

RAILROAD DUMP UP TO CAP ROCK

ACCEPTED BY LOCKNEY

The Fort Worth line from Caprock to Lockney has been graded between these two points and a stretch of eight miles being graded between these two points which will complete the grade from Lockney to Peterburg, after the grade from Estelline to Caprock will be completed and the work on the Caprock to Lockney will be progressing at a rapid rate and it is expected that announcement of the laying of steel will be sent out within the next few days. Steel laying will begin at Estelline and Quitaque is to be reached by July 4th.

The Denver line is ready to finish the grade through Lockney and connect the dumps north and south of town as soon as all the right of way to the corporate limits is turned over to them.

The Quanah, Acme & Pacific line from McBain to Floydada, has several crews busy building the grade in the Southeastern part of the county, and new crews will be going to work on this line.

It is expected that both these railroads will be running trains in Floyd county late fall.

WORK BEGUN ON WATER EXTENSIONS

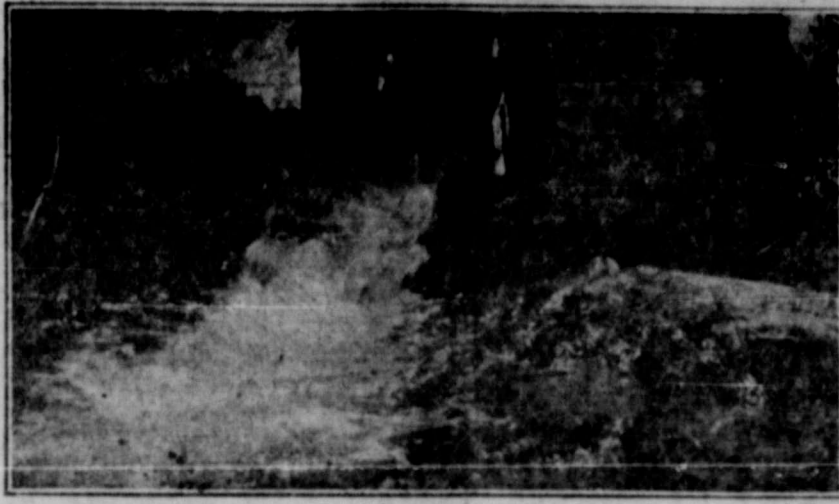
DIRT WAS BROKE ON CONCRETE RESERVOIR WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Mr. Charles Cohn, of the firm of George E. Pendergast & Co., contractors of Wichita Falls, Texas, and who have the contract for the extensions of the water works system in Lockney, arrived in the city this week, and actual work was begun on the water extensions Wednesday afternoon at 1:30, when Clyde Bennett began the excavation work for the 50,000 gallon reservoir, at the north-east corner of the present water works pumping plant.

Mr. Cohn stated that he, or Mr. Pendergast will be here at all times until the job is complete, and that they expect to give the city a first class job, and complete the extensions at the earliest possible date.

The contract calls for the building of the reservoir, installation of a 60 h. p., Fairbanks-Morse engine, a new pump and booster station, and the laying of a considerable amount of six to eight inch mains within the city. The total expense of the extensions will be in the neighborhood of \$30,000.

A large ditching machine will arrive within the next few days to do the excavation work for the laying of the new mains.



An irrigation well near Lockney pumping 2,000 gallons of water per minute. Such a well can be had on every acre of ground in the great shallow water belt.

Frona Bank Robbed Friday of Last Week

TWO BANDITS TAKE NEARLY \$4,000 IN DAYLIGHT HOLD-UP AND ESCAPE

AMARILLO, June 4.—The two men who robbed the Friona State Bank of \$3,731 at noon yesterday were traced to a lonely spot west of Vega where the money bags and wrappers were thrown away and the bandits believed to be in hiding in Mohair Canyon, G. B. Anderson, cashier reported last night.

Officers were scattered over the entire country from Amarillo to Clovis and beyond Vega and almost the entire able-bodied citizenship of Friona was on the hunt.

It is believed the two men who fled in a Buick coach transferred the loot to other members of their organization at the spot west of Vega which is in a wild broken section of the country and the money bags were found at a considerable distance from the highway at a spot accessible to a motor car.

OIL TESTS TO BE MADE IN COUNTY

COMPANY IS LEASING LARGE BLOCKS ON WHICH THEY EXPECT TO DRILL SOON

Representatives of an oil company have been very busy the past two weeks leasing up land all around Lockney for the purpose of drilling for oil. We understand that a vast acreage has been leased South and Southwest of Lockney, and also a large body North of town, and that a rig will be set up in the county within the next sixty or ninety days to drill a test well.

The oil business has never been tested out in Floyd county, and it may be like many other Panhandle counties have a wonderful pool beneath its surface. At any rate a thorough test should be made, and that is, we understand, the intention of the company now leasing the land in this county.

First Train of New Wheat Left Sunday

WHEAT LEFT SUNDAY

FORTY-CAR TRAIN LEAVES THIS COUNTY WITH 1927 WHEAT SUNDAY MORNING

The first solid train of Floyd county wheat for 1927 was run over the Santa Fe Sunday morning. There were forty cars in the train, twelve from Lockney and eight from Aiken the other twenty cars coming from Floydada and Muncy.

The train carried approximately 52,000 bushels of new wheat to the market this being the earliest that a full train of wheat has ever left the county possibly since wheat has been raised on the Plains.

Legislature Gives Canyon College \$350,000

BIG BUILDING PROGRAM MADE POSSIBLE FOR W. T. S. T. C.

CANYON, June 8.—Approximately \$350,000 has been appropriated by the Legislature for improvements at the West Texas State Teachers college, including \$300,000 for an education building and equipment.

This information was received last night from Dr. J. A. Hill, president of the college, who has been at Austin for several weeks in the interest of the appropriation.

Thirteen thousand dollars will be used to purchase the old T Anchor ranch headquarters, comprising 131 acres. This is said to be the oldest ranch headquarters in the Panhandle and is one of the most historic spots in the Southwest.

It is planned to recondition the old log ranch houses, furnish them with the kind of furniture used by the pioneers, and make them a museum for relics of the early days.

A part of the tract of land will be used as the college dairy farm and the remainder along the beautiful Palo Duro creek, will be made into a park to be used by the students and the faculty of the college.

Twenty thousand dollars was appropriated for other improvements at the college. Most of this money will be used in putting down new pavements and sidewalks on the campus just across the street from Rana Hall, according to information received from college authorities last night.

In his telephone conversation, Dr. Hill praised the work of J. W. Reid of Canyon, Representative Lee Satterwhite of Amarillo and many other citizens of this section in securing the appropriation.

"The West Texas State Teachers college will go forward at a more rapid pace than ever before," said Dr. Hill. The securing of this appropriation means that we can make improvements that have been badly needed for some time and that we can better care for the students we have and be in a position to accommodate many more.

Lubbock County Circulating Election Petition

PETITION BEING CIRCULATED TO CALL ELECTION FOR MILLION DOLLAR ISSUE

LUBBOCK, June 8.—That Lubbock county is to have a bond election calling for the issuing of a million dollars worth of bonds for good roads in the county will be assured today, members of the good roads committee said last night after copies of the petition calling for the election had been mailed to out of town members and preparations made for circulating it here. Although only 256 names are required to make the petition valid, more than five hundred will be placed on the petition committee men said.

Highways which are to be affected by the election will be State Highway No. 7, entirely through Lubbock county, State Highway No. 53, entirely through Lubbock county, State Highway No. 7, from Lubbock north to the Lubbock-Hale County line. The petition also calls for funds to build another highway or roads in Lubbock county if there be sufficient funds remaining after the construction of the highway designated.

Macadamized, graveled or paved road is ordered for the construction, maintaining and operating of the roads.

Miss Irene Ritchey, who was a member of the Lockney High school graduating class, and a student of Lockney High school for the past several years left last week for her home in Lorenzo, where she will spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ritchey.

Mrs. Senter has returned from a two weeks visit in Central and South Texas.

Shipping in Gas Pipe

ANNOR & SON CONSTRUCTION COMPANY OF KANSAS CITY WILL LAY PIPE LINE

Notice has been received that the Annor and Son Construction Company of Kansas City who have the contract for the digging of the ditches and laying of the pipe for the line of the Prairie Oil Company, who have purchased the McMahan interests for all of the towns between the Amarillo Gas Field and Slaton on the Santa Fe and the branch line from Plainview to Lockney to Floydada will be unloading pipe here within the next few days, and the excavation work is expected to start at an early date.

The Prairie Oil Company, which is one of the largest oil concerns in the country, and has large holdings in the Panhandle field, has purchased the franchises that were secured from the towns in this section of the state by the McMahan interests, and expect to have the gas lines finished in this part of the country in time to furnish the people of the towns with fuel by the time the winter months set in.

An article appeared in the Lubbock papers a few days ago stating that gas would be ready for distribution in the city by September 1st.

Miss Lauream Christian spent Wednesday in Plainview visiting with friends.

Ara Smith and family were here this week visiting.

Car Collision East of Town Last Monday Night

TWO CARS, ONE DRIVEN BY LUCIAN THOMAS, AND THE OTHER BY SOME MEN WHO GAVE THEIR NAMES AS SMITH, COLLIDED MONDAY NIGHT BETWEEN TOWN AND THE THOMAS HOME, WHEN THE CAR IN WHICH THE SMITH'S WERE RIDING WHICH WAS ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD, RAN INTO THE THOMAS CAR. CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE WAS DONE TO THE CARS, BUT THE OCCUPANTS ESCAPED WITH ONLY MINOR INJURIES.

Dr. J. L. Guest of Plainview, and Tom Durham of Amarillo, were in Lockney Wednesday afternoon on business and shaking hands with old friends.



In the Lockney country today. Hundreds of combining the 1927 crop of wheat. All grain cut so far is No. 1 Hard Black Winter Wheat. The crop is turning out from 15 to 25 bushels to the acre.

Two Routes of Escape

The two men had two possible routes of escape, either to continue on west into New Mexico toward Tucumcari or it is possible that they might find a back road through the Canadian breaks to the north of Vega.

R. A. Hawkins, Farwell deputy, arrived in Amarillo late last night on a clue which led him through Hereford where he reported meeting Motorcycle Captain Luce of Amarillo with several officers who had gone out from here.

Hawkins reported that an automobile with two Friona business men had reported that they were within three miles of a speeding Buick coach which they had traced as far as Hereford, but apparently this was not the bandits automobile.

The Buick used by the bandits was seen in Adrian early yesterday and it may be a machine stolen from Clovis Thursday. Officers from Friona, Wildorado, Clovis, Farwell and Vega are on the hunt.

Couldn't Find Safe

The two-men, middle-aged, went about their work deliberately and had the appearance of veterans except that one of them could not see the safe and asked the assistant cashier where it was located. It was right in front of the bandit in plain sight.

Osborne was sitting with his back to the door when the first intruder had a hold up was the possession of a gun in his back. The man was not masked but he did not permit Osborne to even get a good look at him. "Get up! Don't look around! How much money have you got?" he asked. Osborne replied that he didn't know. The other man with a handkerchief over his face, walked over and emptied the cash till.

The first man then asked Osborne where the safe was. Osborne pointed to it. When the second man turned the knob he locked the safe instead of opening it. Osborne's questioner then asked if it could be unlocked. He replied that it could.

Didn't Want Silver

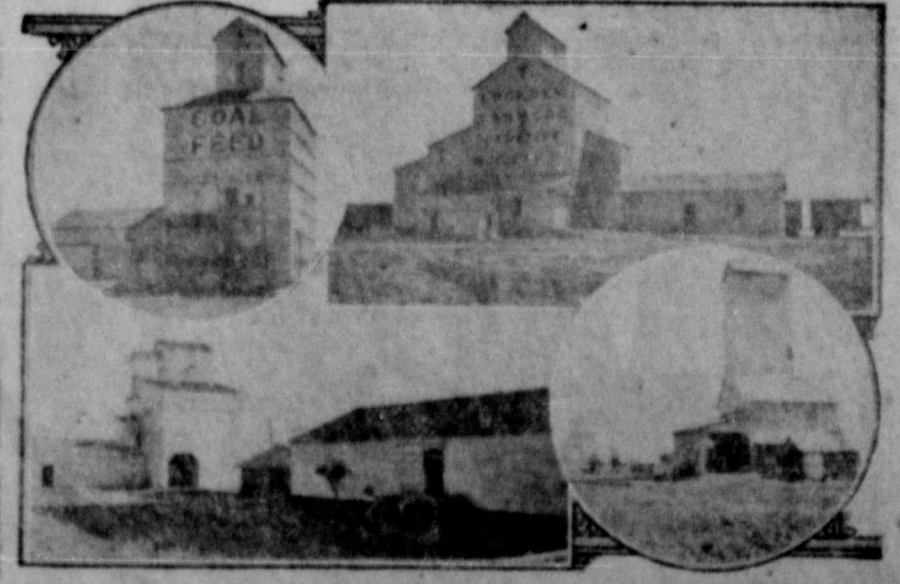
When the second man dropped several silver dollars the leader said "don't get too much silver," but his companion went ahead and gathered up every piece, even taking the pennies in the bank. Two customers, Floyd Schlenker, a farmer, and a car-

MRS. DELLA BLANCHE FLOYD SUCCUMBS TO LONG ILLNESS

Mrs. Della Blanche Floyd, age 38 years, six months, died at the family home, six miles northwest of Lockney Monday morning, of paralysis, after a long illness that had caused her to be confined to the bed for several months.

Della Blanche Reynolds was born in Jefferson County, Oklahoma, on January 4, 1888, later moving with her parents to Portales, New Mexico, where she married to Frank Floyd on January 18th, 1907. To this union was born seven children—four boys and three girls; the husband and all the children surviving her. She was converted during a meeting at Aiken, by Rev. T. B. Hilburn, in 1925, and became a member of the Methodist church.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at Aiken, Revs. T. B. Hilburn and J. N. S. Webb, officiating, and interment was in the Lockney Cemetery at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, under the direction of funeral director Grady R. Crager.



These are the busiest Business Houses in Lockney today. Thousands of bushels of wheat is passing through these elevators each day.

Entered April 14th, 1902, as second class mail matter at the Post Office at Lockney, Texas, by act of Congress March 3rd, 1879.

H. B. ADAMS, Editor and Owner

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DON'T HAVE TO RAIN TO MAKE CROPS ON THE PLAINS

Today the harvesters are busy in Floyd county gathering the wheat crops. The wheat is very good, and much above the expectations of the most optimistic.

There is no question of this being the best farming country in the world. Where have you ever heard of a county that can go without rain for six months and then produce a wheat crop equal to that of Floyd county's?

Truly, this is the most wonderful country in the world. As dry as it is today, if we get a good rain within the next ten days, there will be a good crop of cotton planted which will in all probability make a good crop.

Of course we will get plenty of rain to make a good feed crop but we are really in need of a rain at once if we make a cotton crop, however, the wheat harvesters wish for the drought to continue for the next few days that the wheat may be harvested.

The Plains country is the best agricultural country in Texas, as we never

suffer from floods, but always get enough rain to make some crops. Our soil will hold moisture indefinitely, and it is rich enough that all kinds of crops will grow and mature in a very short period of time.

If we can ever succeed in getting electric power at a price that the farmer can pump irrigation water, for his crops when the rain is short then we will have the assurance of bumper crops every year. It is seldom that we really need irrigation in this country, but irrigation can be profitably used as crop insurance, and to make larger yields on every acre of land in this country, and when irrigation can be had at a reasonable price for power and equipment for wells, nearly every farmer will have a well to insure his crop in dry weather.

Can you name another section of the state that can raise a crop of wheat without any moisture to speak of for a period of six months, and that period in the growing season.

BETTER VOTE HIGHWAY BONDS AT ONCE

If Floyd county was offered an institution that meant the spending within the county \$1,200,000 next year how long do you suppose it would take the citizenship to make up their mind to allow the institution to go to work? That is just what the State of Texas is offering this county today, when they offer us two dollars for every one that we will put up for the paving of the Lee Highway across Floyd county and we could search far and near and we could not find any institution or enterprise that would mean more real dollars to Floyd county than would the Lee Highway when it is paved.

Delays have lost more money than any other one thing that ever happened to Floyd county. Failing to get action when the time is right means loss nine times out of every ten, and generally the persons who want to delay action on any kind of a proposition that is worth while will do

so because they are opposed to it.

The Lee Highway has been designated across Floyd county for the past several years. It is a transcontinental military route, spanning the continent from New York to San Francisco, and means more to the Plains country than any line of railroad would mean. The longer we delay bonds to pave this highway, the longer it will be until the road is paved, and the smaller the chance will be to get federal and state aid, and the bigger the chance will be to get the route designated to some other road where the people are ready and willing to vote their part of the bonds, and ready to have the work started at the first possible moment.

The election should be called at once so that it could be voted on in July or early August. A contract should be made with a competent bonding company to prepare all the papers necessary for the holding of the election, approval of the bonds by the attorney general and disposition of the bonds, when the time comes for the bonds to be sold. Getting up papers exactly right to begin with, having them handled by experienced bond men, costs less in the long run, and assures the people of less delay, than can they be handled any other way.

A case for instance, is the case of the water bonds for Lockney. They were voted on by the people on March 8th, a bonding company took the contract to handle them, paid every cent of the expenses in issuing and approving the bonds, got a decision from the attorney general at once, bought the bonds at par, and gave the city \$500 premium, making the bonds, which were in amount of \$25,000 bring the city \$25,500, and the city was not out one thin dime in the way of expense on issuing, printing, getting the bonds approved by the attorney general, and selling the bonds to the buyers.

It is alright to save money on any kind of a proposition of this kind, if you know for certain you can really save money in the long run, but at times a little saving in first expense, means a great loss in the final wind up, therefore the best is always the cheapest, and the men who know the bond business can give better service

than those with inexperience.

What Floyd county wants is a paved road across the county over the Lee Highway, and they want the best road that can be built, and want it at the very smallest price possible to the tax payers that will build the best road. Delays should not be considered in the matter, for we will get the best service and most aid by being ready when the money is available, for if we wait to vote bonds until the money is available for federal and state aid, Hale county expects to get ready to receive this aid on June 29, and have already made a contract with a bonding company to look after the business. Floyd county should call an election at once and also be ready when the tax money comes in next February, so that they will get the two-thirds that has been promised them by the state and federal governments.

A NEW LIGHT ON THE TAX AMENDMENT

The first Monday in August the people of Texas will be called on to vote on four constitutional amendments to the Constitution of the State of Texas, one of these being house bill No. 25, relating to the changing of the constitution in regard to taxable property for the upkeep of the state, counties, districts and political sub-divisions. This amendment should be thoroughly understood before it is voted upon by the people of this state. Quoting the Order of Election, you will find the following wording:

"Section a-1: The legislature may separate the objects of taxation for state purposes from the objects of taxation for the support of counties, districts and political sub-divisions of the State and counties; and may provide for the levy of an ad valorem tax, or other form of tax on certain classes of taxable property or other objects, for state purposes only; or upon certain classes of property, or other objects, for county or local purposes only."

We are of the opinion that this is a "joker in the deck," and will prove to be anything but fair to the tax payers of the State. In the first place for instance, let us assume that the state should say that all railroads, big corporation, oil companies, oil lands, etc., could only be taxed for state purposes only, and that the counties and local communities would get all their taxation from real estate values in the county or community, without getting any of the taxation from the corporations that do business in many of the counties of the state. Under this amendment should it be carried, in our view of the situation we would probably be deprived of the taxes that we now receive from telephone, telegraph, electric lines, railroads, pipe lines and all the property belonging to the large corporations. This class of taxable property would probably be considered as taxable for state purposes only and the revenue to carry on the city, county and district finances would of necessity be derived from local taxable values, after exempting all the big corporations from paying these county and city taxes. Even if this amendment was voted, it might be that the state government would say we will take all the automobile taxes for highway purposes, and you will have to collect all the taxes for work on the lateral roads off of the land and personal property owners of the county or district. At this time we only get a small return for the motor vehicle taxes we are forced to pay each year.

At the first consideration of this amendment, it sounded very good, and we heard a speech favoring the amendment. We were of the opinion that it was a good thing, but after a close perusal of the actual wording of the amendment, we find that it would give the Legislature unlimited authority to place the taxation as they so desired, exempting certain lines of business from the taxation of from the state, giving all the revenues to the counties and the districts, and on the other hand exempting all the big corporation from being taxed by the counties and districts, and taxing them for state purposes only. In the wind-up it would mean that all the big corporation would pay nothing but a state tax, for just as soon as the amendment is passed, there will be a string of lobbyists down at Austin attending each session of the Legislature with their pockets full of money, and putting on parties and banquets for the members of the legislature, and incidentally buying all the lawmakers to exempt their corporations from taxation in the counties and district of the state, and just make one tax against the corporation and that tax a state tax. As we analyze this amendment, it has been submitted for the sole purpose of favoring the large corporations of the State, and to free them from the taxation of the counties and the towns

of the state, and if we are not very badly misled, this will prove to be the case if this amendment is voted on the first Friday in August.

The people have begun to realize that they are tax ridden, and they are looking for a way to cut down taxes. The politicians of the state are aware of this fact, and believe they can hand out an amendment with a "joker in it that will be swallowed by the people we think they will better things by voting the amendment; and after it is voted will find that they have been the victims of a slick political trick. The Spider spins a pretty web into which he invites the fly, but once the fly enters, he is tied hand and foot; and this is just what we think

of the constitutional amendment submitted in August of 1925.

We want every reader of this paper to read this amendment carefully and give it their undivided attention and see if they do not find the same "joker" in it that we believe we have found. It would be late to kick after the amendment has carried, now is the time to see what you are going into.

Roscoe Cass spent the first of week in Wichita Falls on business.

Blanton Livingston of Canyon has been here the past week visiting brother, S. J. Livingston

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Angel & Childers

AGENTS OFFICE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BLDG. PHONE 185

GOOD Amalie a The Best OZA

THE NEED OF POW

One of the things the Lockney section Water Belt, today we have it for use we had electric power for irrigation purposes. This county of a wheat harvest, turning out good, and that there has been precipitation since the fall, and all wheat before the fall rain around twenty bushels. But just think of it would have harvested few good spring crops the reason we need supplied a price farmer to irrigate is dry. Electricity should be at a rate of and at this rate. Every acre of water belt supply of This water will produce twice as much as it does under dry conditions. The one thing the country from having is the price that it takes to get the water on. We have electric power, but these plans for the towns we terms they would at this time, should meet up, would be believe that it would to the electric power every farm in the is possible, and the saved from the same take care of all.

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THE NEED OF ELECTRIC POWER

One of the things most needed in the Lockney section, or the Shallow Water Belt, today is electric power. We have it for use in the town but we need electric power on the farms for irrigation purposes.

This country is in the midst of a wheat harvest, and the wheat is turning out good, considering the fact that there has been very little precipitation since the first of December, and all wheat that was planted before the fall rains, is turning out around twenty bushels to the acre. But just think of the wheat crop we would have harvested had we had a few good spring rains—and that is the reason we need electric power, supplied at a price in reach of every farmer to irrigate when the weather is dry.

Electricity should be furnished the farmer at a rate of 1 1-2 to 2 cents per kilowatt hour at this rate profitably for the farmer. Every acre of land in this shallow water belt has an inexhaustible supply of river water underneath. This water will guarantee the farmer will produce twice as much on his land as it does under dry farming conditions. The one thing that is keeping this country from having crop insurance is the price that it costs for power to get the water on the land.

We have electric power in this country, but these plants are only supplying the towns with power, and the terms they would offer to the farmer at this time, should he desire to connect up, would be prohibitive. We believe that it would mean big money to the electric people to connect up every farm in the country where it is possible, and that the revenue received from the same would be ample to take care of all extra expense that

the electric company would be out to run high lines so as to take care of the situation in the shallow water belt. This thing of supplying the farmers with electric power has been discussed on many occasions, but no steps of a definite nature has been undertaken to supply the needed electricity, and we think that it is now time to consider this matter from a tangible standpoint, and see if we can get the desired relief through our present sources, or if we cannot it is time to look to new fields for the thing that is of vast importance to the entire shallow water belt of the Plains. We believe that a local light plant could furnish the farmers around the town for many miles with cheap electric power, and do so in a profitable manner. We know that with the use of electric power many truck farms can be opened in the Lockney country. Every one knows that this section is surpassed by no other in truck farming, with the water conditions right, and with cheap electric power, where the farmer could afford to use it and irrigate truck patches, they could raise large crops of products each year, and there would be hundreds of small farms opened in this district. The truck farming season on the Plains comes at a time of the year when other sections have already sold out their supply, or before their supply has come on the market, which means that we could get a fair amount for our truck each year. We have made long strides toward diversified farming in this section in the last few years. The produce and dairy business has grown wonderfully, and is proving successful to all those who are giving their attention to them, however, this diversified program can never sustain its maximum worth to the country until the farmers have their power for pumping purposes at reasonable cost

so that they can be able to use such power.

One of the vital questions for every man who lives in this section, be he farmer or business man, should be the question of securing electric power for the farmers of this district, at a price they can afford to pay. No one interested in the development of this section should rest until we have electric power furnished the farmers at a rate of 1 1-2 to 2 cents per kilowatt hour and that at an installation charge that every farmer can afford to pay.

The farmers and business men should join hands in this work, and a franchise should be granted to any concern that will guarantee to furnish this power at a price where it can be used by the farmers, and will guarantee to cover the district with highlines to all points where the power is needed ad they are justified in stringing lines.

The farmers of this country have lost possibly a million bushels of wheat this spring on account of not being in shape to water the land at the right time. Irrigation is not always necessary in the Lockney country. Some years the rain fall is ample to take care of the crops. We have lived in Texas 42 years, and there is no section of the state that has not suffered lack of moisture sometime or another, and this fact will continue to be so, except where irrigation can be had. We have the soil, the climate, and the water is only 60 feet under the ground, and by installing pumping machinery, we can have all the water we need, at any time we need it, and the supply is inexhaustible, but the one thing we do need, and the one thing we must get after and get, is the power to put this water on top of the ground, at a price that the farmer, no matter how small or large, can afford to pay, and to do this we must get after electric supply companies, and make a deal with one of them that will give us the desired effects.

Let the farmers and business men organize for this purpose and it will not be long until the high lines will be placed they can reach the farmers of the shallow water belt, and the farmers will not have to pay a fortune to get connected up, nor will the rate be so high as to be prohibitive. Organization and understanding will win the fight.

GRAIN YIELD ABOUT 50 PER CENT NORMAL

The wheat crop of the Panhandle, especially that of the South Plains, will average about 50 per cent of last year's yield, according to Frank B. Bennett, Panhandle manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce who returned to his headquarters here yesterday after an extended tour of inspection over a half a dozen Plains counties.

Mr. Bennett visited Floyd, Crosby, Lubbock, Lynn, Hale and Swisher counties, and it was largely upon this territory that he based his opinion.

The grain yield of the Panhandle Plains will greatly exceed estimates, in the opinion of John Elliot, well known grain man of Kress, who is considered one of the best authorities in the Panhandle, Mr. Bennett, stated.

Although the yield has been cut in half by the dry weather, the acreage has been increased and the prevailing prices are considerably higher than last year. Prices for first class wheat range from \$1.30 to \$1.35 per bushel over the territory according to reports. Harvesting has begun on a small scale in some localities, but farmers everywhere over the grain section are making preparations for the opening of the harvest Mr. Bennett said. Combines will be the favorites of the grain fields this year. The grain is all too short to be bound and where the combines are not used the wheat will be headed, Mr. Bennett stated.

The crop will be on the market earlier than ever before in the Plains section, he said. The only delay now is due to the necessity of using the combines which will require the wheat to be exceptionally ripe.

Cotton and feed crops depend upon rain in the next few weeks, Mr. Bennett believes. He stated that local showers had aided but little.

Diversified farming, especially where poultry raising and dairying are featured, has placed farmers of this section in fairly good condition to face a drought and short grain crop, Mr. Bennett stated. These phases of diversification can be practiced here cheaper than any place in the South, he believes.

He predicts that these things will receive greater attention from the farmer in the future.—Amarillo News

WHAT'S DOING IN WEST TEXAS

Miles—An up-to-date, 15-room hotel is under construction here. The building is a two-story structure, located in the heart of the town, and is under the management of Joe Thiele.

Breckenridge—A conference of oil men in the West Texas Chamber of Commerce territory has been called to meet here at 6 p. m., June 13, for the purpose of fully co-ordinating efforts and for taking some definite action on the recommendation for creation of an oil and gas bureau of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. Members of the Texas Railroad Association, the president of the Mid-Continent Oil and Gas Association and many other prominent professional leaders will attend the conference. The proposed oil and gas bureau of the Chamber of Commerce would have for its purpose the "exploitations conservation, protection, and development of the Oil and Gas industry of the West. The advisability of such a bureau will be discussed and decided upon at the Breckenridge meet.

Pyote—Organization of an active Chamber of Commerce was effected here recently at a mass meeting of the Pyote citizenship. Men from every phase of commercial and civic life enlisted in membership of the body. Among officers elected were the following: Paul S. Cotner, president; A. J. Sitton, vice-president; and J. J. Ross secretary manager.

Cisco—Notable and prominent leaders of West Texas and the State will

Straight Lines Having Many Unusual Points



ORIGINAL frocks, like original theorems, are often developed along geometric lines, but the geometry of this frock is certainly not of the plain variety. For everything about it is refreshingly different; even the usual "Q.E.D." stamp of success being replaced in each case by the three letters that form the wearer's monogram. The band of the square neckline takes an original turn at the left front by continuing downward nearly to the belt, making a brief detour through bound slashes beneath the monogram. An interestingly shaped yoke enhances the back of the frock; the plaits, held by several cross-stows of stitchings, occur only in the front. (Copyright, 1927, by Butterick)

be in attendance at the board of directors meeting of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to be held here June 13: This gathering will mark the first executive session to be held by the board appointed at the ninth annual convention. . . . Momentous action is expected to characterize the meeting at which a comprehensive program for the year will be outlined.

Dalhart—Cream receipts for Kaufman county creamery company, which has been located in Dalhart for the past two years, totaled \$5,300.60 for the month of May up to noon of May 27. This amount is more than twice the business of May 1926. More than 450 farmers are the patrons of the creamery. The establishment has promoted introduction of several carloads of dairy cattle.

Sweetwater—Sweetwater will be the assembling point for the distinguished personnel which will make up the motorcade party sponsored by the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to the Davis Mountains section of West Texas and to the scenic wonderland of Eastern New Mexico. Cars will gather here July 2nd, and will proceed with Alpine, Texas and Cloudercroft, New Mexico as objective points, at which places district West Texas Chamber of Commerce conventions are scheduled. Short stops will be made at towns en route and three days will be spent in side trips to points in the Davis Mountains. One or two days will be spent in El Paso. An exploring party through the famed Carlsbad Caverns will climax and close the trip.

Slaton—Construction is in progress on fifteen or twenty blocks of paving in the residence section of the

city. When completed, there will be 40 blocks of pavement in Slaton. It is all of brick laid on concrete base.

McCamey—An emergency fire works system is under construction here, giving McCamey fire protection which it needed since the town was built. Actual proceedings have been started toward building a road to Yates Oil field, thereby giving McCamey an additional 25 miles of trade field in the world. Erection of \$200,000 territory and giving the town connection with the greatest shallow oil 000 worth of new schools is also underway. All these projects are being sponsored by the chamber of commerce which recently organized with the following new officers: Tyrone Lewis, W. H. Chiles, J. W. Schooler, G. L. Hildebrand, E. L. Cole. Cole is manager-secretary of the commercial body.

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



Bank Accounts are Not Equipped With Self Starters

It takes Push to get them started and perseverance to keep them going but in the end there's a haven of rest on easy street and a tranquil twilight for the weary soul.

Let nothing prevent you owning a bank account!

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Small enough to know you, large enough to serve you
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We are making very special prices on all Ready-to-Wear.

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The Dresses We Are Showing At
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FLOYDADA TEXAS



Get The Habit of Trading at

LOCKNEY GROCERY

FINEST GROCERIES IN THE FINEST SETTING

We invite you to come to our store and look around. We want you to see that we take every sanitary precaution in the handling of the groceries that we offer you. Modern cases make selection easy—in fact, everything is arranged for your convenience.

Carib Gold

By Ellery H. Clark

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 and colorful about the highwaymen 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 Barbarossa 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. This reason seems to be that the Mediterranean corsairs were fanatics or that plain murderers, ruthless and without finess, 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 had 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 self-mannered an individual as ever sat 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 comedy, 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 Strattsmouth. To the eastward a promontory guards the town from winter gales; but except for this barrier you will see, to north and south, nothing save barren sand-dunes, stretching away for miles on idle, 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 unnumbered 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 Strattsmouth 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 remember what we had been for nearly a hundred years, a powerful 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 Strattsmouth, was a fisherman; an upright, God-fearing man, not over large but sturdy and strong. He was not blessed, I think, 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 Lindsay 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 Hoines 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 implying 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 man are 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 let him have 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?"

"I say he'll keep his word," returned Isaac comfortingly. "The 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 mighty 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 no account of it in a glance. He had a pleasant voice and prepossessing manner; his face, sun-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 decay 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, whirled 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 me 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 spoken, sir," he agreed. "Now, Dick, something may frighten them. Go ahead and shoot."

"All right," I agreed. "And Isaac and William will see, 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're 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 straight in my life, I would do so now.

"There's only one way to tell," answered somewhat shortly; and without in the least realizing 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 rifle 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 gray 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 sure to see him 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 these 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 intrusions 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 bad 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 vessel 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 slays more enemies than all the rest of the crew. One crutch 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."

(CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE)



"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 ideas 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, sitting 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.

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To begin with, I leaned the rifle 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 gray 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 sure to see him 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 these 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 intrusions 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 bad 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 vessel 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 slays more enemies than all the rest of the crew. One crutch 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."

(CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE)

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. W. J. Teaver returned the last of the week from Plainview, where she had been for several days visiting her son Jim Teaver. While

there Mrs. Teaver was visited by Mrs. R. M. Champness of Slaton, spent Thursday of last week in Lockney, and returned to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Brauer.

Misses Ruby Threet and Lucia Carter have been visiting friends and relatives in Amarillo the past several days.

Carl McAdams and family, spending a couple of weeks in the mountains of Colorado hunting a fish.

A. B. Brown and A. R. Meriwether have been in Fort Worth this week attending to business connected with the Denver South Plains Railway.

R. M. Bridges is here this week from the oil fields west of Delgado, where he has been some time.

Misses Estelle Stevenson, Loretta Buchanan, Nora Stapleton and returned from Teachers College they have been past year.

Walter H. ... arrived Sunday from Lubbock where they have been attending Texas Tech the past year.

Dr. J. C. Dial and wife of Boulder, Colorado have returned to the Plains country on a prospecting tour. Dr. Dial was in Lockney Wednesday visiting old friends and looking after business interests.

Mrs. L. H. Green and son and Henry Ayres of Pampa, Texas, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cummings this last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Webb, of Los Angeles, California, are here visiting Mrs. Webb's mother, Mrs. W. D. Long.

Mrs. T. H. Stewart and children have been spending the past three weeks visiting in Austin, San Antonio and other points down in the State.

Dr. N. E. Greer returned last Friday from Corpus Christi, where he went with his family. Mrs. Greer and sons, Doyle and Wayne will spend several weeks in Corpus Christi this summer.

Mr. A. Wardlow and two daughters of Waxahatche, Texas, are here visiting their daughter and sister L. Darden.



SPECIALS

9-4 Sheeting, best values obtainable per yard

39c

"Two Oxen" Work Shirt, \$1.50 value, each—

\$1.25

OUR \$2 WORK PANTS ARE SUPER VALUES

Work Sox per pair—

10c

E. GUTHRIE &

Leaders in Low Cash Prices

THEATRE

Commencing MONDAY, JUNE 13

Monday and Tuesday— WALLACE BERRY

"Casey at the Bat" A Paramount Super-Production PATHE NEWS

Wednesday and Thursday— PETER B. KYNE'S "California" McDev and Dorothy

REMEMBER

and River

SILKS PATHE NEWS

Saturday—

TOM TYLER

"The Cowboy Cop"

COMEDY— "PLAIN JANE" PATHE NEWS

TEXAS TECH PLANS EXPANSION PROGRAM

LUBBOCK, June 8.—The fate of the appropriations for the Texas technological college now rests in the hands of Governor Dan Moody.

He is expected to sign it near future. Budget includes \$250,000 for construction of an engineering building and \$20,000 for construction of a home economics building.

LUBBOCK EXPECTS GAS BY SEPTEMBER A dispatch from Lubbock announces the expectations of that city to have natural gas service by the first or middle of September of this year.

that effect by R. A. Tipton, of the Prairie Oil and Gas Company which has taken over the McMahan projects.

The contract for construction of the gas line from the fields thru Lubbock and Plainview and Slaton has been let, this official said, and the pipe has been ordered.

Twelve inch pipe will be laid to Plainview, ten inch from there to Lubbock and eight from there to Slaton. This will carry more gas than the cities of the Plains can use at present.

It is said the increase in population of the Plains in the last five years has been about 300 per cent, and representatives of the company in New York, when asked by bankers to predict the growth in the next five years refused to do so.

Baptist Church

9:45—Sunday school—A. A. Suits, Superintendent.

11:00—Teaching. 7:4—B. Y. P. U.

Monday—3 p. m.—W. M. U. Come and help us that we may help you! You will be a stranger at our church only once.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program The Message of the Flowers. Introduction—Syegale Wofford. Flowers are everywhere—Lula Visage.

Everybody loves flowers—Aubrey McCarty. The language of Flowers—Roy Dyer.

Rose—Annie Curb. Sweet Pea—Ursula Curb. Carnation—Billie Angel. Pansy—Delbert Hamilton. Daisy—Clyde Hamilton. Forget-Me-Not—Fay Cook. Lily—Virginia Collier. Poppy—Ouida Townsend.

The Senior B. Y. P. U. of Ralla gave a fine Missionary Program to a large congregation at the local Baptist Church last Sunday morning.

Rev. C. J. McCarty and wife and son left Monday for the Palo Duro Encampment Grounds to spend four or five days in a meeting of the pastors and missionaries of the Panhandle country.

Methodist Church

DR. E. E. ROBINSON TO PREACH AT METHODIST CHURCH

Dr. E. E. Robinson will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday

in the absence of Rev. T. J. Rea, Pastor.

PLAINVIEW YOUTH IS FOUND DEAD AT DESK

Doyle Rude, son of O. B. Rude, real-estate dealer, dropped dead at 10 o'clock this morning in the office of his father on the north side of the square. Heart failure was given as the cause of the death.

Doyle had been working in his father's office for the past several months and had written two letters this morning which his father had gone to mail leaving him to write another. When Mr. Rude returned from the post office he found his son dead in the chair in which he was sitting.

He had apparently died without a struggle, Mr. Rude said. He also stated that his son had been subject to heart attacks all his life, but none of them had been especially serious. Plainview Herald.

WERE WATER BOUND IN ARKANSAS TWO WEEKS

Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Thomas returned to Lockney Wednesday, after an absence of several weeks. They were on a visit to points in Arkansas and Missouri, and were water bound at Warren Arkansas, for two weeks, in company with about 1,000 refugees from the flooded districts of that section of the country.

Dr. Thomas stated that the sights were awful in that country, and where clycones had not destroyed everything the people had. He stated that in one town, where he had lived in Arkansas, that the town was demolished so bad by a cyclone that he did not know which way to travel to get out of town, as all the old landmarks were blown away. While away he visited in Fayetteville, Gravitt, Warren and other points in Arkansas, and visited two brothers at Poplar Bluff, Mo. He saw much of the flooded districts and states that conditions in that part of the country were simply awful, and the people in very bad circumstances.

Floyd County Planning For Greatest Year

MANY THINGS ARE CAUSE OF PROSPERITY IN SOUTH PLAINS AREA

By Fay Guthrie Floyd county is due for a prosperous year ahead; never were there so many opportunities offered; never has this county practiced diversification as it now does; the greater portion of the farmers are in good financial condition; retail business is above the average; bankers report fewer loans and greater deposits; new manufacturing industries are entering this territory, and the wheat crop is yielding more than was expected.

Floyd county is fortunate in having the Fort Worth & Denver South Plains railway coming within its bounds. A badly needed rail link is being constructed from McBain to Floydada by the Qunah, Acme and Pacific, giving this section a south-eastern outlet. A western, northern and southern outlet is had by the Santa Fe that has been operating in Floyd county for a number of years.

Coupled with the productive power of the country, the railroads have been instrumental in getting a modern cotton oil mill located in Lockney. Along with the cotton oil mill proper the owners state that they will operate a mixed feed mill. This project will tend to promote the hog, poultry, dairying, and beef cattle industry by providing mixed feed in proportions so that the most efficient ration may be fed at the least possible cost.

Extend Water System With the coming of the railroads and the manufacturing industries there is always more need for better water protection. Lockney is preparing to start to work on a \$27,000 water extension within the next ten days. This extension will provide water protection to the industrial portion of Lockney as well as making connections with a number of residences that heretofore have not been on the mains.

Developments so far will be augmented, should Floyd county vote favorably on hard-surfacing the Lee Highway through the county. Steps are being taken to vote this issue following after Motley, Cottle and other eastern counties that have passed their issues. This highway places Lockney on a through hard-surfaced road from New York to San Francisco—"The Main Street of America."

Bankers in this section report conditions very favorable with more deposits at the corresponding time in the last ten years and fewer loans. Retail business is very good, holding up well during the summer season.

Diversification Pays

Some of the farmers and business men attribute these facts to the poultry and dairying industry. Local produce men state that Lockney now ships \$100,000 worth of cream per year and the poultry and egg business will surpass the cream business that brings in big revenue in the hog in dollars and cents. Another factor industry. With the mixed feed industry coming in the hog industry should take a rapid stride.

On account of the rail facilities, cotton oil mill and abundance of grain sorghums, Lockney should become a good cattle feeding point. Already plans are being made for cattle feeding pens at this place.

This country has advantage over many others from an irrigation standpoint. Business men, bankers, farmers capitalists and others have pronounced Floyd county's possibility of irrigation one of the greatest assets of the country. Irrigation in this section has proved a success only as an auxiliary to rain during an occasional dry period.

These factors couple with the fact that this section produces grain sorghum of any variety along with small grain, wheat, oats, cotton, and corn tend to lead one to believe that prosperity for the coming year is a certainty in this country.

BIG SURPLUS IN UNITED STATES TREASURY NOW

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Secretary Mellon declared Monday that the Treasury surplus for the current fiscal year would exceed \$600,000,000.

The secretary made this announcement when accepting a receipt by the Treasury of a credit of \$27,677,604 from the Boston and Maine Railroad.

This money was advanced to the railroad during the period of Government control. The transaction was carried through the federal reserve bank at Boston and officials here were not advised how the credit had been made.

The amount of the payment will be added to the treasury surplus, the Secretary said, permitting an upward revision of previous estimates.

City Market & Grocery

FAMOUS FOR QUALITY

None Better Phone 101

SODA FOUNTAIN WEEK

There is no need to hesitate to let your children have a drink of soda or some ice cream at the Fountain at the Rexall Store.

LOCKNEY DRUG CO. The Rexall Store

LOCKNEY, TEXAS



The Safe Fountain For Your Children

There is no need to hesitate to let your children have a drink of soda or some ice cream at the Fountain at the Rexall Store.

LOCKNEY DRUG CO. The Rexall Store LOCKNEY, TEXAS

WHO WANTS THIS BARGAIN WE have a nice six room house, well and windmill, plenty of good water, all kinds of out buildings, nice young orchard, well located in good residential section, 19 good lots. Lots alone will pay for entire investment. CALL 185 ANGEL & CHILDERS

THE WHEAT CROP IS MADE The yield is much better than we anticipated. Do not take a chance of losing it by fire. Let us write you a grain certificate protection against fire on your grain. This certificate will protect you before the grain is cut, in process of cutting, in stacks, shocks, in barn or any other place on your farm. Do not overlook your tornado insurance, storms are striking some locality every week. This country may be next.

ANGEL & CHILDERS LIFE, FIRE, TORNADO, HAIL, AUTOMOBILE, BURGLAR, PLATE GLASS AND ALL CASUALTY LINES

Our used car prices are right The extra value in Buick motor cars is the big reason why so many people buy them. It never has been necessary to add an extra \$100 or so to fair used car allowances to get people to take new Buicks. You save money when you buy your used car from a Buick dealer. His prices are right! USED CAR BARGAINS \$99 DAY FOR ONE DAY ONLY SATURDAY, JUNE 11 WE WILL SELL THE FOLLOWING CARS AT \$99 EACH 1 Hudson Super Six, 7 passenger touring car. 1 Chevrolet Coupe. 1 Overland Touring car. 1 Dodge Coupe. 1 Dodge Touring car. 1 Buick Touring car. 4 Ford Touring cars. 1 Ford Roadster. BAIRD MOTOR CO. PLAINVIEW TEXAS

POPOKUS GROCERIES Saturday Specials at MORRIS' Jello, all flavors pkg. 10c Tomato Sauce, Spanish Style can 7c Brown's Fresh Fig bar (bulk) 15c Brown's Barrell Cookies each 27c Brown's Family size Crackers 25c Brown's 2 1/2 lb Saltine Flakes box 39c Oranges, Red Ball (252 size) 29c dz. Sap nice size, doz. 33c Tomatoes 10c lb. 5b. basket 45c bright yellow per lb. 8 1-3c

HARVEST SPECIALS

- W. L. Douglas Shoes \$5.50 \$8.00
- Dandy Good Suitcase \$1.50
- Assortment Young Men's Dress Pants \$4.50 up
- Assortment 75c Dress Hose your choice 50c
- Sunshades 25c
- Bathing Suits \$2.00
- Bathing Caps 25c
- Ladies' Hat Boxes \$4.50
- Plenty of Overalls & Shirts

FLOYD HUFF "THE CLOTHIER"

WANT COLUMN

SHOES & BOOTS—Made to order. All kinds of repair work. Give us a trial. —Lockney Shoe & Boot Shop Rear City Grocery 26 4tc

STRAYED—Black horse, white streak down forehead, fresh shod all round, weight about 1100 pounds. Notify E. R. Harris. 38 1tp

Strictly Cash Prices

- Pay Cash and Pay Less
- Gallon Apples 50c
- Prunes, pound . . . 8 1-3c
- Dry Salt Bacon, lb . 20c
- Lemons per doz . . . 25c
- 1 lb Temple Garden Tea 75c
- 1/2 lb. White Swan Tea 90c

Good Planting Black-eye Peas per lb. 8c

We will have fresh Blackeye Peas, Fresh Peaches, Cabbage and all other vegetables that are available for Saturday.

CASH Grocery

MONOGRAMS—We are now equipped to put your initial on your correspondence stationery with Monogram type. Price, \$1.25 per standard box of Stationery on both envelopes and writing paper.—Phone 92, Lockney Beacon.

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

OUR RECORDS—Show that we bred 62 sows the past breeding season for 39 different men. They know that it brings money to them to bring their sows to Holmes Bros. Hilltop Farm. Why not you?

LOST—Will party who got the child's dress at Morris Store please return same to G. S. Morris—Thank you. 1tp

TYPEWRITER PAPER—Blank type writer paper, size 8 1-2 x 11, per 500 sheets, 16 pound stock, \$2; 20 pound stock, \$2.50.—Lockney Beacon, Phone 92. Second sheets \$1.50 per 1000 sheets, size 8 1-2 x 11.

BRING YOUR—Sow to Holmes Bros. Hilltop Farm when you get ready to wean your pigs. You positively cannot lose money. We will come and get your sows. Write us for terms. Address Floydada, Texas. \$5 breeds your sow to any boar on our farm. Payable at weaning time if you have as many as six pigs. If five or less free. Come again.—Holmes Bros. Hilltop Farm.

WANTED—Land to break, with tractor breaking day and night. Reliable service, customary prices. Will also head wheat and oats for the public. Write or see Lee and Dee Copeland, Lockney, Texas, Rt. A.

LOST—Senior Class Ring with initials A. M. M. inside of ring.—Return to Maenon Meriwether.

KILL THE RATS—Rats carrying disease destroys grain and property. And kills many of the little chicks. Pruitts Rat Embalmer is guaranteed to clean your place of rats and mice or your money back.—Sold by Merchants Produce Company.

WANTER AT ONCE—Your old cotton rags. Must be good size rags. No silk, wool or sack cloth will be accepted. They must be clean. 15c per pound.—Lockney Beacon.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Roadster and Ford Coupe in good condition, see at Pennington Motor Co.

FOR SALE—Good Jersey milk cow, fresh.—See Dr. N. E. Greer. 38 1tc

LOST—Traveling bag just outside of Plainview Monday. Finder please notify A. H. Kreis, Commercial Hotel, Floydada an receive reward 1tp

FOR SALE—Cheapest farms and city property.—Baker and Carter.

FOR SALE—1 Acre of land in the northwest part of town, cheap with good terms; extra good residence in Talia for trade for land near Lockney.—Harding Nail. 38 1tp

WHAT—Do your have for sale or trade. List it with us.—Baker & Carter.

FAILS TO REACH BERLIN, BEING LOST IN CLOUDS

Drops in Marsh 70 Miles from Capitol, Breaking Propellor

BERLIN, Germany, June 6.—For the second time in a little more than a fortnight, an American airplane has spanned the vast Atlantic and landed safely on the European continent.

The nonstop flight of the Bellanca Monoplane Columbia, piloted by Clarence D. Chamberlain, with Charles A. Levine as his companion, ended at Eisleben, Saxony, 110 miles west of Berlin, at 5 o'clock Monday morning (midnight by New York daylight saving time) when the fuel supply was exhausted and motor trouble developed.

Taking to the air again, the fliers made a brave attempt to reach Berlin, but approximately lost their way in the cloud banks and adverse winds encountered during the morning and came down at last in a marshy field at the village of Klinge, near Kottbus, Brandenburg, seventy miles southwest of the Capitol. In alighting the propellor hit the ground, the wheels of the Columbia settled into the squishy ground and further progress was impossible. The plane had traveled 120 miles from Eisleben and, if headed in the right direction would have landed at Berlin.

Fail to Make Goal
The fliers failed to achieve their goal, Berlin, but they established a new long distance record, having covered about 3,800 miles from Roosevelt field, New York, to Eisleben. Starting from Roosevelt Field at 6:05 a. m. Saturday they had been in

the air forty two hours when forced to land at Eisleben, as compared with thirty-three and a half hours for Capt. Lindbergh's 3,610-mile flight from New York to Paris a little more than two weeks ago.

Visits of the Stork.
Born to Mr and Mrs: N. E. Thompson, east of Lockney, Sunday morning, June 5th a boy.

Mrs. Evan Yearout and baby have gone to Branson, Colo., for a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. E. Muncy.

Frocks Let Their Fabrics Trim Them



A well known dancer once said that half the success of his exhibitions lay in his partner's frock. That is easy to understand, for one not only looks better but actually seems to dance better when one's frock alternately floats out gracefully and falls softly into position. This simple frock of Georgette, crepe satin or lace looks extremely well on the dance floor, and is of course smart in any other evening setting. Newness lies in the square neck and in the puffed bow of self material with its long scarf ends. The free circular ending of the wrap-around skirt falls at the left gracefully into a puffed lower edge. (Copyright, 1927, by Baker)

BARRIER BROS.

ANNOUNCE THE PURCHASE OF THE

BURNS and PIERCE STORE IN PLAINVIEW

THE OPENING SALE BEGINS

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 10th.

EVERY THRIFTY PERSON IN LOCKNEY SHOULD COME TO THIS SALE. THIS EVENT WILL BE WELL WORTH YOUR WHILE, COME!

TELL YOUR FRIENDS

HARVEST BARGAIN

Special Reduced Prices

—ON—

100 Pairs of Ladies' Dress Slippers. The

Styles and Arrivals Ladies' Silk Hosiery

IN the wanted shades. No where can you find these models—

- Blue Crane, Pure Thread Silk, per pair
- Humming Bird Pure Thread Silk, per pair
- Allen A Full Fashioned per pair
- Allen A All Silk Full Fashioned per pair

Save Silverware Coupons

Hardware and Grocery Departments

ARE BUSY AT THE OLD STAND

This is a good time for you to take home—

- A MAYTAG WASHER
- A De LAVAL SEPARATOR
- A PERFECTION OR FLORENCE OIL COOKER

"THE HOME OF QUALITY MERCHANDISE" Baker Mercantile

"THE STORE WITH THE GOOD"

LAWYER First National Bank FLOYDADA, TEXAS

THOMAS Surgeon

UG CO solicit RES.

LUNING

Expert firm PIA LALIN

guarant.

LE & SON W. TEXAS