhaps this gentleman will try the shot."

"He looked at me rather approvingly. I thought, and with a glance that seemed to be taking stock of me. But he declined my offer with a smile. 'I thank you,' he answered, 'but I am only a humble merchant. Of such matters'—and with a gesture he indicated the guns stacked against the rail—"I am ignorant. If you wish to insure the safety of the game, I will shoot. But as our friend here seems anxious to have one for dinner, I think I had better not make the attempt."

He spoke as if he were telling the truth, and yet, in some way that I could not quite have explained, I felt that he was not so ignorant as he appeared; that he knew enough, if he chose to admit it, about guns and rifles and how to use them. But this I could not very well say, and Aaron was quick to assent.

"That's well, sir," he agreed. "Now, Dick, something may frighten them. Go ahead and shoot."

"All right," I cried. "And Isaac and William will be, too. With three bullets we ought to get at least one duck."

But Aaron did not wish to run the slightest chance of losing his dinner. "No, Dick," he objected, "no disrespect to the others, but you're the boy to do the shooting. They will lend you their rifles; put them side of you and when you've fired your own piece lay it down and give 'em two more shots as they go off. You'll do that for an old man, won't you, boys?"

To my embarrassment, both Isaac and William responded by doing as Aaron suggested. The stranger eyed me curiously. "You seem to enjoy quite a reputation," he observed; and added, I thought a trifle mockingly, "but a reputation has its drawbacks. It's not always easy to live up to it."

Somehow his words nettled me. They were courteous enough, but in his whole manner I seemed to read disbelief—a feeling that I was not nearly such a marksman as my friends made me out to be. And I determined that if I ever drew a bead straight in my life, I would do so now.

"There's only one way to tell," I answered somewhat shortly; and without in the least realising how much, in the future, was to depend upon the accuracy of my aim, I walked out to the end of the pier, and banishing all thought of my audience from my mind, forthwith concentrated my energies on the shot before me.

To begin with, I leaned the rifles of Isaac and William against the rail, where I could easily grasp them, and then did not scruple to take advantage of the added steadiness to be obtained from shooting with a rest. I leveled my piece, waited until I had three big black fellows in line, and carefully noting the position of the rest of the flock, pressed the trigger. Then, without waiting to see the result of my shot, I put down my piece and seized Isaac's rifle. It took a moment for the thin cloud of smoke to dissolve, and when it did I found, as I had expected, that the frightened ducks were already taking wing. They are, however, in comparison with a widgeon or a black duck, slow flyers, and I had ample time to focus on four birds close together, and to direct my aim, by allowing the proper headway, at them. Once more, without an instant's delay, I laid down the second rifle, grasped hastily for the third, and though, by this time, the ducks had not only gained considerable speed, but considerable distance as well, my good angel stood by me and I dropped a single bird from the center of the flock. Then, and then only, still holding the smoking rifle in my hand, I looked, not without apprehension, to see whether or not my earlier shots had reached their mark. I shall never forget the sight that met my gaze. There, an equal distance apart, three birds, two blacks and a gray, floated stone-dead on the quiet water.

I was the center of quite a demonstration. Aaron, with a glorious dinner before his eyes, was naturally the most delighted, but the stranger was a close second, and as if desirous of making amends for his disbelief, complimented me most handsomely on the accuracy of my aim, and crowned the occasion by insisting that we should all adjourn to the tavern, where he could complete his payment to William and at the same time, as he was kind enough to phrase it, "drink a health to the straight-shooting young man he had met in many a day."

Naturally, we all accepted with alacrity, all of us, that is except Aaron, who was too intent on retrieving his coveted game to go with us at once, but who earnestly assured the stranger that he would be with us directly and would make an honest effort to dispose of his fair share of the ale.

Once seated at the round table in the tavern, with two or three of its regular patrons added to our group, and with an unlimited supply of ale for all, it was not long before tongues were wagging freely. The stranger was a merchant, he told us, and admitted that there were times when a trader could make excellent profits, provided he was willing to run some risk. But—and he lowered his voice and glanced apprehensively about him—he had heard—we must remember that he was but a simple merchant and knew nothing of the sea—he had heard lately much talk of villainous pirates who were leaving their usual haunts in the Caribbean, and working farther and farther north, so that shipping along the Atlantic seaboard was no longer safe. And with this introduction of the subject everyone began talking in concert. Aaron, who had deposited his sea-ducks in a corner and was doing his utmost by inroads on the liquor to make up for lost time, began to tell the stranger of "Bloody" Carleton and his brig; Isaac was recounting horrid tales of the notorious Starkey; and finally some one, I know not who, for by this time the strong ale was humming in my ears, mentioned the name of the Black Panther.

"Aye," cried the stranger, "what of this Black Panther? I have heard the name more than once in the last few weeks, and always it is a different story. I should be glad to learn the truth."

Everyone, it seemed, was eager to enlighten him, but Aaron, having the loudest voice and the least consideration for others, was the first to gain the stranger's ear. "The Black Panther," he explained, "is the name they give to one of the most bloodthirsty of these gentlemen of fortune. Like a beast of prey, he slays most savagely and wantonly, sparing neither man, woman nor child. Hardly ever, they say, does a victim escape to tell of the disaster. Only now and then, by a miracle, some strong swimmer has contrived to leap into the sea and keep afloat until some vessel has rescued him. And from survivors such as these we have learned the name and

the cruelties of the dreadful Black Panther."

After this explanation, Aaron made haste to moisten his throat again, thus giving Isaac a chance to take up the tale. "Aaron may speak truth," he admitted, "but as for me, I hear another story. What they call the captain I know not and I care not, but 'tis the ship herself that is named the Black Panther, and instead of the skull and cross-bones, she flies a white flag with a black panther embroidered thereon. And all agree that while the other emblem is had enough, yet when honest folks see the black panther at the peak they abandon all hope and commend their souls to God."

Now this, for Isaac, was a speech of great length, and when he had finished he made haste, as Aaron had done, to refresh himself with another mug of ale. But at once, and this time to my surprise, a third speaker was ready to add his version of the affair. This was Abner Moody, the village drunkard, who spent all of his waking hours in the taproom of the tavern.

"Begging your worship's pardon," he began in his high, shrill voice, "this is the way the story comes to my ears." And he stressed the pronoun as if to imply that by the very process of reaching Abner's ears rumor was thereby transformed into truth. "Yesterday, at about this hour, I chanced to be right here, and two gentlemen were here, all the way from New York, and I listened to their talk, which was of the Black Panther. And thus the story comes to my ears that the Black Panther is neither the name of the captain nor of the vessel, but of something else."

At this Aaron looked highly indignant, as most of us are wont to do when any of our theories are doubted. "And what the devil," he inquired tartly, "do you mean by 'something else'?"

And thus, while of course neither Abner nor Aaron had so intended it, it happened that Abner's pause and Aaron's question were dramatically most effective, for every eye was now turned expectantly upon Abner. "By something else," he answered slowly and impressively, "I mean something else. I mean that the Black Panther is the beast itself; that the captain of this vessel has captured, somewhere in outlandish foreign parts, a black panther; and that he has tamed it and trained it to fight. And in a battle it



"That's What the Black Panther is."

slays more enemies than all the rest of the crew. One crunch of its jaws, and a man is gone. And it wears a gold chain around its neck. And it minds the captain. And that's what the Black Panther is!"

Those of us who did not laugh outright could not help but smile, for this was indeed a "traveler's yarn" with a vengeance. The stranger had not only one answer to his question, but three. Yet he skillfully managed to keep the good will of all, for, instead of selecting one explanation as the true one, he answered, "Well, I should say that we had best keep clear of all black panthers, be they man, ship or beast. If these tales be true, I think I shall refrain from venturing a cargo by sea."

But Aaron, by this time pretty well invigorated by the heady ale, hastened to defend the fighting qualities of the seamen of our coast. "Don't you fear," he cried, "our ships go armed. They have their brave carronades and their brass six-pounders. They'll prove a match for all these villainous pirates."

Continued Next Week



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PLAINVIEW SANITARIUM NEWS

Mrs. M. C. Arnold of Silvertown is recovering since undergoing a minor operation.

Arthur McElroy was brought to the sanitarium last week where he underwent an operation for amputation of the finger.

Tom Davis (colored) of Quitaque is able to be discharged from the sanitarium after an operation on the 7th.

Mrs. G. F. Waggoner is doing nicely since undergoing a tonsil operation on the 19th.

Mrs. John Lucas of this city is doing nicely after having her tonsils removed last week.

The condition of Mrs. Florence Hooper who underwent an operation for gall bladder on the 18th is very favorable.

Miss Lois Wheeler nurse at the sanitarium is recovering from a tonsil operation.

William T. Lewis, of this city has been discharged from the sanitarium where he has been a patient for the past several days suffering from a fractured arm.

Mrs. J. L. Gipson of Turkey is resting well since undergoing an operation for appendicitis.

Curtis Mae Rogers of this city is resting nicely since undergoing an operation on the 19th.

The child of J. C. Fletcher of this city has been discharged after an operation.

Geo. K. Barneston of near Plainview is recovering from a minor operation performed on the 21st.

Clarence Starnson of Gasoline is recovering from a successful operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. W. D. Miner is a patient in the sanitarium.

Miss Slover, of White Flat, underwent an eye operation on the 22nd.

Cecil the 17 year old son of I. A. E. Box of Lockney entered the san-

itarium on the 21 where he submitted to an operation for appendicitis.

Novella, 13 year old daughter of J. B. Simpson of Turkey is improving rapidly after an operation for appendicitis which she underwent on the 22nd.

Buster Jackson of Olton submitted to a tonsil operation on the 23rd.

Mrs. V. M. Reynolds, of this city, is doing nicely, since having her tonsils removed on the 24th.

The condition of Mrs. Fay Lane, of this city, is very favorable since undergoing an operation last week.

L. D. Eastman is a patient in the sanitarium.

Keith, 3 year old son of Keith, Catto of Hale Center, entered the sanitarium on the 26th for a tonsilotomy.

W. O. Fawville of Paducah, will soon be able to be discharged, after an operation for appendicitis, on the 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bledsoe of Friona, are the happy parents of a fine baby boy, at the sanitarium since the 28th.

Miss Thompson, daughter of Dave Thompson of near Plainview, was a patient in the sanitarium this week.

H. T. Jennings, son of B. F. Jennings of Petersburg, is in the sanitarium having just undergone an operation.

The small child of T. T. West of Kress, is doing nicely after undergoing an operation on the 19th for cleft palate.

Miss Glee Howard Marries Robert McNeese at Memphis

Miss Glee Howard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Howard of this city, was married on Monday, March 21st, at Memphis, Texas, to Mr. Robert McNeese, of Richmond, Texas.

The young people will make their home in Memphis, where Mr. McNeese is employed with a pipe line company. Mr. McNeese is known in Lockney, having worked here for the Jordan Construction Company, about two years ago.

Providence Home Demonstration Club

The Providence club met at their club room as usual on March 22.

Miss Bass could not be with us at this meeting so our president Mrs. T. E. Cowart opened the meeting and our leader, Miss Ruth Phillips took charge. Two new members enrolled at this meeting.

Our lesson was on home conven-

iences and we had a few very appropriate talks on inexpensive floor coverings, wall papers and finishes and the arrangement of furniture and small equipment for kitchens.

Each woman gave as her answer to the roll call one item of convenience she intended adding to her kitchen this year.

We voted on the question as to whether or not we should take our community club canner and sealer home to do the canning this year as it can be used more conveniently, there than to go to the club room each time an individual wishes to use it. It was unanimously decided to use it at our home and then return it to the club room.

Our next meeting will be on April 5.

The subject will be the "Magic Paint Brush."

Hostess—Mrs. Jones.
Leader—Mrs. Street.
Members will be called upon for short talks.

1. Reasons for Painting.
2. Possibilities in old furniture.
3. Small furnishing for the house which may be made and painted.
4. Removal of old paint and demonstration on painting an article by home demonstration agent.

After adjournment the hostess served us with delicious ice cream and cake which was very much enjoyed by those present.

Pleasant Valley Home Demonstration Club

The Pleasant Valley Home Demonstration club met Friday with Mrs. Ferguson. Three of the regular members were absent.

We enjoyed a very interesting program on "Home Conveniences."

Mesdames Rivers, Shurbet, Harris, Fields and Mitchell gave some very interesting talks on floor coverings, lighting, arrangement, furnishing, and small equipment for the kitchen.

Our next meeting was to have been with Mrs. Fields on April 8, but Mrs. Fields was not able to have the club meet with her on that date, and as it is also the day of the school fair and so many will attend the same, that it was decided to wait until after the fair. We will meet with Mrs. Bloxom on April 22.

We were quite proud of our club in the "Rug Contest" at Plainview. Mrs. Henderson of our club won first on her rug, and quite a number of our rugs shown won second. Floyd county should be proud of her rug makers. —Reporter.

LONE STAR WINS FIRST IN SCHOOL MOTTO CONTEST

The mottoes submitted in the school motto contest were judged Wednesday morning of this week. There were a total of 34 mottoes offered.

The following mottoes were adjudged best as follows:

First Place—"No Rest Until Our Schools Are Best," submitted by Lone Star School. First prize \$7.50

Second Place—"Make Floyd County Schools Better Than The Best." Submitted by Blaine School. Second prize \$5.

Third Place—"Make Floyd County Schools Texas Best," submitted by Providence school. Third prize \$2.50.

There were a total of 34 mottoes submitted, from the various schools over the county. There were no two mottoes alike.

There were many excellent thoughts submitted.

The following persons by request of the county superintendent, served as judges in the contest:

Rev. F. L. Davis, L. B. Mazy, Judge Wm. McGhee, Mrs. J. B. Jenkins, Mrs. R. E. Fry, and Miss Blanche Bass.

Mr. J. H. Doss, president of the First National Bank of Weatherford was in Lockney Saturday on business. While here he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wells.

TAKEN UP—Mouse colored mule, about 4 years old, wt. 700 or 800 lbs. came to my place on March 11th. Owner can get mule by paying charges.—M. L. Rexrode, 1 mile east of Lone Star school house. 28-2t-p

Reserve District No. 11
Charter No. 9126

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

at Lockney, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on March 23, 1927.

RESOURCES			
1. a Loans and discounts, including rediscunts, acceptances of other banks and foreign bills of exchange or drafts, sold with indorsement of this bank (except those shown in item 1-b)	\$254,470.70	\$264,470.70	
2. Overdrafts, unsecured		270.79	
3. U. S. Government securities owned:			
a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value)	10,000.00	10,000.00	
b Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc., owned		1,500.00	
4. Banking House, \$12,000.00; Furniture and fixtures, \$5,500.00		18,500.00	
7. Real Estate owned other than banking house		9,850.00	
8. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		21,834.23	
10. Cash in vault and amount due from national banks		40,922.98	
13. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 12)		3,604.27	
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13	44,527.25		
14. b Miscellaneous cash items	4,354.26	4,354.26	
15. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		500.00	
18. Other assets, if any		6,183.88	
TOTAL			\$381,991.11
LIABILITIES			
19. Capital stock paid in		\$ 25,000.00	
20. Surplus fund		25,000.00	
21. a Undivided profits	10,691.68		
c Less current expenses paid	7,282.63	3,409.05	
23. Circulating notes outstanding		10,000.00	
25. Amount due to national banks		2,552.11	
28. Cashier's checks outstanding		9,867.99	
Total of Items 24, 25, 26, 27, and 28	12,420.10		
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days):			
29. Individual deposits subject to check		164,523.10	
30. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)		1,633.86	
21. State, County, or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank or surety bond		127,028.82	
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, Items 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, and 34	293,185.78		
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings):			
35. Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)		12,976.18	
Total of time deposits subject to reserve, Items 35, 36, 37, and 38	12,976.18		
TOTAL			\$381,991.11

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Floyd, ss:
I, Burton Thornton, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
BURTON THORNTON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of March, 1927.
W. W. ANGEL, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest: R. E. PATTERSON, A. B. BROWN, MRS. J. F. CONNOR, Directors.

EVERLITE

The Only Flour You Need

FROM THE SAME FLOUR YOU CAN BAKE

LIGHT TENDER BISCUIT
FLAKY PIE CRUST OR A
WONDERFUL LOAF OF BREAD

THIS Flour is milled from wheat grown on the Sun-Kissed Plains of Texas. It is absolutely unexcelled for Flavor, Life and Color. As good flour as money can buy.

\$2.10

Buy a Sack, try it. If It Is Not As Good Flour As You Ever Had Return the Sack And Your Money Will Be refunded Without Question

Just say, EVERLITE Your Grocer Knows

FOR SALE BY—

BAKER MERCANTILE COMPANY
CASH GROCERY
BLOXOM & SON
CITY MEAT MARKET & CROCERY

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY
HARVEST MILLS AND ELEVATOR COMPANY
PLAINVIEW TEXAS

Silver Falls Lake To Open Saturday

Silver Falls Lake, the playground of West Texas, will formally open Saturday night, April 2nd.

This beautiful spot is located four miles east of Crosbyton, and is noted all over this section of the state for outdoor sports and diversions, swimming, boating, skating, golf and dancing are among the amusements afforded at this picturesque resort.

Free camp grounds with ample water and fuel are available for tourists and pleasure seekers who desire to rusticate on a beautiful, fresh water shady stream.

This popular resort is under new management this season and every effort is being put forth to put the place in readiness for the grand opening.

Racing Course to Open at Lubbock

The racing season at the Lubbock Coursing park will open Saturday and Monday, April 3 and 4 and plan are being laid for a feature meet for the opening. Gene Wofford, president of the club announced here recently.

Loving cups and cash prizes are offered to the winning dogs and in addition to the regular races, match races will be staged. Letters of invitation to the meet have been sent out to sports over the entire southwest and a large number of dogs are expected to be entered.

Bring all your dogs as there will be races for all Wofford said, and which is the invitation broadcasted by the club. Disinterested parties will class the cold blood dogs so that each will have a fair chance. There will be stakes for cold blood, registered All age, puppy, and sapling hounds.

The invitations urge that each sport send in a list of the number of dogs he will have here in order that space in the kennels may be allotted him. The is ample kennel space for all.

Visits of the Sterk

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Starnes, 7 miles east of Lockney, Wednesday, March 23, a girl.

G. C. Stacy, 11 miles northeast of Lockney a girl.

FOR THE WORKING MAN

SOLID LEATHER SHOES BUILT BY ENDICOTT JOHNSON & CO.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF THIS CLASS OF GOODS IN THE COUNTRY

Our prices are lower than the LOWEST—Solid Leather Shoes from \$1.75 up.

We are well stocked in Substantial Work Clothes.

CANVASS GLOVES, heavy weight, JERSEY GLOVES, with leather palms and tips, GOAT SKIN GLOVES, HORSE HIDE, GLOVES WORK SOX

E. GUTHRIE & CO.
LEADERS IN LOW PRICES

ISIS THEATRE

Program Week Commencing
MONDAY, APRIL 4th

Monday and Tuesday—
'Sallie, Irene and Mary'
AN ALL STAR CAST
METRO-GOLDWYN PRODUCTION
PATHE NEWS

Wednesday and Thursday—
FRANCES McDONALD
—IN—
"DESERT TOLL"
Taken on the Big Horn Ranch
COMEDY—
"WIDE OPEN FACES"

Friday—
CLARA BOW
—IN—
"THE DAUGHTER OF"
ALSO A CHRISTA COMEDY
PATHE NEWS

Saturday—
RICHARD TALMAGE
—IN—
"Broadway Gallant"
COMEDY—
"SOZ YOUR OLD MAN"
PATHE NEWS

MANY SPEAKERS TO AT-
TEND W. T. C. C. MEETING

Crosbyton, March 30.—Farmers and their wives of the South Plains are urged to attend the annual district convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce which meets at Crosbyton April 7th.

The South Plains is an agricultural section and the program to be carried out is largely an agricultural program.

The agricultural group meeting which will be held at 3:00 at Silver Lake Falls will be strictly an agricultural program, with D. F. Eaton, county agent of Lubbock in charge. Other county agents and home demonstration agents of the South Plains will be present and will speak to-

gether with members from their various clubs, both adult and junior, boys and girls.

Speakers are from the following counties: Hale, Lynn, Lubbock, Floyd Dawson, Dickens and others. These speakers will tell of agricultural development and problems in their county. A question box will be had where people will deposit agricultural questions to be answered by authorities. Everyone is urged to bring their question and problems to be discussed.

A pageant on agriculture will be presented by Crosbyton High School entitled, "Which Way Shall We Go."

Alleged Slayer Gives Up No Charges Filed

SHOOTING BELIEVED TO BE OUT-
CROWTH OF FEUD BETWEEN
TWO MEN

BORGER, March 26.—The fatal shooting of Bill Parks at Stinnett this afternoon was the result of a whipping administered to Popejoy last month by a band of masked men, police officers believe. Officers said that Parks is believed to be the leader of that gang. He was free on bond of \$10,000 in connection with the case.

The meeting of the two men this afternoon was the first since the whipping, according to local officers.

Eye witnesses said that Popejoy drove up to the post office at Stinnett and entered with a sawed off shot gun. He encountered Parks in the postoffice lobby and an argument followed. The men finally got into a scuffle and pushed to the sidewalk. There Popejoy is alleged to have backed off about ten feet and fired both barrels of the shot gun into the left side of Park's body. Parks body was cut almost half in two by the discharge.

The alleged slayer surrendered to the sheriff shortly after the killing.

TWO YOUTHS SUFFOCATED WHEN EXCAVATION CAVES

CHILDRESS, Texas, March 26.—Suffocation in a cave of their own digging, Calvin Kent, 15, and Harvey King, 11, were found dead by their grandmother, Mrs. James Wood ward, on a farm two miles north of Childress today.

The boys were at play and had dug a cave back under the ground several feet when the top of the little cave in the side of the Canyon wall fell in.

The younger brother of one of the lads ran to his grandmother in the farm house. She removed the dirt from one of the boys and found him dead. It was 30 minutes before the body of the other boy was recovered.

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE APRIL 8TH AND 9TH

(Continued from Page 1)

Girl's debate; (c) Senior boys high school declamation; (d) boy's debate.

L. G. Matthews oral spelling contest will be held on Thursday, night April 7th, at high school auditorium, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Saturday, April 9th, Athletic Day

9 a. m.—Field events senior boys: (a) pole vault; (b) shot put; (c) discus throw; (d) javelin throw; (e) high jump; (f) broad jump; (g) hop, step and jump for rural schools.

9 a. m.—Field events, junior boys: (a) high jump; (b) broad jump; (c) chinning bar.

9 a. m. Track events, junior boys: (a) 10 yard dash; (b) 100 yard dash; (c) 440 yard relay.

In each event Class A teams will compete first and will be followed immediately by Class B teams.

9 a. m.—Junior girls playground ball.

1 p. m. Junior boys playground ball

1 p. m.—Senior boys track events: (a) 120 yard high hurdle; (b) 100 yard dash; (c) 220 yard dash; (d) mile run; (e) 440 yard dash; (f) 880 yard run; (g) 220 yard low hurdle; (h) 1 mile relay.

All field and track events at high school ground unless otherwise indicated.

All contestants are expected to stay outside of the enclosure except when competing, and are expected to return outside following each event. No one is permitted inside of wire, except contestants and officials.

Loving Cups

The following cups in Literary events will be awarded following the judges decision in each event, provided parent or guardian sign an obligation guaranteeing their return 30 days prior to the next interscholastic meet.

All cups in All-Round County Championship will be awarded at the high school auditorium at the close of the Saturday afternoon contests.

Lists of Cups and Donors

All-round county championship, Class A—W. M. Massie, Floydada. All-round county championship, Class B, Baker Mercantile Co., Lockney.

All-round county championship, Rural—Hesperian Publishing Co., Floydada. Boys debate.—First State Bank, Floydada.

Girl's debate.—Mother's Club, Lockney.

Junior boy declaimer.—T. H. Stewart and Dr. N. E. Greer, Lockney. Junior girl declaimer.—City Bakery and Crager Furni. Co., Lockney.

Senior boy high school declaimer.—Rutledge & Company, Floydada.

Senior girl high school declaimer.—Baker-Campbell Co., Floydada.

Senior girl rural school declaimer.—C. H. Davis and B. P. Woody, Floydada.

Junior rural school declaimer.—Rutledge & Company.

Senior rural school boy declaimer.—First National Bank, Floydada.

Junior boy rural school declaimer.—Maury Honkins, Floydada.

Essay writing, ward school.—Avery Grocery Co., Floydada.

Essay writing, Class A—Wilson Kimble Jewelry, Floydada.

Essay writing, rural schools.—Lockney State Bank.

Junior Speller.—Lockney Beacon.

Essay writing, Class B high school.—Aved & Childers, Lockney.

Senior Speller.—W. M. Massie, Floydada.

Sub-junior speller.—Star Cash Gro. Floydada.

Extemporaneous speaker.—Lewis & Davis Gin Co., Floydada.

Music Memory team.—E. Guthrie & Company, Lockney.

Arithmetic.—P. M. Kester, Lockney.

Stock Judging.—Floyd County Farm Bureau.

Track team, Class A.—Floydada Drug Company.

Track team, Class B.—2-in-1 Store Lockney.

Track team, Class A, junior boys.—C. R. Houston & Company.

Track team, Class B, junior boys.—R. E. Patterson, Lockney.

Girl's volley ball.—B. & A. Drug Co., Floydada.

Boy's tennis Singles.—E. E. Boothe, Floydada.

Girl's Tennis Singles.—Martin Dry Goods, Floydada.

Girl's tennis doubles.—Lockney Drug Company.

High Point Man.—Lockney Auto and Waller Co and Waller Motor Company, Lockney.

ENROLLING ALL LIVING CONFEDERATE VETERANS

Atlanta, Georgia, March 21.—The enrollment of all living confederate veterans numbering approximately 40,000, in a special "Gold Star" section of the Book of Memory, is being backed by two of the most extensive organizations in the South, the Sons of the Confederate Veterans and the Confederated Southern Memorial Association.

Jacius L. Moss, of Lake Charles, La., Commander in Chief, Sons of the Confederates, and Mrs. McD. Wilson, president general of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, of Atlanta, have both pledged their support and cooperation of their organization in the enrollment.

Many counties over the South have already completed the enrollment of all living veterans, and it is hoped by sponsors of the movement that by the first of April, at which time the annual convention will be held in Florida.

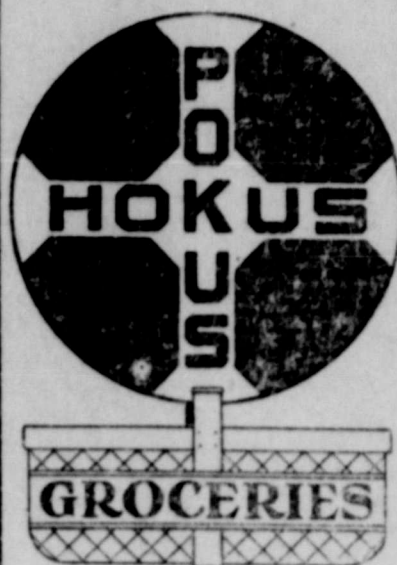
A special medal, triple plated in pure gold, and designed the Agassiz Lakeman, sculptor of the Stone

Mountain Memorial, will be given to each veteran as his name is enrolled in the Book of Memory. These names will also be preceded by a gold star.

Wilson has characterized the enrollment of veterans as "the most important movement yet undertaken by the Stone Mountain Memorial Association."

J. S. Biggs and family who have been living on Mickey Route out of Lockney, are moving to Ardmore, Oklahoma, where they will make their future home. The Biggs came here from Ardmore.

SATURDAY SPECIALS



- 10 lb can Calumet — \$1.49
- 2 pkgs. Post Toasties — 25c
- 2 plugs Brown Mule — 25c
- W. S. Pork & Beans, size No. 2 — 10c
- Tomatoes, No. 2 size — 10c
- 1 1-8x18ft. Team Lines \$4.50
- White Electric Sewing Machine — \$42.50

G. S. MORRIS

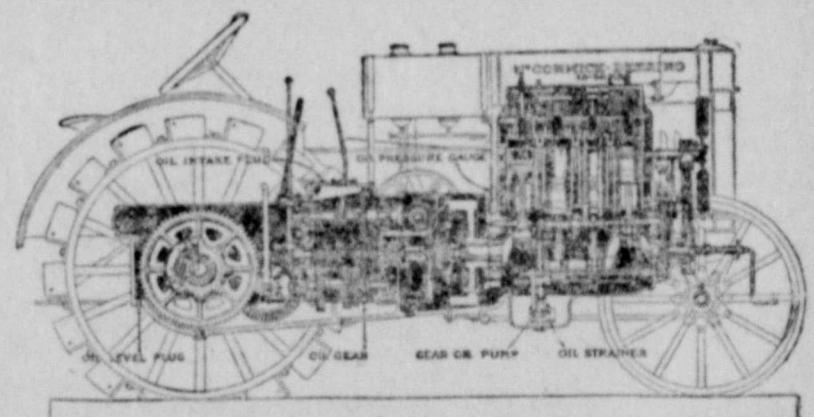
BIG HATCHERY NOW IN OPERATION

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS OF EACH WEEK
FIRST SETTING

Eggs for Hatching will be received for Setting on—
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS OF EACH WEEK
Book Your orders with us now, for future settings. You are invited to call and inspect the Big Machine. VISITORS WELCOME AT ALL TIMES.

LOCKNEY HATCHERY

Bill Langfeldt, Mgr.
Phone 121 Crager Furniture Co



TRACTORS AND HARROW

EVIDENCE is seen at every hand that farmers are pulling more profit out of their acres with power and machines that put more accomplishment into every working day, increasing production and reducing costs. Your acres offer equal opportunities for this new-day power farming equipment.

When you turn to power farming, take your tip from the widespread popularity of McCormick-Deering equipment. Your neighbors are making money with McCormick-Deering tractors and machines. Talk to one or more of these owners about the economy, long life, full 4-cylinder power, and easy operation of their McCormick-Deering tractors. If possible climb on a McCormick-Deering yourself and pilot it over the soil. Your experience will prove an eye-opener.

McCormick-Deering tractor power, and the big-capacity machines that go with it, will work a magic transformation in all of your important operation.

During the coming weeks think of your crop production in terms of modern power farming. Figure what it will mean to you to save a day here and a week there as the season progresses. Think of the advantages of doing more thorough work while you are doing it in less time than ever before.

MORGAN BROS. & COMPANY

Good equipment makes a good farmer better

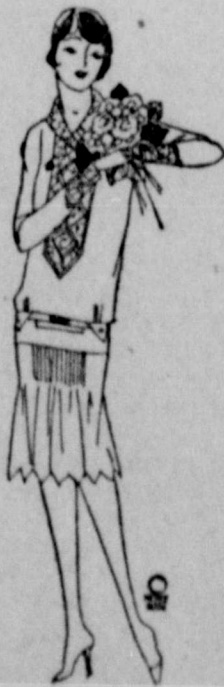


Easter Millinery

Charming, Chic, Trim, A Wonderful assortment of Hat correctly interpreting the Easter Spirit.

New Dresses FOR EASTER

In Georgettes and other materials. You will like these new Dresses. They have just that graceful charm of line and distinctiveness of coloring that delight the heart of woman.



Baker-Campbell Co.

FLOYDADA, TEXAS

"Cut And Slash" Em Railroading Days

MOST EVERYBODY RODE FREE THEN AND SWIPING FROM THE COMPANY WAS AN OUTDOOR PASTIME

By Clifton Seymour

Away back in the "cut and slash" days of railroading prior to the activities of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the State Commissions, railroads cut each other rates and the officials were almost tempted to cut the other fellows throat in their endeavors to secure the public patronage. There were no statistical departments in the general offices and the ordinary trainmen of today pull down higher checks than were formerly handed out to vice-presidents and general managers of transportation lines. The scaly back engines known as "Laughing Hogs," squealed and grunted, reminding one of a bunch of razor backs ramming their snouts into a trough of hot mash, the receivers of road developed bad cases of nettle-rash as they experienced a sudorific feeling around their collars and the "Wall Street Baptists"—of humanitarian proclivities and proselytes to immersion—saw that the stock was watered often and copiously.

In the meantime stockholders sprouted horns and hirsute chin adornments of that ruminant animal celebrated for can-eating instincts, and were running around like gold fish in a glass jar of water, waiting thankfully to receive any crumbs that might be thrown to them.

Those were days of exchange, each one paying the other fellow from whatever stock of goods dealt in. Railroad transportation was a favored meaning of squaring obligations and it was known as the "Rid 'em to Sleep" period. The higher-ups got theirs in handsomely embossed annual passes, while newspaper editors of small towns carried on their hips enough mileage books to sprout corn on a camels back. This was peddled out to traveling men, country merchants or anyone else for "what have you?"

Yes, "Ride 'em to Sleep" adequately expresses it, and everyone was riding, from the genuine old-fashioned hobo on up, except the high officials of the roads, who were too busy issuing transportation to others to do so. I recall a little ditty being hummed in those days.

Everybody rides but father.
A brass collar, don't you know.
He's writin' out the passes,
And too damn busy to go.

Everybody Got His.
In those early days everyone pick-

ed raisins from the plum pudding—the tardy birds getting the worms. Railroads were considered legitimate game, and those who could get near enough the birds were plucking feathers until the poor wing-wearied railroads resembled the chicken in the proverbial remark that is still being quoted with considerable uncton. Every one rode and every one plucked. Every scheme imaginable was made use of to bring in a few schekels via the railroad route. Conductors cut and slashed the ticket rates and rode 'em on the "cushioned seats," brakemen and conductors stowed them away in box cars, train porters carried them on the blinds and bumpers while engineers and firemen plucked a feather here and there by riding them on the tenders and cowcatchers of the engines.

Operating on A Barrell of Whiskey

Car accountant and seal records were inadequately kept and shortages of freight shipments through petty pilfering assumed mastodon proportions. "O. S. and D." reports and claims were packed in great bundles at every way station. The seals on cars in those days were lead jokers and could be removed, entered and the car seal replace intact, even by novices in the game of fowl plucking. The surgical operation that an old time train crew could perform on a barrell of whiskey in a box car of a train while lying on a blind siding waiting for the fast mail train to pass were an epic of audacious skill. They could remove the liver, lights and appendix and leave the patient without a scar and in apparently healthy condition.

Shoe Thieves.

Cases of shoes were so thoroughly looked over by these self appointed inspectors that now shoe shipments go out with the rights in one case and the lefts in another. What a picnic this would have been for the one-legged man!

A Stowaway is Trapped

There was also a class of gentry who were experts in the art of hiding themselves away in box cars while they were being loaded at prominent shipping points. The stowaways purloined away anything that struck their fancy, after which they would force the door open and leave the car. I recall such a case thirty-five years ago while I was working for Frank Gates, Santa Fe agent at Gainsville, Texas. One of these car workers hid himself away in a car that was being loaded on the wharf at Galveston that was being loaded from an ocean vessel. When the car was finished loading, bingo! the doors were placed under government seals and locks, the contents being bonded freight, and Mr. Sniper was caught like a rat in a trap. While the car was to the siding at Gainsville en route to its destination, the watchman suddenly observed a hand appear thru a hole and fumble with the fasten-

ings on the door. He rapped the hand a man size blow with a Triple X Blackjack and it was jerked back into the car.

The car was ordered to the siding opened and the contents checked, cases of rare wines had been opened an imbibed, costly bolts of oriental silks and laces were mussed all over the car. The malicious damage this fellow had wreaked on the contents of that car because of his inability to get out of it ran into real money. He had broken into a box of cutlery and whittled a hole through the door. I think that two years in the pen was his sentence.

A Nice Little Craft.

Fowl-plucking was not by any means confined to the trainmen. Agents once in a while would pluck a feather. They had their little privately arranged understandings, and "slip-billed" freight to and from their stations. Quite often ticket agents sold unstamped car tickets, and the conductor would shoot them back to him by the first passing train and they would be resold. One I had this proposition put up to me, to which I replied that I had a pretty good job and wasn't looking for one in the pen.

He Cleaned-Up.

I remember an agent who, several years ago, cleaned-up several hundred dollars in one week on tickets to the Dallas fair. The round trip rates were \$3, and good for one day only, and \$5 good for the entire week. He sold hundreds of ignorant negroes one-day tickets and collected the five dollar rate.

Then there were cases where the general office employees and an occasional official would grab the fowl by the neck and grab a tail feather from their plumage. Ticket scalpers and brokers flourished in openly in every town of any size, and office clerks packed out transportation and peddled it to them freely. I knew of one case wherein a ticket scalper would quote cut rates to eastern points via St. Louis, Kansas City and when a customer was obtained, would blithely walk right over to the general office and in a few moments return with a perfectly good and first class passage ticket.

The Boys Who Were "On the Job"

During the period of "Cut, Slash and Rid 'em to Sleep," the were husky young buckaroos here and there who were hitting the ball, sawing wood and preparing themselves for the great reconstruction period, when they would climb up, step by step, and become directing heads of the railroads. Some of them were conductors, some were locomotive engineers, and some obscure telegraph operators. Others were poorly paid clerks in the heda offices of the operating departments. They were students of paleology and knew where the loose screws were in the fossilized machinery that caused the squeak-

ing. And, when called upon to deliver the goods, they were all steamed up and ready to go. Consultations were held over the leech-infested and emaciated transportation lines. They rolled up their sleeves, laid the patients on the operating table and commenced dissecting in accordance with their diagnosis.

The Old Days Ended.

The period of convalescence was at first painful and unsteady, then rapid recovery set in. The young bucks knew the railroad from the eye openers to the after dinner mints and they fed it to the powers behind the throne, garnished with common sense judgement, and were turned loose to cook up a first reconstruction dinner. Down came the weather beaten sign of "Cut and Slash'em and in its place appeared a highly polished one reading "Combination and Unity" and things began to hum. Rates were stabilized and made uniform. The "Rid 'em to Sleep" department was cremated and the ashes were rolled into letter openers so that, in the future, when one of these well-worded requests for free transportation was opened, it would be a reminder that a burnt child dreads the fire.

The Government as Overseer

About this time our "Uncle Samuel began taking a hand in the game and shuffled a wicked deck. The Interstate Commerce Commission began paying a good deal of attention to the operative methods of railway companies and thorough and complete statistical reports were demanded to be filed regularly and frequently.

Technicalities heretofore unheard of began to materialize. Railroad lawyers who had devoted their time to defending claim and damage suits through turbulent waters of reconstruction rose gracefully to the occasion when the weather beaten vessels were reaching the opening seas, a number of them hung the lath keys of the doors reading "Chairman of the Board of Directors" on their key rings. All of which has been resultant in bringing forward the most perfect organization on earth—the modern railway systems of the United States.

Now another phase of the old time railroading—the superstitions of the trainmen.

Hunches and Superstitions.

We all nestle to our bosoms our pet superstitions. Openly we may jest in a nonchalant manner, regarding our inherite cave-dwellers traits, but in privacy we all purr and coo over them. The favoritism of some of our very important men men to certain numbers is well known. Recent press dispatches from the capitol of one of our most prosperous states announced that in the issuance of automobile license plates for 1927, the right bower of the galloping dominos, the lucky 7, would be issued to the governor, as heretofore; that a prominent United States Senator by his special request would receive the number 13, and that a celebrated movie star of the westerns would receive No. 101, emblematic of a well known ranch of that name. Few if any of the New York skyscrapers have the number 13 floor, and berth 13 is sold in pullmans only when the others have all been sold. Thespians are all immersed in the superstitions and traditions of the footlights, and even Betchyler Million Gates would dine in a London chophouse on peri-winkles and then rush over to Epson Downs and separate the cockney bookmakers from enough Bank of England Notes to choke the capacious maw of a steam shovel. He had gotten his hunch from peri-winkles and backed a horse known as Rip Van Winkle, ridden by a jockey named Perri.

Trainmen Jinx Killers

Old time railroad men had their superstitions, promotions, and their hunches and most of them carried them "jinx killers" in the shape of switch keys, brass trunk checks, old coins and other mementoes, pocket pieces that were interestingly connected with past events, while negro porters and section hands clung to rabbit foot and wish bones of white chickens killed in the dark of the moon. The old-timers had to do considerable guessing in the operation of trains in those days and they took an interest in putting their pet theories into use on the hunches.

Can You Beat This.

Over at Hugo, Indian Territory, when I was the joint agent for the 2 railroads in the early days, the road house gang had a naged goat that was the proud possessor of a Rip Van Winkle beard and a pair of horns that would make a Rock Mountain He-ram butt out his brains in envy. Rip was the pet mascot and jinx killer of the habitues of the round house. He sustained his reputation beautifully in his calm and deliberate way, until one droning July afternoon he pushed his phisogomy into the window of the train dispatchers office where Charlis Schwab, the chief dispatcher, was indulging in the pleasant midsummer past time of a short

siesta. Rip quietly and methodically devoured all the train sheets on the dispatcher's desk, resulting in the disruption of train movement all over the division. That night Schwab loaded old Rip into a homebound empty Eastern box car and shipped him out of the country. Later in the night a freight train a few miles from Hugo went through a high trestle and killed three trainmen. Can you beat it?

A Hunch Just in Time

I recall a humorous incident of some years ago wherein a promotion aided by a hunch, alleviated the necessity of unpleasant explanations and saved a trainman's bacon, as well as his job. I was dead heading in the freight caboose of a freight train between Nogales, Mexico, to Tucson, Arizona, when the conductor an old pal of mine. It was a beautiful morning and the sun that shines brightly on the Old Kentucky home was suddenly darked by the presence of "brass collars" high railroad executives. Col. Eppes Randolph, president of the road, accompanied by the late W. R. Scott, a prominent Southern Pacific railway official, boarded the train at a way station.

"Brass Collars" are subject to hunches just like the rest of us. Whether a hunch of not Col. Randolph sent his car on ahead and he and Mr. Scott rode on the caboose for some fifty miles. I knew Mr. Scott quite well and had met Col. Randolph on several occasions around the Southern Pacific headquarters in Los Angeles, and they ignored my presence entirely. Perhaps they realized that I would deadhead over as good as another.

The Mysterious Sneeze.

They were sitting on the rear of the platform talking, I was taking it easy about the center of the caboose, the "con" was checking over his way bills and the rear brakeman was in the the pupola. Suddenly there came a distinct noise, that resembled a suppressed sneeze, from the subterranean passages of the earth. Col. Randolph picked up his ears and scanned the caboose in an inquisitive sort of way. About this time I caught sight of the brakeman in the top of the caboose, and if a man's promonisher was ever hitting on all six cylinders, his was. Then the hunch hit me like an electric bolt! I didn't savy what was going on, but I realized that a brother railroader was flashing wordless danger signals and being convinced that the sneeze was the magnet aroun which his promoner was buzzing, I immediately developed a violent case of the sneezes, and the brakeman's eyes seemed to say, "That's the stuff, for God's sake keep it up." To do so, I took from my pocket one of those brown papered Mexican imitations of a tailor made cigarette, the usty tobacco of which had a dusty, ancient smell reminding me of the stalk from which Sir Walter Raleigh received his first jolt of nicotine. Then for the next hour I pollenized my probocis with rank and aged tobacco, copiously mixed with dust from the barren de-

Continued on Page 7

"NEWS and PROGRESS" No. 5
ECONOMIC SIGNIFICANCE AND SERVICE OF THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER AND NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING—From latest volume in Manhattan Library of Popular Economics, republished in serial form through courtesy of Bank of the Manhattan Company, New York.

SELLING SERVICE AND IDEALS

As the market place of the community the advertising columns of the newspaper do save time for the shopper; they do lower prices to the buyer; they do insure larger income to the merchant. Yet significant as these services are, they yield even greater values which, while ultimately social in their outcome, are founded upon a firm economic basis.

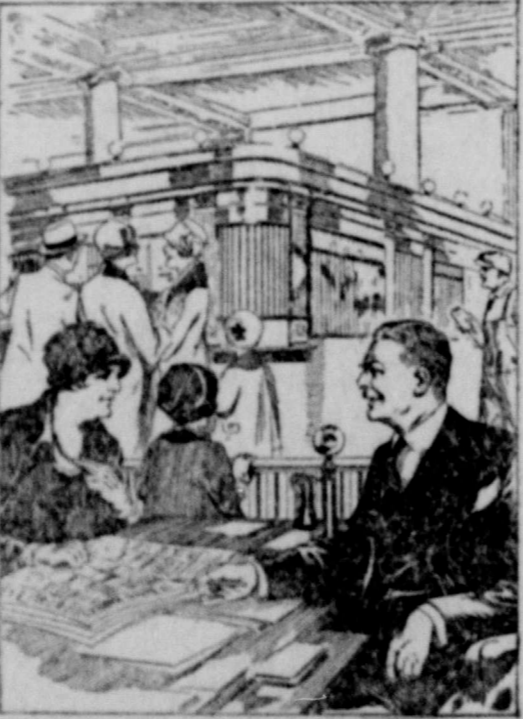
For example, if America has become a nation of home-owners, it is due in large measure to the persistence with which the desire for home-ownership has been stimulated through newspaper advertising. It was only a few years ago that the real estate business moved slowly along in a succession of individual transactions, until dealers awakened to the possibility of making their offerings known simultaneously to multitudes. A man with property to sell might rob elbows with several possible customers in the course of ten minutes' walk, but without occult powers, how was he to know that impulses toward ownership were present in their minds? He could not buttonhole them one after another, for busy modern life does not permit it.

But finally the real estate merchant—the realtor, as he is now called—awakened to the fact that all these unlabeled passersby were alike in one important respect—they were newspaper readers. At first timidly and then more boldly he ventured into the market place of the community and took his stand. And immediately those who had homes to sell came into personal contact with those who were looking for homes to buy. Whether for purchase or renting, whether for a home of business, or ultimately for larger operation, a new interest was aroused so that today newspapers devote substantial space to all phases of real estate, both in their news and editorial columns.

Therefore, aside from contributing materially to the development of what has come to be one of the important business activities of every community, the newspaper has likewise given tremendous impetus to one of the great stabilizing influences in American social life—home ownership.

Similarly, in the field of banking and in the promotion of individual thrift the advertising and news columns of the American newspaper have worked a magic transformation. Compare the atmosphere of the average bank today with that of a quarter of a century ago, before the banker had come to realize that the newspaper was a market place not merely for the products of agriculture, commerce and industry, but for service, ideas, goodwill and other intangible factors which influence the activities and promote the material welfare of the individual and the community as a whole.

When the banker emerged from the old-time seclusion of his private office and entered the market place of the community



Bank of the Manhattan Co., N. Y. working as in other fields the news and advertising columns have worked a magic transformation

may be so classified, in which the aggregate capital employed exceeds that of the five important utilities which supply electricity, gas, water, street railway and telephone service to the local communities of the country. It has been estimated that newspaper advertising has shortened by one-half the process of selling the services of such utilities.

But this is only half the story. As in the case of banks, and aside from the sale of products, there has come a complete transformation in the attitude of the public utilities toward the public and in that of the public toward them. In many other ways does this inclusive market place minister to the needs and desires of its users. One has only to glance at the columns which contain the announcements of the theatres, the churches, the schools and colleges, the steamship lines and railroads, or the classified want advertisements to realize how various and vast are the services, ideas and ideals which are presented in them alone. (Next article, "Serving the Community.")

J. O. ROGERS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
DIRECT MEDICATION
Special Attention to Diseases of Children and Chronic Diseases.
Office in City Drug Store
Night Phone 4 Lockney, Texas

Have Your Abstracts Made By
ARTHUR B. DUNCAN
The Old Reliable Abstract Man
Floydada, Texas

A. C. GOEN M. POLK GOEN
GOEN & GOEN
Real Estate Loans an Insurance
Farm Lands, Ranches and City Property
First Texas Joint Stock Land Bank, Houston, Texas. 6% Farm Loans.
Quick Inspection and prompt closing of loans. Call us about your loan.
PHONE 170
Surginer Bldg. Floydada, Tex.

KENNETH BAIN
LAWYER
Room 4, First National Bank
FLOYDADA, TEXAS

Dr. S. M. HENRY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special Attention Given to Women's Diseases.
Office Lockney Drug Co.
Office Phone 50—Res. 87
Lockney, Texas

DR. D. J. THOMAS
Physician and Surgeon
Office in LOCKNEY DRUG CO.
A Share of your Patronage solicited.
OFFICE PHONE 50 RES. 77

WILSON STUDIO & ART SHOP
FLOYDADA, TEXAS
POTRAITS, VIEWS, PANORAMA VIEWS
KODAK FINISHING, ENLARGING, ART PICTURES AND FRAMING

W. H. Seale Jno. McDonald
SEALE & McDONALD
Phone 9020F3
AUCTIONEERS
ATTENTION! PHONE
J. I. Hammond, Clerk, Floydada for Dates.
We will furnish dinking cups free at sales.

PIANO TUNING
We have an expert Piano Tuner and Repairman.
PLAYER PIANOS
A SPECIALTY
All Work fully guaranteed.

J. W. BOYLE & SON
PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

MILK AND CREAM
Deliveries made both morning and afternoon. We will appreciate your business and give you prompt and efficient service at all times.

SAMS' DAIRY
Phone 9008F14

THE BEST OF SERVICE
Let us look after your
CLEANING - PRESSING ALTERATIONS

We give prompt and efficient service, and guarantee to please you with our work. Phone us at 114 or Call on us in the rear of Roy Griffith's confectionery.

D. F. McDUFFEE

MAKES YOU FEEL FIT!
A pleasant and agreeable effervescent saline laxative.



REXALL LIVER SALT
Its action is gentle; it is an aid in cleansing the intestinal tract without nausea.
For rheumatism, stomach, liver and intestinal disorders.
50c
6 oz. Bottle
LOCKNEY DRUG CO.
The Rexall Store
LOCKNEY, TEXAS

WEST TEXAS TODAY

McCamey—Construction is under way by the Orient Railroad on additional storage trackage. When completed the trackage of the Orient yards will be increased 175, making a total of over one thousand cars.

Chillicothe—Five new brick buildings are being erected by Wofford Brothers, west of Touchstone and Lineum Motor Company. The contract let to J. S. Stuckey, calls for a modern fire proof tile and concrete building to be 115 x 80 feet. This makes a total of 13 brick and concrete business to go up in Chillicothe the past three years.

Jeff Davis—The Jeff Davis Chamber of Commerce has been organized with more than 40 paid members. A membership of 75 is expected before complete organization. One of the first officials of the newly formed body was to take out five memberships in the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

States an dtheir name was changed to Virgin Islands. March 31—The British captured six towns north of St. Quentin. April 2—The sixty-fifth congress met in special session and was addressed by President Wilson. He asked congress to declare that acts of Germany constituted a state of war.

MUSICAL PROGRAM TO BE RENDERED WILL BE GOOD The South Plains will gather at Crosbyton, Thursday, April 7 for the District West Texas Chamber of Commerce Convention which promises to be a gala affair. A dozen bands from the South Plains will attend the meeting which will add to the spirited fight for the next meeting. The Lockney Ukelele Girls will also be there.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room, with conveniences.—Phone 108.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

We handle the very best of Toilet Articles, Cigars Cold Drinks, and our perscriptions are compounded by a registered pharmacist.

Remember we handle those good Columbia Records. Come in and hear the latest pieces.

STEWART DRUG CO.

Member Texas Qualified Druggists' League

A Satisfied Customer is Our Best Advertisement. We have many satisfied customers living in Lockney.

We will trade for livestock or give you good terms.

LET US SHOW YOU

J. W. BOYLE & SON MUSIC STORE

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

FLOYD COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

R. C. SCOTT, Manager

Abstracts of Title to all Lands and Town Lots in Floyd County Deeds and other instruments of writing prepared. Twenty years experience with Floyd County Land Titles.

Room 7, First National Bank Building Floydada, Texas

GOODYEAR TIRES AND TUBES

Come here with your tire troubles, we can fix them up, and if you need new ones, we can sell you the best that are made.

AMALIE AND MOBILOIL

The oils that will save you engine troubles and give you the most satisfaction. Let us drain your crank case the next time you need oil.

QUICK SERVICE

Our service is prompt and efficient. Just drive in any time and you will be pleased with the service we give you.

OZARK FILLING STATION

Jackson & Dunn, Props.

"CUT AND SLASH 'EM RAILROAD DAYS."

Continued from Page 6 sert of Mexico, and produced as violent a case of hay fever as ever snuffed a snuffle. At intervals a confined and subdued sneeze from below would be heard reminding one of a corpse in a tight coffin coming to life. On such occasions I would break out anew into a paroxysm of sneezes, accompanied by an acute lachrymal condition, while the brakeman's eyes seemed to say, "Fine stay with it."

Glad It Was Over

It certainly was a relief to my overworked nose when we ran into a station and saw Col. Randolph's special car on the siding, but none of us drew a satisfied breath until it was disappearing around the curve and hitting it up for Tucson. No explanations were asked for, and none was offered. However, sometime afterward it was rumored to me, through that channel of information known as underground current, that down in the tool compartment under the caboose on which some facetious Irishman fifty years ago hung the waggish appellation of "possum belly" were packed, as closely as a case of dried herring, not omitting the pungent odor, nine alien chinks who were wandering their way across the Mexican border into Arizona at \$50 a head. Not a bad day's business for a one way trip says I!

We Are All Superstitious

In those days I witnessed hundreds of occurrences where trainmen were called upon to heed their premonitions and play their hunches. In checking up the present with the past, I have concluded that we all nourish our individual and pet theories along these lines. Perhaps in a more polished manner, but it is a fact that no matter how civilized and cultured we may become, we still cling to the ancestral traits of our cave-dwelling forefathers.

Yea ho! "The Old Roxies off the Q" are just the same as they were in the "Cut slash and Rid 'em to Sleep" days when they use billy goats with Rip Van Winkle whiskers for linx killers, when hog squealing engines would strip down their B. V. D.'s and pull off a scrap for the ring side crowd, and when the almond eyed chinks crossed the border in "possum bellies". Their superstitious premonitions and hunches are still incubating. We have done pretty well toward putting the kibosh on mosquitoes, yellow fever, and heel flies, but old superstich is as freakish as the boll weevil and the seven years itch works while we sleep. As Miss Lillian Russell warbled forty years ago: "You can't loose me, Charlie."

TEN YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

March 27.—A Turkish force of 20,000 men was defeated near Gaza in the Holy Land, by the British expedition.

March 29.—Because of the general strike, martial law was declared in Spain.

March 31.—Formal of the Danish West Indies was take by the United



MAKING THE OFFICIAL AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL

Over 2,000,000 regulation American League baseballs are turned out every year by the A. J. Reach factory, Philadelphia. The work is done mostly by girls who wind the varicolored woolen yarn around a rubber or cork core, then a wrapping of linen. The leather cover is stitched on by hand. Each ball when finished weighs exactly five ounces.

All ready for the opening of the baseball season. Miss Hazel Slemmer is shown with some of the balls.

WEST TEXAS C. OF C. CENTRAL SOUTH PLAINS CONVENTION

The following is the program for the day at the District Central South Plains Convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to be held at Crosbyton to be held April 7.

Morning Session

To be held at the Crosbyton High School auditorium.

10-00.—Clifford B. Jones, vice-president of the West Texas C. of C. presiding officer.

Music.—Bands. Invocation.—Rev. E. P. Buie, Presbyterian Pastor.

Welcome address.—Rev. C. E. Dick Quartette.—Pop Squad, Crosbyton.

Response.—Herbert Jones, Post, Texas.

Committee appointments. Object of District Conventions.—B. M. Whiteker.

"My Home Town" contest.

"Embryo Citizens."—Dr. Paul W. Horn, Texas Tech.

"Dethroning a King."—Crosbyton High School.

12:50—Luncheon, Silver Falls Lake Pavilion.

Toast master—Homer D. Wade. Song, "America"—Audience.

Music—Lockney Ukelele Club.

Address.—A. B. Spencer.

Address.—T. B. Gallaher.

Two Minute Talks by representatives from visiting towns.

Afternoon Session

Needs of West Texas.—Hon. Arthur, P. Duggan.

Whirlwind Poultry Shows.—R. L. Penwick, Stamford.

Diversified Farming.—Victor H. Schoffelmayer, Dallas News.

Registration fee \$1.00 which entitles one to vote and attend luncheon.

Following the main session, there will be a group of meetings of county and home demonstration agents, and boys and girls clubs of this section.

And a group meeting of secretaries of the Chambers of commerce of the lower South Plains District.

Silver Falls Lake, where the Luncheon and afternoon session are to be held, is four miles from Crosbyton and is the playground of West Texas. This affords a splendid opportunity to visit this beautiful spot.

BUY YOUR COAL FROM US

Let us sell you your next order of coal. We carry a full supply of both lump and nut coal, and can give you prompt and efficient delivery. We handle the famous "Diavolo" brand coal for domestic purposes.

SOUTH PLAINS GRAIN COMPANY

PHONE 23

WE WANT YOUR HAULING

We, want your business. We are prepared and have the equipment necessary to do any kind of hauling anytime, anywhere. We especially call your attention to the fact that we are in position to haul building materials for any kind of buildings, do any kind of excavating work at any time.

With the coming of the New Year and the Denver Road there is going to be a great amount of building in Lockney and we want to figure with you on your material hauling contracts. We have the equipment. We have the necessary amount of men. We are in position to give you snappy service. Come to us with your wants.

We haul:

- LUMBER
FREIGHT
EXPRESS
MACHINERY
BUILDING MATERIALS
HOUSEHOLD GOODS

BENNETT'S DRAY LINE

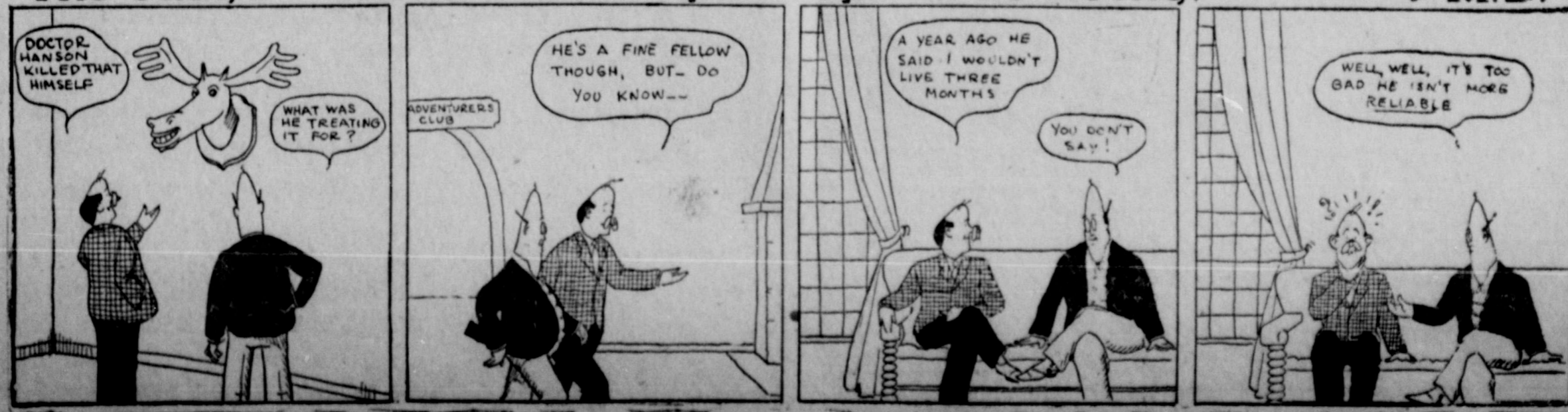
CALL US FOR SERVICE

RES. Phone 78

Office Phone 164

The Judge: The Doctor Is Apt --- Apt to be Wrong.

by-M. B.





JUST THINK

SATURDAY AND MONDAY SPECIALS

- Big Tasseled Sun Shades \$1.00
- Boys' Straw Hats 40c
- Men's Adjustable Kokokola 65c
- Big Assortment of Men's Dress Silk, Fancy Hose 75c
- Children's Fancy Roll Top Hose 50c
- 6 spools Clark's O. N. T. Thread 25c
- Big Assortment of Belts 35c up
- W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES—You Have Read about

Floyd Huff
"THE CLOTHIER"

OPENING DANCE

AT SILVER FALLS LAKE

FOUR MILES EAST OF CROSBYTON

SATURDAY NIGHT, APRIL 2nd

NEW MANAGEMENT

RED HOT ORCHESTRA FOR THIS OCCASION

ADMISSION GENTLEMEN \$1.50

EXPERT KODAK FINISHING

For expert Kodak Finishing please leave films at the following places: Lockney Drug Co., Stewart Drug Co., City Drug Co., and Roy Griffith's Confectionery.

TWO DAY SERVICE
FAY GUTHRIE

SPECIALS FOR CASH SATURDAY ONLY

EVERY VEGETABLE THE MARET AFFORDS HERE FOR YOU

- GOLDEN RIPE CIRCLE H BANANAS per lb. 10c
- SWEET CIRCLE H ORANGES per doz. 10c
- PEACHES APRICOT, PLUMS GALLON size each 65c
- BLUE BOY HARD HEAD LETTUCE per head 10c 3 for 25c
- LARD per 10 lb bucket \$1.10
- OIL FAMOUS PAN CAKE syrup 10 lb bucket 55c
- Fresh Beans, Bell Pepper Squabs Tomatoes, Celery

Cash Grocery

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—Twelve room house in West Lockney at a bargain.—See S. W. Perry, Wooldridge Lbr. Co. 15tf

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 160 acres choice land, close to good school, on highway.—See Marshall Davis. 14-tf-c

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—Tom Barron Strain English White Leghorns. \$4.00 per hundred.—Silas Ellis, 1-2 mile south of Aiken school house. 23 4tp

FOR SALE—Full blood light brown leghorn eggs from hens culled for laying. \$1.00 per 15 \$5 per 100.—Mrs. Emmett Tierce. 25 3tp

FOR SALE—5 jersey cows, 2 fresh and 3 to be fresh soon.—H. A. Brotherton, Phone 9024F3 27tf

SHOES & BOOTS—Made to order. All kinds of repair work. Give us a trial.—Lockney Shoe & Boot Shop Rear City Grocery 23 4tc

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One good Jack. Will trade for jersey cows.—H. A. Brotherton, Phone. 9024F3 27tf

COTTON SEED—Pure bred cotton seed. Several varieties Priced right.—Chas. Moseley, Lockney, Texas.

ANTHRACITE coal for Baseburner and Brooder stoves, the last car of the season, better get enough to carry you through. Price \$20.00 per ton.—E. T. Coleman & Co., Grain dealers, Plainview, Texas.

FOR SALE—Canta and Dahlia bulbs, hardy Perennial Plox and hardy giant Carnation plants.—Mrs. Burton Thornton. 25 4tc

ARTHUR B. DUNCAN
Have your Abstracts made by The Old Reliable Abstract Man. Floydada, Texas.

HEMSTITCHING—Will finish and return on the next mail. 10c per yard. Mrs. C. M. Wilson, Floydada, Texas. Box 363. 23tf

FOR SALE—Ford delivery car, practically new, and in perfect mechanical condition.—See G. S. Morris.

STREET SALE—Auctioneer John McDonald will hold his regular street sale Saturday, April 2nd. All those having articles they wish disposed of will please bring them in on that date. 27 2tc

FERN'S NOBLE FERN PRINCE—No. 241478, registered Jersey Bull for service at my place 9 mi. north east of Lockney. This is one of the finest bred bulls in Texas. Being a line bred bull of the famous Noble of Oakland. Terms \$5 at the gate.—Robert Smith, Jr. 27 3tp

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE Security State Bank

at Lockney, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 23rd, day of March, 1927. Published in the Lockney Beacon, a newspaper printed and published at Lockney, State of Texas on the 31st, day of March, 1927.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, undoubtedly good on personal or collateral security	\$131,520.00
Overdrafts, undoubtedly good	867.70
Bonds, Stocks and other securities	575.00
Real Estate (Banking House)	10,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	3,500.00
Cash on hand	3,059.61
Due from approved reserve agents	70,015.88
Acceptances of bills of Exchange undoubtedly good	13,740.42
Other Resources	325.98
TOTAL	\$233,614.59

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Other Surplus Fund	2,500.00
Undivided profits, net	3,665.63
Individual deposits subject to check on which no interest is paid	183,259.19
Time Certificates of Deposit	13,316.00
Cashier's Checks Outstanding	5,873.74
TOTAL	\$233,614.59

State of Texas, County of Floyd, We, Carl McAdams, as President, and GIP Hudson as Assistant Cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
J. C. BROYLES
GEO. T. MERIWETHER.
A. C. WIMBERLY, Directors.

EGGS—S. C. American White Leghorns. M. Johnson, Bowie, Texas, strain. Special and imperial matings. \$1.00 per 15; \$5 per 100.—Ira Chambers, Rt. 2. 24 4tc

FOR—Regular brooder coal that is more economical and gives far better satisfaction than soft coal come to Boothe Bros. Elevator, Floydada. We have just received a full car. 26 4tc

FOR SALE—Horses and Mules—terms given.—See Geo. Graham, 8 miles southwest of Lockney. 27 2tp

CARD OF THANKS—We wish to express of gratitude to the people of Lockney for their many expressions of sympathy and kindly deeds during our recent bereavement.—Mrs. F. N. Oliver, Marie, Pauline, Estelle, Ben, Frank, Coke and Chilton.

WANTED—To hear from owner of land for sale.—D. M. Leight, Alzada, Montana. 28 4tc

FOR SALE—Dahlia, Caladium and Canna Bulbs. Special price on Canna beds. Also a few snowberry.—Mrs. Geo. T. Meriwether. 28 2tc

WANTED TO BUY—Second hand combine. No junk will be considered.—W. J. King. 28 1tp

FOR SALE—Geraniums and other pot plants including cannas.—Mrs. L. A. Gunn. 27 1tc

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1 two-row oliver cultivator, almost new, 1 two-row Emerson Go-devil, 2 slide go-devils 1 two-row Sattley sod planter, 1 case lister, 1 P. & O. lister, and six head for wok horses.—See Herman Huffman or William Wood, 1 mile west and six miles north of Lockney 28 2tp

FOR SALE—Star Windmill. 10 foot wheel, pumping all the time. Will sell cheap or trade. 11 miles east of Lockney on the Flomont road.—W. A. Moore 28 3tc

FOR RENT—Four room apartment, unfurnished.—E. L. Marshall. 28tf

FOR SALE—Oats 55c per bushel. Also want to hire farm hand.—See Ira Simpson, Phone 9005F13.

NEXT SATURDAY—Auctioneer John McDonald expects to see a few dozen choice Peach trees at their own price. The kind that grow large delicious crops of peaches.

TO-DAY'S FORD CAR

Before You Buy any make of Automobile, let us show you TODAY'S FORD CAR

You may consider that you know the Ford Car. You may have been a Ford owner for years and think you are familiar with the splendid satisfaction which the Ford gives, and yet unless you have made it a point to examine the Ford Car as it is BUILT TODAY—to drive it and note its improved engine performance—relax in it over rough roads, and experience the increased comfort which it affords, and to learn of the many recent improvements, you do not know the Ford Car as it is built today.

Many of the new Ford Car features are obvious—balloon tire equipment—wire wheels—pyroxylin finish—a choice of colors—improved upholstery, etc., but the big satisfaction to you, as the owner of Today's Car is to be found in the way in which it will fulfill your expectations of what a modern motor car should be. You will be amazed at the increased power resulting from the new Vaporizer, the smoother engine operation, the increased gasoline mileage, the improved riding qualities, and above all, in the way in which this car handles and performs in traffic and on the open road.

In short, you must drive a new Ford Car to be a fair judge of present-day motor car values.

We invite your inspection of Today's Ford Cars.

Lockney Auto Co.

FORD DEALERS

OIL WORKER KILLED AT ESTELLINE WELL

MEMPHIS, March 26—D. G. Billingsley, was instantly killed this morning at the C. L. Sloan test well near Estelline, 14 miles southeast of Memphis. Eye witnesses said that Billingsley was killed when his head caught in a crank that works off the band wheel and the spud brace.

The top of his head was completely decapitated and his face was badly mangled.

The young man had been employed by C. L. Sloan for about 12 years, and at the time of the accident was a tool dresser.

Misses Alice Bridges and Jettie Wells spent Sunday in Hale Center visiting and attending an Epworth League meeting.

SPRING



With the advent of Spring there is an urge calling us all to dress in keeping with the Season.

Our Dry Goods Department is well stocked with the Style and Character of Merchandise that you require

NEW SILKS AND TAFFETAS IN—
PLAIN—CHANGEABLE—CHECKS—PLAIDS—FLORAL—DESIGNS

NEW CREPES IN PLAIN AND PRINTED DESIGNS
FLAT CREPE and STYPLE in Plain, Printed and Imported designs.

SPECIAL MENTION should be made of the beautiful line of Ladies Underwear, Gowns, Teddies, Rayan Bloomers, and Brasiers.

We Would Call Your Attention to a Special Line of—
COATINGS, FANCY TWEEDS AND CHAMEEN IN PLAIN AND PLAIDS

NEW SHIPMENT OF HOSIERY

Baker Mercantile Co.

"THE STORE WITH THE GOODS"