

## MAUD POWELL TO PLAY IN CANYON

Maud Powell is coming to Canyon.

The greatest woman violinist in the world has been secured to play here Feb. 17.

The music lovers of Canyon are pleased beyond measure at the thoughts of having this world famed woman here.

It all happened this way. She is making a tour in the west and has dates at Wichita Falls and Roswell. Some date must be secured between the two points. Amarillo is making arrangements for the great Damrosch orchestra next May and did not wish to attempt two big attractions so near together. Rather than lose a night the manager made a concession of \$250 to Canyon and is sending Miss Powell here for \$500. The guarantee has been made and large numbers of people have spoken for tickets during the past few days.

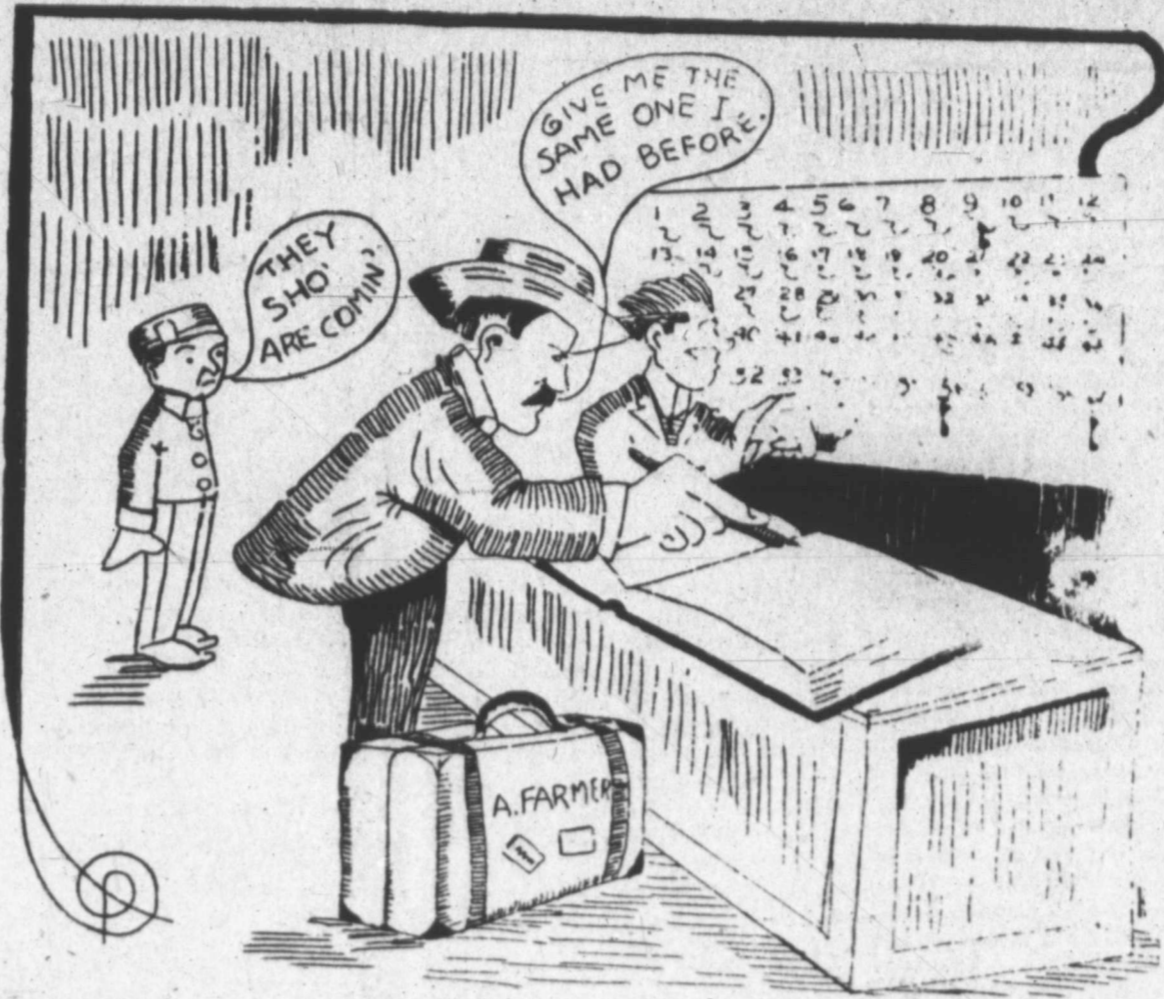
Beyond doubt, Canyon is the smallest town to secure the ser-

vices of Miss Powell. Few small towns will undertake to handle a star of world renown. The citizenship is to be congratulated upon its fortune in getting to hear this great woman at so small a price as will be charged.

There will be excursion rates on the railroads for this occasion and a special train run from Amarillo. A prominent business man of that town stated Monday that easily two hundred people would come from Amarillo for the recital. A large number is expected from Hereford and other towns will send delegations.

The recital will be in the Methodist church, which has the largest auditorium in the city.

Reserved seats will sell at \$1.50, general admission \$1.00, students of the Normal and high school 75 cents. This is an extremely low price for such a big entertainment. Few seats can be procured in the cities for less than \$2.50 to hear this noted woman.



## WOULD ADD TO AGRICULTURAL WORK IN NORMAL

President R. B. Cousins has been in communication with Judge J. W. Crudginton of Amarillo for some time regarding the addition of an agricultural school to the Normal and now Mr. Crudginton has his plans perfected to present a bill in the legislature next week for the establishment of such a school. Mr. Crudginton is a member of the house of representatives. He has been considering an agricultural college for the plains country but recently decided that this work could easily be taken care of in the Normal agricultural department. Mr. Cousins conferred with Mr. Crudginton last week and yesterday. Mr. Geller of the agricultural department went to Amarillo for that purpose.

The plans so far devised are as follows: The bill creating this school will ask for an appropriation of about \$20,000 for the purpose of buying a few hundred acres of land and equipment for the department. The land would be used as a demonstration station for crops and for live stock. The practical side of farming would be especially stressed. Experiments of all kinds would be tried. Short courses in farming and stock raising would be offered as in agricultural colleges. Government officials and the A. & M. would be invited to cooperate and send representatives here to assist with the work.

Mr. Cousins stated yesterday that he was quite certain that the bill would pass the legislature. There is a great demand for an agricultural school on the Plains. This work could be carried on by the Normal at less expense than through the establishment of a new school as the new building will accommodate the additional students brought by the school. Furthermore, the Normal has first class departments of chemistry and biology and other sciences which must be studied by the student in agriculture, and these courses would be taught to these students without additional cost to the state whereas if a new college was located on the Plains these courses would necessarily be established and at considerable cost, to say nothing of additional buildings required if it were in another town.

Furthermore, taking the \$20,000 as asked in the bill and adding it to the appropriation asked directly by the Normal and this amount is almost a half less than that asked by any of the other state schools.

An agricultural school in the Normal would be a great thing for the Plains and the people of Canyon are hopeful that the bill will pass the legislature.

### Rapid Work at Normal.

Rapid progress is being made on clearing away the ruins of the old Normal building. Practically all the basement has been cleaned up and several pieces of wall have been pulled down. About fifty men are at work.

Archie Key has caused quite a sensation by building a machine run with a gasoline engine to clean up the bricks. He is making rapid progress in this work. About twenty men are engaged in this kind of work.

O. S. Gross arrived Monday with two more carpenters. They are now building the office building and tool house just in front of the Normal. William Gross will return to Canyon next week.

### Miss Burnett Married.

Miss Kittie B. Burnett was married in Amarillo Sunday to John Fetchner at the close of the service at the North Baptist church, Rev. John Buchanan officiating. Miss Burnett is well known in the city, being the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Burnett. She is a great church worker and will be greatly missed from the local Baptist congregation. Mr. Fetchner is employed in the general offices of the Santa Fe and has a large number of friends in Amarillo.

They will make their home at 710 Buchanan street, Amarillo.

### Public School Teacher Elected.

Miss Pearl White of Floydada has been elected to the position on the public school faculty which was caused by the resignation of Miss Ruth Morgan. Miss White graduated at the Normal last year and has had several years experience in teaching.

### Methodist Services.

Sunday school meets 9:45 a. m. The attendance has increased every Sunday since conference. As the holidays are now over, let's begin next Sunday and attend all the new year. Preaching services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Young Peoples League 6:15 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all. J. W. Mayne, Pastor.

### Work Day Postponed.

Owing to the muddy roads the work day at the Methodist church was postponed from Tuesday of this week until Tuesday of next week.

Come to Canyon to live.

## YES, THEY ARE COMING BACK; RANDALL CO. SUITS THEM BEST

They are coming back.

By actual count more than fifty farmers who left Randall county during the past four years have returned the past six months and located on the same farm which they had abandoned.

Furthermore, they have brought several new families with them and now comes the news that dozens of farmers who bought land here a few years ago will join the procession to

the Panhandle country and will take up their residence in Randall county.

Three things have been responsible for this return movement toward the Panhandle country.

First, the general drouth over other sections of the United States. While true we have had drouths in the Panhandle, yet this section can get along on less rain than any other section. The crops raised here are noted for their drouth resisting nature. The man who has farmed here before going to his old home or to some other new country will soon become discouraged when he finds his Indian corn burned up by every little drouth that comes along which would not in the least affect the old reliables of the Panhandle—maize, kafir and feterita.

Second, the high priced land of the older states does not allow a poor man to own much property.

Third, scientific farming has made great strides toward perfection during the past three years and the farmer who has followed the scientific method is becoming financially independent.

The truth about the wonderful possibilities of the Panhandle as a stock farming country is being preached far and wide and it is a question of only a few short years or months until every half or quarter section will be the home of a prosperous and happy family.

Join the procession to Randall county this year.

### Pastor Accept Call.

Rev. B. F. Fronabarger of Mineral Wells has accepted the call of the local Baptist church and is expected here by January 15th to begin his work. He is a strong man and the local church feels fortunate in procuring his services.

### LISTEN.

Spend your money with your home merchants—this includes your home printer, when you need printing, and your local lumberman when you need lumber. You will find this to be the best kind of commercial philosophy. Canyon Lumber Co.

### Mendenhall-Black Wedding.

Joe Black went to Byars, Okla., last week where he and Miss Mary Mendenhall were quietly married Wednesday, Dec. 30, at the parental Albert Mendenhall home.

Mr. Black is well known all over Randall county, having lived here since childhood. He is a fine young man with hosts of friends who are now extending congratulations. Miss Mendenhall was a student in the Normal for two years and it was here that these two splendid young people met. She is well known in the city.

They will leave about the 15th of this month for Cordell, Okla., where Mr. Black will manage his father's stock farm.

### Supply Re-Elect Officers.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Canyon Supply Co. was held Tuesday night and the old board of directors and officers were re-elected as follows:

Directors—J. M. Black, C. T. Word, J. D. Gamble, W. T. Moreland, O. N. Gamble.  
J. M. Black, president.  
W. T. Moreland, vice pres.  
W. G. Word, secy-treas.  
O. N. Gamble, manager.

### New Free Library.

Mrs. Henson stated Tuesday that the Christian Science church has rented room 31 over the Leader and would establish a free library in about two weeks. The library will contain a select number of Christian Science books and periodicals and will be run as any other public library.

### Canyon Girls Win.

The Canyon basketball team defeated the Amarillo team in Amarillo Saturday night by a score of 17 to 10. The Canyon team took the lead from the start and played a great game.

Following the game a reception was given by the Amarillo girls.

Mrs. J. W. Hancock is expected home Saturday from Virginia where she has been visiting for the past two months.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Quite a number of subscribers whose time expired the first of the month have overlooked sending in the necessary \$1.50 in order to continue on our lists. We didn't get our mailing lists revised before this edition, but unless you notify us before next Thursday to continue your paper, we'll take it for granted that you wish it stopped and will act accordingly. This is merely in accordance with the demands of our great and mighty Uncle Samuel at Washington, D. C., and in keeping with all business methods.

### RANDALL COUNTY NEWS.

#### Capt. Tilson Here.

Capt. Tilson of Plainview was in the city yesterday to confer with Pres. Cousins regarding the needs of the Normal. Capt. Tilson is representative from this district and will leave Saturday for Austin where the legislature will meet next Tuesday. Capt. Tilson stated that he was going to do everything in his power to get through the legislature the needed appropriations of the Normal. He made the trip to Canyon, believing it his duty to look after the interests of his constituents and the state institutions within the bounds of his district.

### Notice.

All persons between the age of 21 and 45 years are liable to street duty, except ministers of the gospel in the active discharge of their ministerial duties, invalids, and members of the voluntary fire company. All persons liable to work on the streets can secure exemption therefrom for the year 1915 by paying to the city tax collector before the first day of February the sum of three dollars, after February 1st you must pay \$5.00. I am now ready to collect and receipt for such tax. 4214 J. H. JOWELL, City Tax Collector.

### W. D. Howren

#### ENGINEER

Reinforced concrete watering tubs, tanks and sills. Cheaper than wood because they never wear out.  
Room 26 First National Bank Bldg Box 565. Phone No. 1.  
Canyon, Texas.

## A Kentucky Feudist

A TYPICAL backwoods mountaineer, but with the soul and genius of an artist, is the leading character of our new serial. He is a member of a feudist clan, taught to avenge the deaths of his ancestors. His introduction to modern civilization, his transformation to a man of law and order and his efforts toward regenerating his people are entertainingly told in

## The Call of the Cumberlands

In addition to the many stirring incidents with which the story abounds there is a capital love story that will appeal to the women. If you like a good story don't miss the first installment of

## The Call of the Cumberlands



# The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS

BY CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK  
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS  
OF SCENES IN THE PLAY

CHAPTER I.

Close to the serrated backbone of the Cumberland ridge through a sky of mountain clarity, the sun seemed hesitating before its descent to the horizon. The sugar-loaf cone that towered above a creek called Misery was pointed and edged with emerald tracery where the loftiest timber thrust up its crest plumes into the sun. On the hillsides it would be light for more than an hour yet, but below, where the waters tossed themselves along in a chorus of tiny cascades, the light was already thickening into a cathedral gloom. Down there the "furriner" would have seen only the rough course of the creek between moss-velveted and shaded bowlders of titanic proportions. The native would have recognized the country road in these tortuous twistings. A great block of sandstone, to whose summit a man reaching his saddle could scarcely reach his fingertips, towered above the stream, with a gnarled scrub oak clinging tenaciously to its apex. Loftily on both sides climbed the mountains cloaked in laurel and timber.

Suddenly the leafage was thrust aside from above by a cautious hand, and a shy, half-wild girl appeared in the opening. For an instant she halted, with her brown fingers holding back the brushwood, and raised her face as though listening. As she stood with the toes of one bare foot twisting in the gratefully cool moss she laughed with the sheer exhilaration of life and youth, and started out on the table top of the huge rock. But there she halted suddenly with a startled exclamation and drew instinctively back. What she saw might well have astonished her, for it was a thing she had never seen before and of which she had never heard. Finally, reassured by the silence, she slipped across the broad face of the flat rock for a distance of twenty-five feet and paused again to listen.

At the far edge lay a pair of saddlebags, such as form the only practical equipment for mountain travelers. Near them lay a tin box, littered with small and unfamiliar-looking tubes of soft metal, all grotesquely twisted and stained, and beside the box was a strangely shaped plaque of wood smeared with a dozen hues. That this plaque was a painter's sketching palette was a thing which she could not know, since the ways of artists had to do with a world as remote from her own as the life of the moon or stars. It was one of those vague mysteries that made up the wonderful life of "down-below." Why had these things been left here in such confusion? If there was a man about who owned them he would doubtless return to claim them. She crept over, eyes and ears alert, and slipped around to the front of the queer tripod, with all her muscles poised in readiness for flight.

A half-rapturous and utterly astonished cry broke from her lips. She stared a moment, then dropped to the moss-covered rock, leaning back on her brown hands and gazing intently. "Hit's purty!" she approved, in a low, musical murmur. "Hit's plumb dead beautiful!"

Of course it was not a finished picture—merely a study of what lay before her—but the hand that had placed these brush strokes on the academy board was the sure, deft hand of a master of landscape, who had caught the splendid spirit of the thing and fixed it immutably in true and glowing appreciation. Who he was; where he had gone; why his work stood there unfinished and abandoned, were details which for the moment this half-savage child-woman forgot to question. She was conscious only of a sense of revelation and awe. Then she saw other boards, like the one upon the easel, piled near the paint box. These were dry, and represented the work of other days; but they were all pictures of her own mountains, and in each of them, as in this one, was something that made her heart leap.

To her own people these steep hillsides and "coves" and valleys were a matter of course. In their stony soil they labored by day, and in their shadows slept when work was done. Yet someone had discovered that they held a picturesque and rugged beauty; that they were not merely steep fields where the plow was useless and the hoe must be used. She must tell Samson—Samson, whom she held in an artless exaltation of hero worship; Samson, who was so "smart" that he thought about things beyond her understanding; Samson, who could not only read and write, but speculate on problematical matters.

Suddenly she came to her feet with a swift-darting impulse of alarm. Her ear had caught a sound. She cast searching glances about her, but the tangle was empty of humanity. The water still murmured over the rocks undisturbed. There was no sign of human presence, other than herself, that her eyes could discover—and yet to her ears came the sound again, and this time more distinctly. It was the sound of a man's voice, and it was moaning as if in pain. She rose and searched vainly through the bushes of the hillsides where the rock ran out

from the woods. She lifted her skirts and splashed her feet in the shallow creek water, wading persistently up and down. Her shyness was forgotten. The groan was a groan of a human creature in distress, and she must find and succor the person from whom it came.

Certain sounds are baffling as to direction. A voice from overhead or broken by echoing obstacles does not readily betray its source. Finally she stood up and listened once more intently—her attitude full of tense earnestness.

"I'm shore a fool," she announced, half aloud. "I'm shore a plumb fool." Then she turned and disappeared in the deep cleft between the gigantic bowlder upon which she had been sitting and another—small only by comparison. There, ten feet down, in a narrow alley littered with ragged stones, lay the crumpled body of a man. It lay with the left arm doubled under it, and from a gash in the forehead trickled a thin stream of blood. Also, it was the body of such a man as she had not seen before.

Although from the man came a low groan mingled with his breathing, it was not such a sound as comes from fully conscious lips, but rather that of a brain dulled into coma.

Freed from her fettering excess of shyness by his condition, the girl stepped surely from foothold to foothold until she reached his side. She stood for a moment with one hand on the dripping walls of rock, looking down while her hair fell about her face. Then, dropping to her knees, she shifted the doubled body into a leaning posture, straightened the limbs, and began exploring with efficient fingers for broken bones.

"She had found the left arm jimp above the wrist, and her fingers had diagnosed a broken bone. But unconsciousness must have come from the blow on the head, where a bruise was already blackening, and a gash still trickled blood.

She lifted her skirt and tore a long strip of cotton from her single petticoat. Then she picked her bare-toed way swiftly to the creek bed, where she drenched the cloth for bathing, and bandaging the wound. When she had done what she could by way of first aid she sat supporting the man's shoulders and shook her head dubiously.

Finally the man's lids fluttered and his lips moved. Then he opened his eyes.

"Hello!" said the stranger, vaguely. "I seem to have—" He broke off, and his lips smiled. It was a friendly, understanding smile, and the girl, flight-

Her lips and eyes were sober as she replied. "I reckon that's all right." "And what's worse, I've got to be more trouble. Did you see anything of a brown mule?" She shook her head. "He must have wandered off. May I ask to whom I am indebted for this first aid to the injured?" "I don't know what ye means." She had propped him against the rocks and sat near by, looking into his face with almost disconcerting steadiness; her solemn-pupilled eyes were unblinking, unsmiling. "Why, I mean who are you?" he laughed. "I hain't nobody much. I jest lives over yon." "But," insisted the man, "surely you have a name." She nodded. "Hit's Sally." "Then, Miss Sally, I want to thank you." "Once more she nodded, and, for the first time, let her eyes drop, while she sat nursing her knees. Finally she glanced up and asked with plucked-up courage: "Stranger, what mout yore name be?" "Lescott—George Lescott." "How'd ye git hurt?" He shook his head. "I was painting—up there," he said; "and I guess I got too absorbed in the work. I stepped backward to look at the canvas and forgot where the edge was. I stepped too far." The man rose to his feet, but he tottered and reeled against the wall of ragged stone. The blow on his head had left him faint and dizzy. He sat down again. "I'm afraid," he ruefully admitted, "that I'm not quite ready for discharge from your hospital." "You jest set where yer at." The girl rose and pointed up the mountainside. "I'll light out across the hill and fetch Samson an' his mule." "Who and where is Samson?" he inquired. He realized that the bottom of the valley would shortly thicken into darkness, and that the way out, unguided, would become impossible. "It sounds like the name of a strong man." "I means Samson South," she enlightened, as though further description of one so celebrated would be redundant. "He's over 't'bout three-quarters of a mile." She nodded. "What else could three-quarters mean?" "How long will it take you?" he asked. She deliberated. "Samson's hoetin' corn in the fur hill field. He'll hev ter catch his mule. Hit mout tek a half-hour." "You can't do it in a half-hour, can you?" "I'll jest take my foot in my hand, an' light out." She turned, and with a nod was gone.

At last she came to a point where a clearing rose on the mountainside above her. The forest blanket was stripped off to make way for a fenced-in and cragily tilting field of young corn. High up and beyond, close to the bald shoulders of sandstone which threw themselves against the sky, was the figure of a man. As the girl halted at the foot of the field, at last, panting from her exertions, he was sitting on the rail fence, looking absently down on the outstretched panorama below him.

Samson South was not, strictly speaking, a man. His age was perhaps twenty. He sat loose-jointed and indolent on the top rail of the fence, his hands hanging over his knees, his hoe forgotten. Near by, propped against the rails, rested a repeating rifle, though the people would have told you that the truce in the "South-Hollman war" had been unbroken for two years, and that no clansman need in these halcyon days go armed afield.

CHAPTER II.

Sally clambered lightly over the fence and started on the last stage of her journey, the climb across the young corn rows. It was a field stood on end, and the hoed ground was uneven; but with no seeming of weariness her red dress flashed steadfastly across the green spears, and her voice was raised to shout: "Hello, Samson!" The young man looked up and waved a languid greeting. He did not remove his hat or descend from his place of rest, and Sally, who expected no such attention, came smilingly on. Samson was her hero. Slow of utterance and diffident with the stranger, words now came fast and fluently as she told her story of the man who lay hurt at the foot of the rock.

"Hit hain't long now tel sundown," she urged. "Hurry, Samson, an' git yore mule. I've done give him my promise, ter fetch ye right straight back."

Samson took off his hat, and tossed the heavy loup upward from his forehead. His brow wrinkled with doubt. "What sort of lookin' feller air he?" "The young man's doubt grew graver. "This hain't no fit time ter be takin' in folks what we hain't acquainted with," he objected. In the mountains any time is the time to take in strangers unless there are secrets to be guarded from outside eyes.

"Why hain't it?" demanded the girl. "He's hurt. We kaint leave him layin' 'tar, kin we?" Suddenly her eyes caught sight of the rifle leaning near by, and straightway they filled with apprehension. Her militant love would have turned to hate for Samson, should he have proved recreant to the mission of reprisal in which he was biding his time, yet the coming of the day when the truce must end haunted her thoughts. She came close, and her voice sank with her sinking heart.

"What air hit?" she tensely demanded. "What air hit, Samson? What fer hev ye fetched yer gun ter the field?" The boy laughed. "Oh, hit ain't nothin' pertic'lar," he reassured. "Hit hain't nothin' fer a gal ter fret herself 'erbout, only I kinder suspicious strangers jest now." "Air the truce busted?" She put the question in a tense, deep-breathed whisper, and the boy replied casually, almost indifferently. "No, Sally, hit hain't jest ter say busted, but 'ears like hit's right smart cracked. I reckon, though," he added in half-disgust, "nothin' won't come of hit."

Somewhat reassured, she bethought herself again of her mission.

"This here furriner hain't got no harm in him, Samson," she pleaded. "He 'pears ter be more like a gal than a man. He's real purty. He's got white skin and a bow of ribbon on his neck—an' he paints pitchers."

The boy's face had been hardening with contempt as the description advanced, but at the last words a glow came to his eyes, and he demanded almost breathlessly: "Paints pitchers? How do ye know that?" "I seen 'em. He was paintin' one when he fell offen the rock and busted his arm. It's shore es beautiful es—" she broke off, then added with a sudden peal of laughter—"es er pitcher."

The young man slipped down from the fence, and reached for the rifle. The hoe he left where it stood. "I'll git the nag," he announced briefly, and swung off without further parley toward the curling spiral of smoke that marked a cabin a quarter of a mile below. Ten minutes later his bare feet swung against the ribs of a gray mule and his rifle lay balanced across the unsaddled withers. Sally sat mountain fashion behind him, facing straight to the side.

So they came along the creek bed and into the sight of the man who still sat propped against the mossy rock. As Lescott looked up he closed the case of his watch and put it back into his pocket with a smile. "Snappy work, that!" he called out. "Just thirty-three minutes. I didn't believe it could be done."

Samson's face was masklike, but as he surveyed the foreigner, only the ingrained dictates of the country's hospitable code kept out of his eyes a gleam of scorn for this frail member of a sex which should be stalwart.

"Howdy?" he said. Then he added suspiciously: "What mout yer business be in these parts, stranger?" Lescott gave the Odyssey of his wanderings, since he had rented a mule at Hixon and ridden-through the country, sketching where the mood prompted and sleeping wherever he found a hospitable roof at the coming of the evening.

"Ye come from over on Cripple-shin?" The boy flashed the question with a sudden hardening of the voice, and, when he was affirmatively answered, his eyes contracted and bored searchingly into the stranger's face. "Where'd ye put up last night?" "Red Bill Hollman's house, at the mouth of Meeting House fork; do you know the place?" Samson's reply was curt. "I knows hit all right."

There was a moment's pause—rather an awkward pause. Lescott's mind began piecing together fragments of conversation he had heard, until he had assembled a sort of mental jigsaw puzzle.

The South-Hollman feud had been mentioned by the more talkative of his informers, and carefully tabooed by others—notable among them his host of last night. It now dawned on him that he was crossing the boundary and coming as the late guest of a Hollman to ask the hospitality of a South.

"I didn't know whose house it was," he hastened to explain, "until I was benighted and asked for lodging. They were very kind to me. I'd never seen them 'fore. I'm a stranger hereabouts."

Samson only nodded. If the explanation failed to satisfy him, it at least seemed to do so.

"I reckon ye'd better let me help ye up on that old mule," he said; "hit's a-comin' on ter be night."

With the mountaineer's aid, Lescott clambered astride the mount, then he turned dubiously.

"I'm sorry to trouble you," he ventured, "but I have a paint box and some materials up there. If you'll bring them down here, I'll show you how to pack the easel, and, by the way," he anxiously added, "please to handle that fresh canvas carefully—by the edge—it's not dry yet."

He had anticipated impatient contempt for his artist's impediments, but to his surprise the mountain boy climbed the rock and halted before the sketch with a face that slowly softened to an expression of amazed admiration. Finally he took up the square of academy board with a tender care of which his rough hands would have seemed incapable and stood stock still, presenting an anomalous figure in his rough clothes as his eyes grew almost idolatrous. Then he brought the landscape over to its creator, and, though no word was spoken, there flashed between the eyes of the artist, whose signature gave to a canvas the value of a precious stone, and the jeans-clad boy whose destiny was that of the vendetta, a subtle, wordless message. It was the countersign of brothers-in-blood who recognize in each other the bond of a mutual passion.

The boy and the girl, under Lescott's direction, packed the outfit and stored the canvas in the protecting top of the box. Then, while Sally turned and strode down creek in search of Lescott's lost mount, the two men rode

## HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

ROAD MOVEMENT IS GROWING

Question of Public Highways Now Involves Nation as Whole—Values of Farm Property Enhanced.

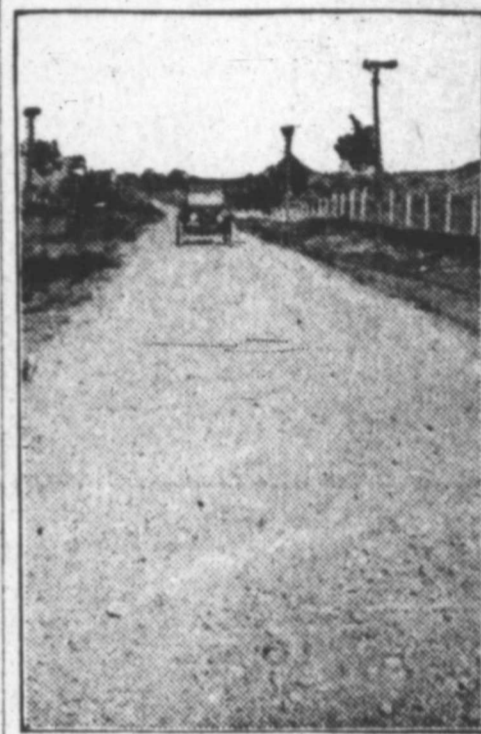
Many of the southern and western states have made remarkable progress within the past two or three years in the enactment of laws which provide for the extension of their highway systems, and for the construction and care of improved roads. The new conditions arising from the development of automobile traffic have enlarged the question of public highways from one of purely local consideration to an economic principle involving not only the entire commonwealth, but the nation as a whole.

When the traffic consisted of wagons drawn by oxen, or mules, or horses, open roads to the nearest railroad station or boat landing were all that was required. The fact that even such roads were not well built, nor kept in repair, was due to a variety of causes, writes Robert P. Hooper, in Farm Home. Each particular locality had an explanation, purely local, to account for the conditions. But, as a rule, these explanations did not explain, even to the satisfaction of those making them.

The fact still remained that nearly, or quite, 90 per cent of the farmers of



Tamarack South.



A Good Road in Michigan.

the country were keeping themselves poor by reason of the excessive cost of marketing their products. These products could be hauled only at seasons when everybody had to haul. This resulted in temporarily overworked railway service, congested markets, and low prices.

The older and wealthier states saw the point first, and began giving aid to counties and towns in building improved roads, so that produce could be marketed at any time in the year. The result was almost electrical in its effect. Thousands of farms which, because of their relative unprofitableness under a bad road system, had been practically abandoned, became productive again. The general values of farm property were enormously enhanced. This was accomplished by the building of a few town and county roads purely for local purposes.

Then the automobile became a factor in the road question, and the road problem became widened and enlarged. With vehicles, which would cover 100 or 200 miles a day, the conditions in each county rapidly became known to the people in adjoining counties, and a broader comprehension of the whole highway question was inevitable in a country where intelligence predominates.

### HIGH VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

Cost of Hauling Farm Products Over Common Roads Is Twenty-Five Cents a Ton Per Mile.

After careful inquiry it has been found that the average haul of the American farmer in getting his product to market or to the nearest shipping station is 12 miles, and the average cost of hauling over the common county roads is 25 cents a ton per mile, or three dollars a ton for a 12-mile haul, says Portland Oregonian. An estimate places the total tons hauled at 300,000,000 a year. On the estimate of three dollars a ton for 12 miles this would make the total cost of getting the surplus products of the farm to the local market or to the railroad no less than \$900,000,000—a figure greater than the operating expenses of all the railroads of the United States. If anything could make an argument for good wagon roads this statement surely may.

### Important Duty of People.

The making of good roads is one of the most important duties of the people and their prompt repair and careful maintenance is essential. There is probably no subject in which the progressive farmer is more deeply interested than that of having roads connecting him with his markets over which he may be able to haul the greatest possible load. Good roads, like all other good things, are too expensive to build and of too much value to be neglected.



A Low Groan Mingled With His Breathing.



**Experiments on Dumb Animals Are Cruel**  
By E. M. ARGYLE, Cincinnati, Ohio

I am bitterly opposed to vivisection. No good or able-minded person could be so deceived as to believe that for the love and sympathy of ourselves or our offspring we are justified in being so heartless and cruel to other poor, helpless, harmless dumb creatures which are cast among us, which came to life through no choice of their own, and have only their warm, sensitive bodies.

Doctors take advantage of these defenseless, harmless beings, cut them up alive, inflict diseases on them, experiment on them with medicines and otherwise torture them, thereby trying to find a cure for diseases and so gain the knowledge, if possible, of helping our own kind.

Can anything be more unjust? Are parents who are so selfish and unreasonable as to uphold such barbarism really worthy of possessing children?

All creatures are liable to diseases. Nature warns and punishes those who violate her laws. Who is to blame for most of our afflictions? Why not trace them back to their cause? Who adulterate and embalm foods? Who artificially color candies, fruits and many of our necessities?

No doubt cancer of the stomach and intestines, heart and kidney troubles and many other of our ailments are the result of partaking of unnatural and poisonous foods which are put up by avaricious individuals.

**Swell Headedness Is Not Self-Confidence**  
By J. G. WOODS, St. Paul, Minn.

It is related of James J. Hill that he had in his employ a promising young man for whom he predicted a bright future, if—he did not "get a swelled head." The acumen of the railroad wizard was not at fault. In this particular case he devoted himself carefully to seeing that the young man did not develop this fault, and his assiduity was rewarded, so the story goes, when the man became one of his most valued aids.

Therein lies a large lesson to young men starting life. All of the overefficiency of jacks-in-office—invariably indicating littleness—proceeds from exaggerated egoism, or, in the vernacular, "swell headedness." These little men might become big men in time if the abnormal growth of their bumps of self-esteem did not stunt their other growth.

We come across this in public office, in private employ, in social life, everywhere. There are many symptoms of the disease. One of the most prevalent is the arrogating to one's self of high-sounding titles—usually not warranted by the position of the would-be owner thereof—and there are many other manifestations.

Self-confidence is excellent, but swell headedness is not self-confidence. Rather it is bumptiousness, and the world is quick and keen to precipitate the undoing of these men who are unconsciously riding for a fall.

**Man Is Innocent Until Proven Guilty**  
By D. A. HEDEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

In tune with the modern idea of healing, not punishing, or at least not torturing, criminals, comes the idea (already partly developed) in some states of a public defender.

The theory that a man should be regarded as innocent until proved guilty is no doubt right. But the ease with which he is proved a wrongdoer varies directly with the strength of his defense.

The poor man with scanty means can afford at best one cheap and usually inefficient lawyer.

The state has the best of the locality can afford to present the prosecution. The rich man, with his half-dozen able lawyers, can always circumvent or at least temper justice until it is unrecognizable.

How much more just it would be if the defender were the equal of the prosecutor—equal, no more nor less—in education, power and duty. His call to free the innocent client would be just as much in the service of the people as that of the prosecutor to convict the guilty person.

Too often the state represents only frowning authority when she should be a blind dispenser of justice.

We are making such glorious strides toward the climax of civilization and justice that the public defender—elected, paid and trusted by the people—should soon be a reality everywhere.

**Immigrants Are Slow in Learning English**  
By ROBERT T. CHAPMAN, New York

It has always been a problem how to get the immigrant coming to this country to speak English. Non-English-speaking foreigners, in many cases going to evening school without much enthusiasm for learning, go there for about two hours a night, four nights a week. The rest of the time they are at work or are associating with their own race in any event, free from any obligation to try to speak English.

It is not surprising if many of them drift back to their accustomed tongue the moment they are released from school or that their progress is slow.

Almost anyone would do the same in their case. It is doubtful if Americans could show as great progress in four months toward becoming literate in a foreign tongue—spending eight hours a week at it and spending the rest of the time with English persons.

Experience with foreigners in any large city abroad indicates a much greater aptness at picking up a strange language than Americans possess, and that the greater number of them over here do pick it up.

**Providing Pensions for the Old People**  
By ALEC KNOWLTON, Sydney, Aus.

The government of my state, New South Wales, grants pensions to needy old people who have resided in the country continuously for 25 years.

The amount is small, \$2.50 a week, but it will support existence in a land where living is not costly. To get this relief one must be sixty-five years of age and have no property or income whatever. Besides this help is given by the state to anyone over sixteen years who is unable to labor by reason of chronic sickness or accident or injury, if the unfortunate be in indigent circumstances.

There are no poor rates or workhouses in the state and no large class of hoboes, as you call them.

Our nearest approach to the hobo is a wandering ne'er-do-well, who is styled a "sundowner" for the reason that he usually puts in an appearance at some station (ranch) just about sundown with a plausible tale of a long day's tramp, a story that hardly ever fails to get him food and lodging for the night.

I am bitterly opposed to vivisection. No good or able-minded person could be so deceived as to believe that for the love and sympathy of ourselves or our offspring we are justified in being so heartless and cruel to other poor, helpless, harmless dumb creatures which are cast among us, which came to life through no choice of their own, and have only their warm, sensitive bodies.

**For the LITTLE ONES**

**EXCESSIVE ATHLETICS HURT**

Coach Courtney of Cornell Recommends That Universities Take Entire Control of Sports.

Mr. Courtney, the Cornell rowing coach, who for many years has been actively identified with university athletics, has spoken out strongly against the system under which university athletics are conducted. "If athletics are not a good thing, they ought to be abolished. If they are a good thing for the boys, it would seem to me wise for the university to take over and control absolutely every branch of sport; do away with this boy management; stop this foolish squandering of money; and see that the athletics of the university are run in a rational way."

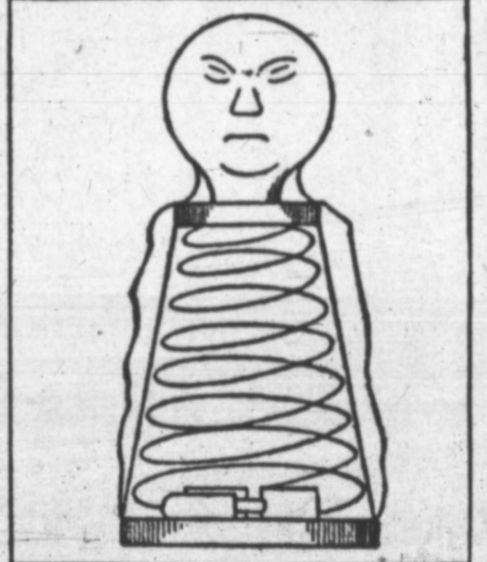
Besides making these criticisms and recommendations, Mr. Courtney has commented on the declining standards of university athletes, as measured by their class work. According to him, an increasing number of men who engage in university athletics show a mediocre rank in scholarship. Formerly the university athlete of distinction was desired and sought for upon graduation by business men; he was presumed to have qualities that would make him exceptionally useful or successful. Now the athlete is no longer in such high demand; instead, it is the man who has shown special capacity in the more technical or scientific branches of his college training. The celebrated athlete, it begins to appear, is so specialized in athletics as not to seem promising for any other pursuit. He is no longer the "all-around man" that his predecessor of a past generation was thought to be.

Very likely these generalizations are not wholly fair to the present-day athlete or to present-day athletics. They are significant, however, as indicating a gradual change that is taking place in public opinion.

**CRIES LIKE A HUMAN BABY**

But Unlike the Real Infant, Its Noises Are Under Control—Doll Is Built on a Spring.

Something new in doll babies is making its way into the nurseries, the recent invention of a German. The baby is built on a spring, which maintains the body part in a distended condition. When this is collapsed as by a squeeze of the hand the air is permitted to escape readily, but in



Baby With a Real Cry.

assuming its normal shape under the action of the spring the outside air is drawn into the interior and in its passage a noise like that made by an infant in crying is made.

**PARTICULAR USES FOR FLAGS**

Black Banner From Time Immemorial Has Been Unfurled as Flag of Piracy—Red Denotes Danger.

"Strike the flag" is to lower the colors in token of submission. "Dipping the flag" is lowering it and hoisting it again in salute to a vessel or fort.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag taken before an enemy to indicate a desire for consultation.

The black flag from time immemorial has been unfurled as the flag of piracy.

A yellow flag flown from a vessel is a sign of disease and denotes quarantine.

A flag at half-mast denotes mourning. When a man is lost at sea the vessel returns with its flag at half-mast to announce the tidings of death.

When the president of the United States embarks in his barge the American flag is hoisted in the bow and at the main of the vessel.

Flags are everywhere used as the symbol of rank, and the officers whose rank is indicated by them are called "flag officers."

The red flag is a sign of defiance and is often employed by disturbers of the peace. It is also used to denote danger.

**Slow Sleeper.**

Bridget, a servant girl, was taken to task for oversleeping herself. "Well, ma'am," she said, "I sleep very slow and so it takes me a long while to get me night's rest."

**ANTS TALK WITH "FEELERS"**

One of the Most Interesting Discoveries of Insect Life Is That of the Antennae Language.

Of the many discoveries that have been made about our insect friends, perhaps the most interesting is that of the antennae language. Many boys and not a few girls have watched the movements of a large body of ants, and have been struck by the fact that they seem able to communicate with one another by means of the long, stem-like objects protruding from their heads. These are called in science "antennae," but a good name for them is "feelers," and a very fitting one it is, for when ants are awake and in action, these organs are kept continually moving in front and on either side, touching the various objects in their path, as though they would "feel" their way.

These "feelers," at least in the case of ants, are even more important than eyes. They determine the form of objects; they locate the individual trail or path of their kind; they distinguish friends from foes, they test



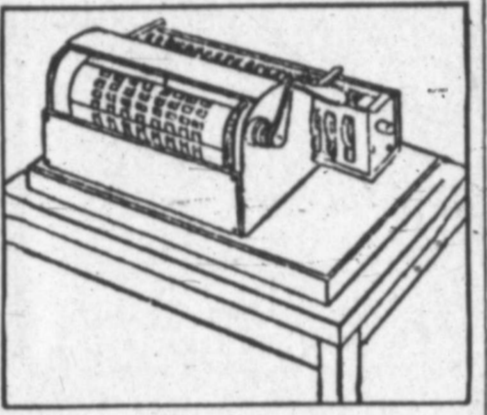
Ants "Talking" by Crossing Their "Feelers."

the quality of food and of all other objects, and, in an elementary way make records in their memories for use on succeeding occasions.

**AUTOMATIC ADDING MACHINE**

Illustration of Progressiveness of China and Japan Shown in Invention of New Device.

Most of us are familiar with the original abacus, invented by the Chinese, with its colored balls strung on wires. Now a Japanese has shown the wide difference between the progressiveness of those two nations by



Automatic Abacus.

Inventing the calculating machine seen here. This machine has a plurality of registering wheels and a rotary drum, with banks of indicating keys mounted upon it, one set to each registering wheel. To compute a certain sum, for instance, you strike the right indicating keys on the drum and then turn the handle, causing the drum to revolve. These indicator keys having been thrown into position, strike other mechanism on the registering wheels and form a combination, which is the result of your addition or multiplication or whatever it may be.

**OVERCOMING SPIRIT OF WAR**

First Thing for Boys to Do is to Recognize Men as Men, Despite Their Race or Country.

When this hideous war is over all the nations will be filled with the spirit of hate, for without hate there could be no war, writes David Starr Jordan in Boys' Life. It is for you boys to try and overcome this spirit, to help each man and each other to realize that men are men, wherever they may live or whatever language they may speak.

A boy in one of the continental countries now at war told me once that he saw soldiers of a neighboring country going away on the train. One soldier leaned out of the window, put his arm on his mother's shoulder and reached down to kiss her. The boy was greatly surprised. He had been taught to hate the people of that neighbor country, and he thought they were not human. He did not know they loved their mothers just as he did. When he knew that, he did not want to fight them, but wanted to make them friends.

If a nation is victorious, it has at the end the same troubles it would have had if it had been vanquished. War is a two-edged sword without any hilt, and it cuts every one that wields it. And as bad as the sting of defeat is the curse of victory. The defeated nation wants to fight again, to revenge itself; and the victorious nation wants to fight again because it feels sure that it is strong enough to whip anybody. And each of them hates the other, without sense, without reason.

**Agreed With Mother.**

Mother—Don't you think that a boy of your size could take the tacks out of this carpet if he wanted to?  
Small Boy—I guess so. Shall I go see if I can find a boy who wants to?—Magazine of Fun.

**Reason for a Hat.**

Why does a miller wear a white hat?  
Ans.—To cover his head.

**Hints to Farmers**

Now is the time that you realize on your season's work.

As you sell your grain, stock or produce, place your money on open account with a reliable Bank.

Pay your bills by check which makes the best kind of a receipt, and avoid the worry and danger attending the carrying of large sums of money.

Our offices are always at the disposal of our customers and friends.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CANYON**  
CAPITAL, \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

SEE THE  
**NEWS PRINTERY**  
For the superior kind of  
**COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING**  
Randall County News

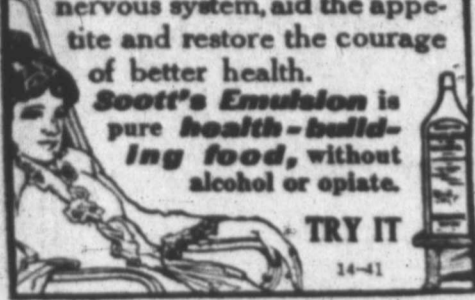
**S. A. Shotwell & Co.**  
Wholesale and Retail  
**Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds**  
Best Grades of Nigger Head and Maitland Coal  
**TERMS CASH**

**Plainview Nursery**  
Has the largest stock of home grown trees that they have ever had. Varieties well adapted to this climate, hardy and absolutely free from disease. All kinds of garden plants.  
Agents Wanted to Sell on Commission  
**Plainview Nursery**  
PLAINVIEW TEXAS



**GETTING BETTER AFTER SICKNESS**

Nothing has ever equaled or compared with the medicinal fats in Scott's Emulsion to arrest the decline, invigorate the blood, strengthen the nervous system, aid the appetite and restore the courage of better health. Scott's Emulsion is pure health-building food, without alcohol or opiate.



TRY IT

The Randall County News.  
Incorporated under the laws of Texas  
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as second class matter. Office of publication West Houston street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year in county \$1.50  
Six months .75  
Three months .50  
Two months .40  
One month .25



At the reopening of school Tuesday morning, all the members of the faculty and practically all of the students were in their places ready for work.

Twelve new students have enrolled since the holidays.

Mr. Geller has returned and reports that Mrs. Geller is much improved.

Miss Irene Angel is absent on account of illness.

J. W. Reid spent the latter part of the week visiting at San Angelo.

After a two weeks visit with friends in Dallas and Alto, Miss Maione, our librarian, has returned to her duties.

Captain Tilson of Plainview, representative from district 103, visited our school this week.

On the evening of Dec. 31 at Normal building the faculty entertained the students who re-

mained in Canyon for the holidays. The program began at 9 o'clock with the grand march in the auditorium. The favorite games of the evening were "drop the handkerchief" and "snow ball". At 10:30 refreshments were served in the art room. The soft light from the shaded chandelier, the dim ray from the candle, the low hum of voices—all suggested the passing away of the old year. At 12 o'clock the new year was given a ringing welcome.

Wayside Items.

Mesdames Annie, Earl and Lizzie Wansley, also Miss Texie Evans with Harvey James spent the holidays with relatives in Wineral Wells. Miss Willie Evans returned with her sisters and will enter school at Wayside.

W. J. Sluder returned Tuesday to Floydada.

Miss Whittle of Canyon visited relatives around Wayside last week.

B. T. Helms and wife and Charlie spent Xmas at Tucumcari, N. M.

W. B. Walters and Ruth with Mr. and Mrs. Mark Wesley and children returned Sunday from a visit to Belevue. They report a fine time, rain there where snow fell here.

Claude Hamblen moved to near Canyon this week. His brother D. H. Hamblen will occupy the place he vacated.

Frank Walters spent the holidays with his sister Mrs. Ed True in N. M. He returned Friday.

Miss Rubie McGehee came from Brownfield where she is teaching to attend the burial of her brother Emmett. She returned Saturday. Mrs. I. C. Jenkins and Mrs. Gordon-Cummings of Canyon and O. P. Thomas of Amarillo attended the burial.

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.—Advertisement.

**NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING**

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death.

Medicines patched me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken.

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles."

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength.

If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special literature on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N. C. 128

Ralph News.

Miss May Slaek entertained on her ninth birthday Tuesday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated and all present had a good time. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and pop corn were served.

Robert Reid of Canyon spent the week with Joe Lancaster.

R. A. McDuff of Crosbyton came up Friday on business in connection with his farm known as the old McClure place.

Miss Dana Lancaster entertained her pupils and their mothers at a New Years party at the school house Friday afternoon. Chocolate and cake were served.

R. E. Prichard recently moved from the T. P. Turk farm to the Tom Slaek place.

Houston Prichard who has been working for Wm. Schmitz the past month will start to school Monday and stay with his brother Emmett.

Wm. Schmitz and wife entertained a few friends at a New Years dinner.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of H. W. GROVE. 25c.

Stock Company Coming Back.

We are glad to announce to the theatre-goers of Canyon that the Gilson-Bradford Stock Company with Miss Alice DeLane and the same excellent company that played here last November will play a return engagement at the opera house Jan. 14-15-16. They will return with an entirely new repertoire of plays. The opening play Thursday night will be "The Woman of Mystery", a gripping story of love, mystery and heroism.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Join Business Firms.

The Leader has taken over the Taylor Grocery Co., Mr. Taylor taking stock in the Leader and will remain in charge of the grocery department as formerly. Their announcement is found in this edition of the News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**FRIENDS and CUSTOMERS**

Feeling that we can serve you to a better advantage by consolidating the groceries and dry goods, we consolidated the two on Jan. 1st, Mr. Taylor taking an interest in The Leader and remaining in charge of the grocery department.

We want to take this opportunity of thanking you for all business given us and we will now be in position to serve you better than ever.

Our new goods will be arriving daily. You will find our prices strictly in line, not barring any one or any place.

We have been here long enough to know the people's wants, therefore we are not loaded down with a bunch of junk. All we have to show you is strictly first class merchandise.

Any business intrusted to us will be greatly appreciated.

Yours to please,

R. B. REDFEARN JIM REDFEARN  
WILFORD TAYLOR

**Public Sale**

We will sell at the C. O. Keiser place two miles north of the Canyon depot on **Wednesday, Jan. 13** the following property:

- |  |                               |
|--|-------------------------------|
| 9 good work horses   | 1 P. & O. two row cultivator  |
| 1 pony   | 1 two row cultivator          |
| 2 good milk cows   | 1 one row cultivator          |
| 8 sets leather harness   | 1 wheat drill                 |
| 2 farm wagons  | 1 disc harrow                 |
| 1 surry  | 1 three section harrow        |
| 1 buggy  | 1 broad cast wagon box seeder |
| 2 John Deere 12 in. gang mold-board plows with sod attachments | 1 broad cast McCormick binder |
| 1 John Deere 2 row lister                                      | 1 hog rack                    |
|  | 1 galvanized tank             |

Other Articles Too Numerous to Mention

TERMS: 10 months time at 10-per cent interest from date on all sums of \$50 or more. Less than \$50 cash. 10 per cent off for cash.

Your presence will be appreciated.

**O'Ferrall Bros.**

R. A. Campbell, Auct.

**Bank Balance Inspires Confidence**

both in yourself and the people you are dealing with. You are building your future standing. If you are not financially responsible, your credit is all you have.



**Your Credit Your Asset**

Nothing will build your credit and financial standing like a bank account. We would like to have your banking business, and will treat you right.

**The First State Bank**

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK



# LOCALS

Miss Mary Jones has gone to her home in Hereford on account of the illness of her mother.

W. D. Moore of Adrian visited F. E. Chamberlain yesterday.

W. E. Bates was in Amarillo Saturday.

All of my beef is young and has been fed. If you want a good roast, call 23. Vetesk Market. tf

H. W. Geller returned Monday from Duluth, Minn., where he was called recently by the illness of his wife. She is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser returned Monday from Iowa where they have been on a ten days business trip. Mr. Keiser states the financial condition in the north is stringent owing to the strict quarantine enforced after the foot and mouth disease broke out. Farmers could not ship their fat hogs and for the past few weeks the cholera has killed thousands over many sections of the state.

Unloading a car of kindling. Canyon Lumber Co. tl

**Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.**  
"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

J. R. Harter has sold the Canyon Machine & Auto Shop to Wayne Gray.

I wish to thank the patrons of the Canyon Machine & Auto Co. for all the favors of the past months and trust you will give the new owner your business as you have me. J. R. Harter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fetchner of Amarillo spent Tuesday at the parental J. T. Burnett home. The young people gave them a full grown shower of rice at the train on their return home in the afternoon.

J. O. Turner told the News man Monday that he was going to build a good house on his lots in the west end where his house burned last spring and would then live in Canyon permanently. His son Otis will run the ranch and Mr. Turner will take life easy.

Home made mince meat and home made veal loaf. Vetesk Market. tf

Mrs. D. A. Park and Mrs. Edith Howell were in Amarillo Saturday.

Dr. E. E. Robinson the new presiding elder of the Amarillo district preached a very fine sermon Sunday night at the Methodist church.

I do all kinds of light hauling hauling on quick notice. J. A. Harbison, phone 101. tf

A barn is being built at the Winder property.

Mrs. Buford Steen is visiting at the home of her mother in Tullia.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Wallace were in Amarillo Saturday.

Brightening up time! Get your paint, glass and wall paper of S. V. Wirt. Best line in the city. tf

We wish to thank our friends for the liberal patronage extended to us for the year just past and hope our efforts to please will merit a liberal share of your business for 1915. We are not incorporated. We have no stockholders. No secretary-treasurer, president, or manager. No watered stock, shell worn goods or heavy pay roll. Inventory first of the year shows neither capital or brains. We defy competition and expect to make further reductions in the cost of living. Let us all work together. Our interests are mutual. Help turn our price reducer. D. N. Redburn.

Oscar Hunt is having a room built on the east side of his house. It will be 16 x 20. The foundation was laid Tuesday.

Rev. C. H. Crawford of Houston will preach next Sunday at the Presbyterian church.

Milk from Hollabaugh's Dairy is pure and sanitary. That's why our trade is growing so rapidly. tf

Minrad Holenstein and Miss Agnes Friemel Schlosser of the Umbarger community procured marriage license at the clerk's office yesterday.

**Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly**  
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, correct urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Canyon Weekly Randall County News.

(Advertisement)

Joe Gamble returned Saturday morning from Iowa where he was called last week by the death of Mr. Shambaugh.

R. H. Wright has gone to Tullia where he has accepted the cashiership of the Tullia Bank and Trust Co.

Miss Drucilla Knight returned to her school work near Claude after spending the holidays at the parental home.

See Harbison for moving van, draying, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

W. J. Rattikin Jr. is home from the state university to spend the holidays. He brought to the News office the other day a copy of The Longhorn, a publication reviewing the work of the football team for the season. Mr. Rattikin was editor of this edition and it was a notable publication. He is taking his second year in the law college of the university and likes it fine.

Mrs. Dorothy Dohrman and Miss Charolette Ingham returned Saturday to their school work at Lipscomb.

Saxon Six, \$785. Saxon run about \$465. Full electrical equipment. Write for literature. A. W. Blough, Canyon, Texas. 39p4

Miss Ruth Stafford has returned to Ft. Worth and Miss Ara to Tullia.

J. L. McReynolds returned Saturday from Denton where he visited for ten days.

Miss Ora Cage has returned to Memphis after spending the holidays in the city.

Misses Ruby Ballard and Mabel Rowan returned Sunday to Waco where they are attending Baylor.

Mrs. Gus McElroy returned Tuesday from Mineral Wells where he spent the holidays with her sister.

## The American Restaurant Under New Management

Regular meals and short orders. Board by the day or week. Terms reasonable. We are here to serve the people.

Mrs. H. C. Brown

# NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

Please be advised that all taxes not paid before February 1st will take 10 per cent penalty, this will only take care of them for two months, if not paid by April 1st they will go on the Delinquent tax record which will make an additional cost of \$2.50 for each assessment.

Come early so you won't have to wait.

**WORTH A. JENNINGS**  
Tax Collector,  
Randall County



## Texas Oil Products in the War Zone

Over in Europe in the zone where the fiercest fighting of this world war has occurred, and in adjacent countries The Texas Company has many stations, tanks and warehouses for the distribution of the Texas oil products to the European people.

The Antwerp station and other stations so situated are destroyed. In Antwerp the American Consul did his utmost to save the property, but in the exigencies of the bombardment much of this investment was lost.

Incidentally, of course, all the business which had been secured at those points is cut off. The stations will be rebuilt and new business undoubtedly secured as conditions return to normal.

Five ships carrying Texaco oil products to far distant points were on the ocean highways when war broke out. One cargo was seized and others delayed. Yet the business of The Texas Company goes on apace with increased rather than decreased volume. All the workers are enjoying their full measure of employment, factories are running full blast, supplies are being bought as usual.

Many a small business would have been ruined by a succession of interruptions and difficulties such as these, but the business built up by the reputation and character of The Texas Company's goods and manufactures, goes into so many corners of the earth and supplies so many millions of people that the unfortunate incidents in Europe have not materially affected the total business of the Company—cannot do so.

The same reputation that has built up this valuable business is behind the products for sale in your town. Look for the Red Star and Green T trade-mark, which identifies the products of The Texas Company the world over. It is the mark of oil quality.

The Texas Company  
General Offices: Houston, Texas



## CLASSIFIED ADS

Money to loan on farms and ranches. J. H. Gouldy Exchange, Amarillo. 41p3

For Sale—50 pounds of alfalfa seed. Phone 57. tf

Wanted—Maize heads delivered at the creek pasture. C. O. Keiser. tf

For Sale—Small tract of land adjoining Normal campus. W. H. Lewis. 42p3

Wanted—Young cows, Address, M. Hess, Umbarger, Tex. 40p3

For Sale or Trade—My house and block in the west part of town. Jim Vetesk. tf

For Sale—One pair geldings 4 and 6 years old, gentle; an extra good farm team; one pair heavy mules coming 4 years old; one pair medium weight mules coming 3 years old; one gelding coming 3 years old, will make fine single driver and saddler. At farm 8 miles west of canyon. R. G. Bader. 42p3

Phone 101 for moving van, baggage and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

**Cure Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure**  
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.

For Sale—Team of big mules. Also Jersey cow fresh. Some full blood Duroc sows and gilts. Dolcater, Canyon, Phone 176R3. 42t3

WANTED TO LEASE—One to four sections, for grazing. Address, M. Hess, Umbarger, Texas. 40p3

Found—Purse with little money. Same may be had by describing and paying for this notice. Mrs. R. E. Foster. tl

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

## Notice of Estray.

The state of Texas, county of Randall.  
Taken up by E. D. Harrell about 8 miles N. W. of Canyon, Texas and Estrayed before H. T. Shelaut Justice of the Peace Precinct No. One Randall County, Texas: One bay mare about four years old, about 14 hands high, star in forehead, no brands. Appraised at thirty dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs. Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 2nd day of Jan. 1915. T. V. Reeves Clerk, County Court, Randall County. 42t3

## A Good Reading Lamp

will make your reading doubly enjoyable. A flexible stem lamp is very handy as the bulb can be put just where it is needed. Order one today. Only

**\$3.75**

Canyon Power Company



## Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

### CANCER AND THE RADIANT RAYS.

It is exceedingly difficult for most of us to grasp offhand a clear understanding of anything we cannot see with our own eyes, hold in our hands, touch, taste, smell or hear; but with a very little effort we can achieve the seemingly impossible and secure an understanding of phenomena beyond the reach of our personal senses. And this is well worth while because a comprehension of natural forces enables us to live sane, wholesome and therefore happy lives.

An emanation is anything flowing or radiating out from something. For example, we speak of light emanating or radiating from the sun. In the evolution of our modern views of the constitution of matter the study of the radiations has furnished some of the most significant clues in connection with both the undulatory or wave radiations of which light is the characteristic example, and also of the corpuscular radiations, which are proved beyond all question to consist of particles of matter or electricity. These particles are proved to be traveling at speeds varying from one millimeter a second to approximately the velocity of light, which is as we all know, 186,000 miles a second.

When ordinary bodies are heated to about 500 degrees Centigrade (932 degrees Fahrenheit) they begin to emit visible light, no matter what the substance may be, and the radiations appear to be due to this definite temperature and are referred to as temperature radiations. But in certain cases light is found to be emitted at a temperature far below that at which temperature radiations set in, and these phenomena we know as luminescence, phosphorescence and the like—light without heat, we call it. But one and all are due to the interchange of some form of energy and most of it is beyond the border line of our ability to perceive without external assistance to our limited senses.

Light wave radiations are propagated exactly like waves in water or sound in air, without the transfer of any matter along the path of propagation, but corpuscular radiations consist of streams of fine particles projected at various degrees of high velocities and may, perhaps, best be illustrated by imaging a stream of fine gravel. Probably all are familiar with the sand blast and how it will cut away the hardest surface and not injure the softest fabric. There is a close relationship between the two types of radiation, just as there is between the air and the sand, and the principals involved are undoubtedly those which will be found to account for the many marvelous effects of both the direct and indirect sunlight on human diseases and on life in general.

We have noted the effects of direct sunlight in a general way and now come to the matter of indirect sunlight, for we should not for a minute forget that all forms of energy on this earth are but converted sun energy. But before considering the subject of radiations in general perhaps it would be best to survey very briefly the field of their application to our needs in order to get the connection and show that the matter is worth considering.

Shortly after the X-rays were discovered it was found that they exerted a destructive influence on living tissues, which became more marked the longer animal structures were exposed to them, and immediately it was suggested that here we had the long hoped for remedy for the destruction of cancer. But soon it was learned that it was a very dangerous power. In Germany a few careful, conscientious workers have very persistently developed the technique and apparatus, as all human experience proves must be done in every department, and have slowly evolved a method that is showing most encouraging results in cancerous conditions and in some forms of sepsis.

Kroenig's clinic at Freiburg is equipped with modern apparatus and with some 1,700 milligrams of mesothorium and radium. Mesothorium is some 300 times as concentrated as radium, but gives similar results in shorter time. At the clinic, where for cancer only a slight operation is required, the operation is performed and then the ray is used; where a severe operation ordinarily would be required the ray alone is employed. Natives who can be kept under long observation are never operated upon, but are merely subjected to the ray. Foreigners who can remain only a short time are often operated upon and then the ray is used on them. At this clinic the mesothorium and X-ray treatments are generally combined. The clinic reports 350 cases treated, with 100 per cent of cures.

Bumm in Berlin has 650 milligrams of mesothorium and his statistics show 96 per cent of cures. This clinic also reports two cases of purpural sepsis treated successfully.

Beginning with a temperature of 103.7 Fahrenheit, one case 12 hours after treatment showed a temperature of 100.4 degree, and 24 hours later the temperature was 98.6 degrees, or normal, where it stayed.

Results had in these cases were considered not due to any bactericidal action that the ray may possess, but rather to a change in the blood itself, which makes it untenable to these bacteria. It is considered to bear out the vaccination theory of the X ray, this being that there is a rapid manufacture of the antibodies. This theory and these results are exceedingly suggestive in connection with the results we have recently considered from the use of the direct rays of the sun in the matter of surgical tuberculosis cases and of heliotherapy in general.

### THE X-RAY.

The discovery of the X-ray burst upon the world without the slightest warning and completely astounded even the most astute and learned scientists of the time. But we can now see that it was the perfectly logical sequence of a long series of discoveries, following numberless experiments by many individuals with a scientific toy known as the Geissler tube. Geissler had demonstrated the peculiar behavior of electric discharges through different gases confined in a sealed tube and under various degrees of vacuum, whereby the spark became a more or less steady stream.

Following Geissler, Sir William Crookes became the chief investigator along these lines, and by means of miniature wind-wheels and turbines in his improved tubes, now known as Crookes tubes, demonstrated that the current of electricity flowing from the negative pole and known as the cathode stream could be transformed into kinetic energy. "Radiant matter" was the term used by Crookes to describe the highly rarefied gas, or "ultra gaseous matter," which he found to produce certain peculiar mechanical and luminous effects when a charge of high potential electricity was passed through it.

As with all new thoughts, the idea was fiercely attacked by many of the scientific men of the time, who strenuously argued against it and endeavored to prove that both the theory and the demonstrations amounted to nothing. But a few choice spirits pressed on.

Lenard demonstrated that the cathode stream could be detected outside the tube as well as within it and that it could be deflected or attracted by a magnet. A professor of physics in the University of Wurzburg, in Bavaria, W. K. Roentgen, noted in 1895 that substances such as potassium platino-cyanide became luminous when brought near to a tube exhausted to a vacuum so that the glass was brightly phosphorescent. About this time also he noticed that a large number of photographic plates placed within range of a Crookes tube with which he was experimenting were fogged, although they were simply protected from light by the usual light-tight plate holders, and he began to suspect a connection between the two phenomena. A few more experiments and the idea crystallized—he viewed his own bones through the flesh of his hand and knowledge of the new ray was born November 8, 1895.

Because the ray which produced fluorescence showed him the bones in the living human body, affected photographic plates while inclosed in light-tight boxes and could not be reflected, refracted nor deflected by a magnet, Roentgen knew that he had discovered a new and unbroken ray and he therefore called it the X-ray.

It was Domenico who discovered that the X-rays as they emanate from the tube are in fact a mixture of rays of different qualities, so the minds of investigators were turned to still further improving the X-ray tube. Meantime the radio-active elements were discovered and the electron was demonstrated in 1899.

It may be asked how it is possible to distinguish between such radiations of different wave lengths. This is achieved through demonstrating by means of photography, or a fluorescent screen, or the electroscope, the "penetrating power" or "hardness" of the short wave emanations after traversing various thicknesses of a medium which absorbs X-rays, such as, for example, aluminum. The shorter the wave length the "harder" the ray, and the "harder" the ray the greater its penetrating power. Soddy has demonstrated the penetration of one-half inch steel. This discovery of the complex character of the X-ray tube emanations and those from radiant substances in general created the need of a system for designating the different rays, and they have therefore been named alpha, beta, gamma from the Greek alphabet corresponding with our a, b and c.

The original X-ray tube shot the rays from the cathode directly against the glass at the opposite end; subsequently a metal target known as the anti-cathode was introduced to receive the rays, but the bombardment from the stream of corpuscles or electrons was so intense that the target was soon raised to a white heat, and it would become necessary to stop the action. For these and other reasons which we will discover later radium with its gamma rays seemed to offer certain advantages over the X-ray tube, but recently Dessauer of Frankfurt-on-Main has perfected a tube by which he can produce rays practically identical with the gamma ray from radium or mesothorium, the ratio of hardness being as 1 to 1.2. These results were obtained by employing a special and highly efficient water cooling device in the anti-cathode.

# Fauna of Canal Zone

COLONEL GOETHALS, as civil governor of the Canal Zone, has adhered to the policy he maintained during the engineering work in the region, that the isthmus shall be a game preserve, and the zone is proving a rich field for naturalists. Several months ago H. E. Anthony accompanied an expedition to the zone, and in the American Museum Journal he writes interestingly of what he found there.

It was expected, says Mr. Anthony, that faunal conditions in the Canal Zone would be undergoing abrupt changes because of the damming of Gatun lake and the consequent excessive high water. From a basin with no lake worthy of the name, with standing water confined largely to marshy areas except during the height of the rainy season, the Gatun region has been transformed by the huge dam at the locks into a lake of 164 square miles in extent and a depth of 70 to 80 feet in many places.

Animals Seek New Homes.

This flooding of ground formerly high and dry, it was anticipated, would drive many animals to seek new homes or might even threaten some of the more restricted, lowland-living animals with extermination. Incidentally many of the islands and ridge crests left above water might have a concentrated fauna driven there from the adjacent flooded localities. Other phases of the question dealing with the newly created lake, were the wiping out of the lowland forests by submergence, the rise of new aquatic flora such as the water hyacinth, and the probable inhabitation of the lake by water birds. Such were some of the items in the purpose of the expedition and we were equipped to take advantage of these new conditions if the foregoing assumptions proved correct.

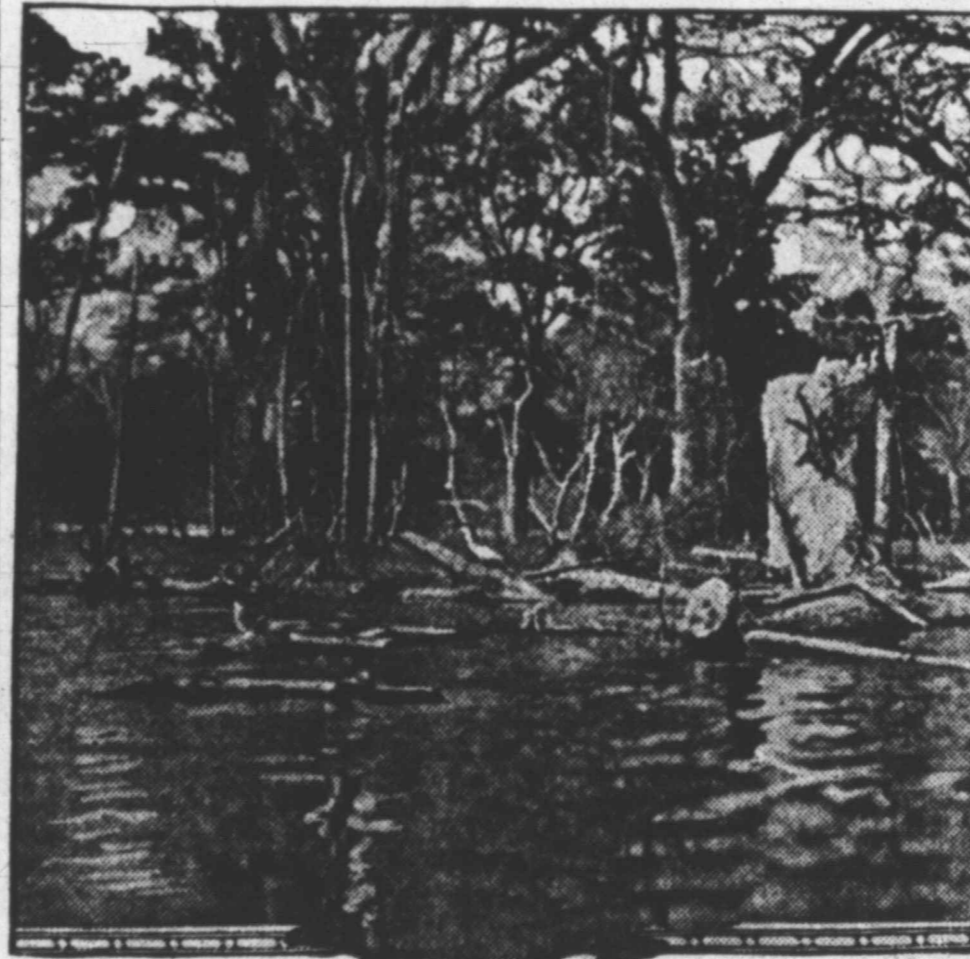
As Gatun lake was the center of investigation, it was planned to work

water and several species of opossum, while we were continually wondering at the variety of the bird life and the diversity of the bird songs and call-notes. The noisy parrots that shouted in the morning until the jungle rang with their twit, the grotesque toucans which at times vied with the parrots, the calling of the parakeets and the peculiar choruslike calls of the chachalaca, or "wild turkey," produced an impression that must ever be associated with jungle memories. At night mysterious noises were heard from unknown sources and one weird laughing call in particular caused conjecture to run rife, there being as many opinions as there were listeners.

Besides the work done on the Rio Trinidad, several long trips by launch were made up the river as the launch could ascend and two others up the Rio Chilibrillo to some limestone caves for bats.

Jungle Almost Impenetrable.

Whenever one left the waters of Gatun lake the dense, unaltered jungle was at once encountered and no matter how much its beauty was to be admired from the boat, its impenetrability was no less to be deplored. It was useless to attempt to leave the trail without recourse to the machete, the long brush knife of Latin America, and many were the varieties of briars and thorns to be avoided. Once into the thick growth of the jungle, the hunter found it necessary to stand minutes in one spot in order to look into all the arboreal nooks and crannies, so many were the possibilities, so many the great orchid-covered limbs and wide branching trees, and so loath to move the denizens of the jungle. The orchids and epiphytic air plants were very abundant and became so heavy a burden at times as to break down the limb or even the entire tree that harbored them, and not infrequently I witnessed the downfall of some tree overburdened in this man-



NEWLY FLOODED FORESTS ON THE RIO TRINIDAD

from a houseboat as a base camp with a launch and small boats for side trips. Late afternoon of March 6 saw us leaving Gatun with the houseboat and by three o'clock the next morning we were tied up at the head of a waterway or trocha that branched off from the Rio Trinidad. This was our main camp and we hoped to be able to work the undisturbed jungle from here.

"Black Howler" Monkeys.

It was at this spot that we made the acquaintance of the largest of the Panamanian monkeys, the "black howlers." Frequently their queer booming, roaring, howl echoed through the jungle, a call that carries for long distances. They howl oftenest just before or during a rain storm and the natives thus look upon them as weather prophets. Upon one occasion I stood almost under some trees through which a troop was passing, while the first big preliminary drops of a sudden shower pattered upon the leaves about me. The volume of sound that issued from the black shaggy throats was so great and so suggestive of a large animal, a lion for example, that I found it hard to reconcile myself to the actual facts. I felt a pang of regret at silencing one of the "howlers" but as a specimen was needed I shot one of the foremost and heard him crash through the limbs to the ground. Fangs of a more effective sort were experienced when my native boy and I attempted to retrieve the monkey, for he had fallen underneath a bees' nest the size of a bushel basket and we found the nest too late to avoid it.

Other interesting mammals encountered here were the pretty squirrel-like marmoset, the short-haired ant-

ner, once indeed, warned by a prophetic cracking, I was forced to move with considerable speed to escape a flying limb.

Mosquitoes, the former bane of early canal days, were found but sparingly. Even outside the district of government patrol we were bothered but little by them, although we were told that later, during the rainy season, they were much worse. A few spots were encountered where mosquitoes were bothersome, thus arguing a local distribution. The ticks and red bugs however made up in diligence for any slight we might feel we had suffered from not being met by mosquitoes. The jungle everywhere seemed to harbor these pests and they did all they could to make life miserable for us. Ants also were found in abundance and it was fortunate indeed that our camp was a floating one and thus cut off from invasions of these nuisances. One species of ant in particular will be long remembered by two members of the party, for it stung with a venomous vigor never equaled by any bee and made the victim imagine he had been struck by a snake at least.

Concentration of animal life had taken place at the rising of Gatun lake, and most of the islands formed had many inhabitants at first. The Gatun Hunt club however soon reduced the population of these islands by hunting them with hounds and as the quarry in most instances could not leave the island the result was a clean sweep of all the larger species.

Harnessing a fly to a tiny wagon an English scientist found it could draw 170 times its own weight.

## INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,  
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,  
Health, Accident.  
None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

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Greenbacks and postage stamps

SEE US ABOUT THAT NEXT ORDER

RANDALL COUNTY NEWS

# V-AVA

V-AVA cleans anything but a guilty conscience

V-AVA will not injure the finest most delicate piano or mahogany finish, and is equally practical for cleaning mission, oak and painted surfaces.

V-AVA will thoroughly clean and polish woodwork, furniture, marble, metal, etc., and will not gum or veneer but will remove the dirt and grime, leaving a high grade polish.

V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

V-AVA is a thorough deodorizer, disinfectant and a bug and germ exterminator.

"BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME" A LITTLE V-AVA ON YOUR DUSTING CLOTH WORKS WONDERS

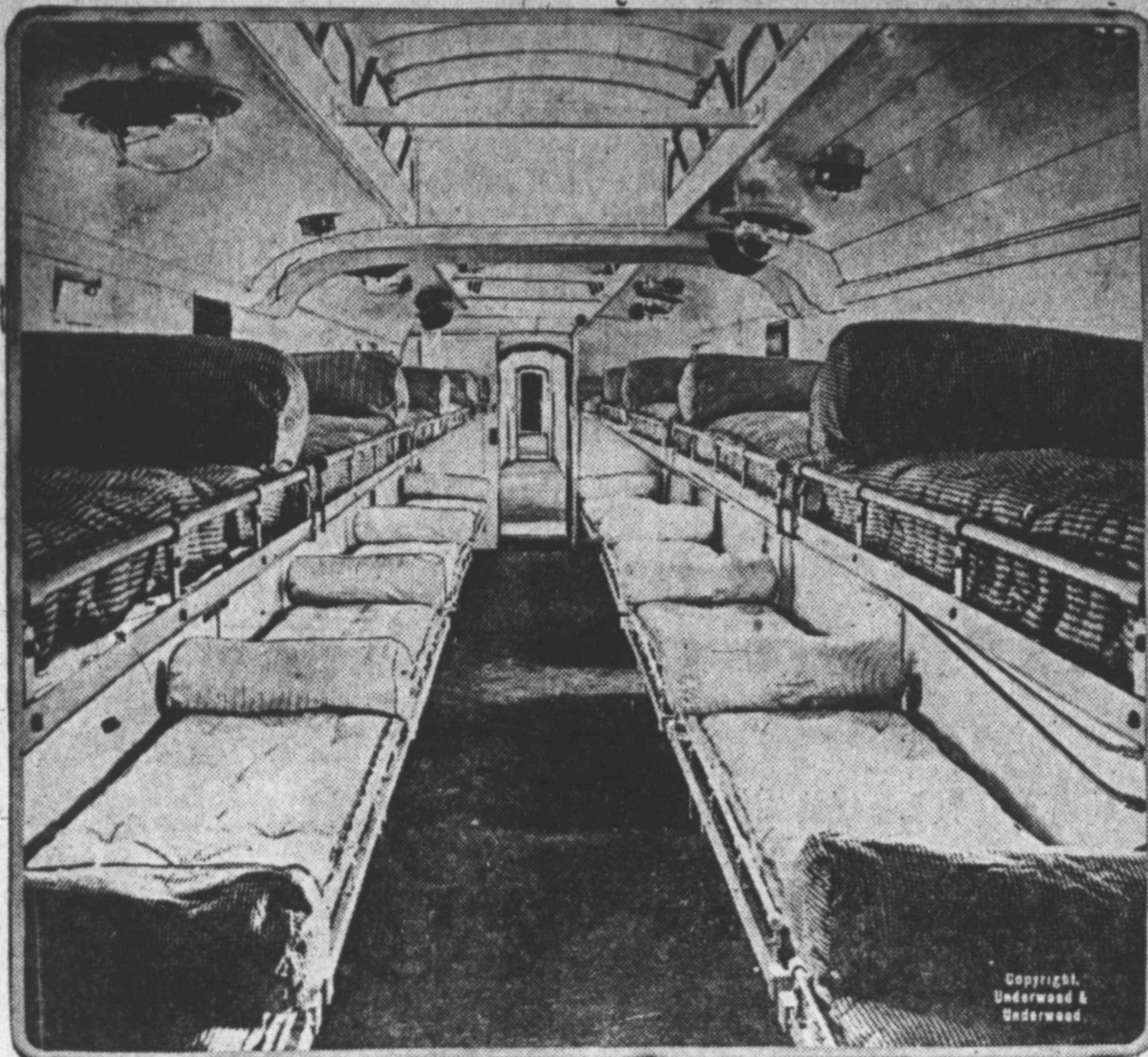
OUR GUARANTEE Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Your Money Back COULD WE MAKE IT STRONGER

Once you've tried V-AVA you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Order a trial can today and your only regret will be that you did not know about it sooner.

For Sale Exclusively by Randall County News

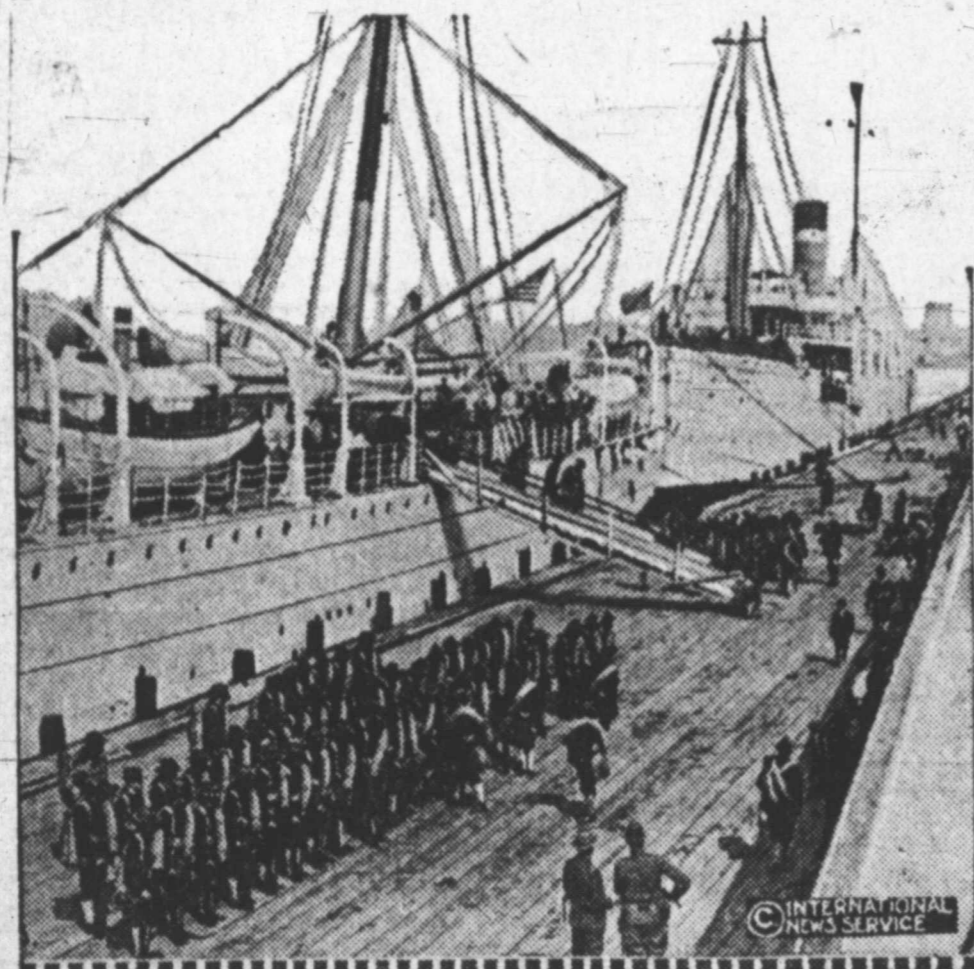


BRITISH MILITARY AMBULANCE TRAIN



This photograph conveys an excellent idea of the appearance of a British military ambulance train. In its spotless interior the wounded are conveyed from the battle lines to the base hospitals. Every aid known to modern science and surgery is called on while the men are being borne in this train to the hospitals.

FUNSTON'S MEN BACK FROM VERA CRUZ



The transports Kilpatrick and Sumner, from which the American troops which occupied Vera Cruz are disembarking at Galveston.

PRINCE ABDUL MOUNEM



Little Prince Abdul Mounem is the eldest son of Abbas II whom the British have deposed from his position as khedive of Egypt because he joined forces with the Turks.

INDIAN TROOPS WEIGHING RATIONS



One of the great problems of the allied armies is the feeding of the troops from India. Several of them are here shown in a camp near Ypres, weighing out their rations.

Present-Day Caesars.

Since the days of that vigorous and successful man of war Julius Caesar, who did at last succeed in overcoming some parts of Britain (B. C. 55), after conquering Europe and the rest of the world, the Roman emperors took upon themselves the name Caesar, which became a title. After the destruction of the Roman empire which had become Byzantine by the removal of its capital from Rome to the new city of the first Christian emperor or caesar, called after himself Constantinople, several monarchs which arose upon its ruins claimed to represent the authority of the caesar, and called their monarchs by that title. Those surviving today are the czar of Russia, the czar of Bulgaria, the kaiser of Austria-Hungary

and the German kaiser or emperor. Both czar and kaiser are lingual equivalents for the word caesar, and represent a claim to more than imperial monarchy. Though as Shakespeare put it:

Imperial Caesar dead and turned to clay Might stop a hole to keep the wind away!

Tommy and the French Tobacco.

The only grievance against the French which Tommy has is their tobacco. There are no "Woodbines," that fag beloved above all others by the British army, to be had in France, and as for French tobacco, although it is smoked, it is not the same thing. "I never could like it; it is too much like kissing one's own sister, no taste to it."—Alfred Stead, in the New York Independent.

LOCATING A "SNIPER"



German "snipers" have harassed the forces of the allies to such an extent that details of men have been assigned to the task of locating and "potting" the snipers. The photograph shows one of these details of British fighters searching a beet field where one of the "snipers," dressed in khaki to make it more difficult to find him, is known to be hidden. The men are standing in trenches as a protective measure against shots from the sniper's gun.

A Caretaker.

"This plant belongs to the begonia family." "Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."—Boston Times.

# COME TO THE PANHANDLE THIS YEAR

MAN has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited—the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!

## The Panhandle is Ready for the Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in a position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

# C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa



## Uncle Sam Offers All Americans a Chance to Feed Starving Belgium

Arrangements Made For Sending Parcel  
Post Packages From Rural Districts.  
How to Aid the Stricken Little Sister  
of the World

By WILL IRWIN



HOMELESS BELGIAN WOMEN ON THE WAY TO THE BREAD LINE.

FOR the first time in its history the postoffice department has been enlisted in a charitable undertaking. From this time forth any American who wishes to give food to the starving people of Belgium has only to stamp his parcel in the regular way and send it through the parcel post. It will go as straight and fast as rail and water will carry it to the doors of the starving Belgians, and the money he has paid for stamps will be refunded to the donor by the American Commission For Relief In Belgium, the executive offices of which are at 71 Broadway, New York city.

Seven million people, mostly women, children and old men, are still shut up in Belgium. Industry stopped when the Germans came; the money gave out through the payment of fines and indemnities; the crops were mainly ruined. With the coasts cut off, Belgium, which imports three-quarters of her food supply in normal times, could import no more. Work is gone; money is gone; most important of all, food is gone. The German conquerors, who need all their own supplies to guard against the proposed "siege of Germany" by the allies, cannot and will not feed them. The allies, fearing that the Germans will seize any food coming from a hostile source, cannot or will not feed them. America must feed them or they will starve. There is no other way. Seven million people, until last year the most industrious, peaceable and prosperous nation in Europe, will go to their graves this winter unless America gives as never before.

While Belgium needs everything, she needs most of all just food—non-perishable food which will stand the test of ocean transportation, such as flour of any kind, peas, beans and preserved meats. The donor has only to put up his gift in packages of not less than twenty-five pounds nor more than fifty pounds, stamp it in the usual way and mail it at the nearest postoffice. If the donor adds his own name and address, TOGETHER WITH THE LETTER "R," the money he has paid for stamps will be refunded to him by the commission.

Packages mailed from TEXAS should be addressed to TEXAS WAREHOUSE COMPANY, INC., HOUSTON; SCOBEE FIREPROOF STORAGE COMPANY, SAN ANTONIO; ROBERT FRAZIER, WACO; FORT WORTH WAREHOUSE AND TRANSFER COMPANY, FORT WORTH; WESTERN TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY, EL PASO, and DALLAS TRANSFER COMPANY, DALLAS, who are collecting agents for this district.

YOU GET STRONG, if you're a tired-out or "run-down" woman, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

And, if you suffer from any "female complaint" or disorder, you get well. For these two things—to build up women's strength, and to cure women's ailments—this is the best medicine to benefit or cure.

The "Prescription" regulates and promotes all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and is perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor.

Min. KATE WALK, Route 2, Box 2, Waxahachie, Texas, says: "I was in very bad health, could not get any sleep. Through the advice of a friend I tried Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and began to mend. Can say I am now sound and well, and will always praise your medicine. I advise young mothers and women who are in bad health to use 'Favorite Prescription.' Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness."



### The Telephone Saved a Life

When one of our men was badly injured by the threshing machine we telephoned the doctor, who told us how to patch the man up. The doctor then started for our place in a hurry. When he arrived the man was pretty weak, and without the doctor's advice the results might have proved serious. Thanks to the telephone, the man pulled through.

Every farm should have Bell Telephone connection.

Write our nearest Manager for information.  
The Southern Telephone Company



Miss Alice DeLane, leading lady with the Gilson-Bradfield Stock Co., at the Canyon Opera House Jan. 14-15-16.

Have visitors? Phone the News office and give us their names, where they live and how long they will stay in Canyon. If

# RETURN ENGAGEMENT CANYON OPERA HOUSE

3 BIG NIGHTS--JANUARY 14, 15 AND 16

## The Gilson-Bradfield Stock Co.

With MISS ALICE DeLANE

And the same excellent company that played here last Nov.

Opening Play

### "The Woman of Mystery"

A gripping story of Love, Mystery and Heroism

SEATS ON SALE AT THE HOLLAND DRUG CO. MON., JAN. 11

## SOCIETY NOTES

Mrs. S. R. Griffin and a number of ladies gave a kettle drum dinner at the Griffin home Wednesday noon. In the afternoon 500 was played. Refreshments were served by the hostess of ice cream and cake. The following were present: Mesdames Shaw, Pipkin, Chamberlain, Holland, Luke, Winkelman, Hoff, Ingham, Sydow, Warwick, Miss Ingham.

Miss Kline entertained at the Service home Friday afternoon for some of the ladies who were home from their schools. Refreshments were served of chicken salad, sandwiches and hot chocolate. The following were present: Misses Charpote Ingham, Ruth and Ara Stafford, Edith Cousins, Lucile Whitlow.

The faculty of the Normal entertained at a Watch Party Thursday night. In the auditorium they had the grand match and a number of games. The gymnasium was decorated in white and green and here a snowball contest was held, a stick of candy being given to the persons throwing three consecutive balls through a ring. The serving room was decorated with white and red crepe paper and red and white candles. On the tables were red carnations and ferns. Refreshments were served of chicken sandwiches, olives, pickles and chocolate. At

### "IN A BAD WAY"

Many a Canyon Reader Will Feel Grateful for this Information.

If your back gives out; Becomes lame, weak or aching;

If urinary trouble sets in, Perhaps your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Evidence proves their merit. C. P. Shelnett, Canyon, Texas, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved beneficial in our family. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for trouble with the kidney secretions. You are at liberty to use my statement praising Doan's Kidney Pills as heretofore. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, the results have been satisfactory."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Shelnett had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Advertisement)

twelve o'clock the bell was rung and all the windows and doors were opened to let the old year out and the new year in.

Mrs. S. L. Ingham entertained Tuesday of last week at a turkey dinner in honor of her daughter Miss Charolette. The afternoon was spent at forty two and various kinds of games. The following guests were present: Misses Katherine Harrell, Elsie and Erna Guenther, Neva Hicks, Ruth and Ara Stafford, Ada Terrill, Edith Cousins, Amelia Fickey and Mrs. Dorothy Dohrman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Raymond gave a five course dinner New Years day at their home west of the city. A large number of friends were cordially entertained. The house was prettily decorated with Christmas foliage and the holiday cheer was evident everywhere. After dinner various games were played.

**How To Give Quinine To Children.**  
FERRILIN is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FERRILIN is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

Mr. Guy Raymond entertained the guests with a choicé selection of music. A Guest.

Mrs. D. A. Park entertained the Merry Maids and Matrons club Thursday afternoon. Forty two was played at five tables. Refreshments were served by the hostess of pressed sardine sandwiches, bread and butter sandwiches, bremen balls, fruit salad and coffee.

### Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

### Fire Sunday Morning.

The house in which F. E. Chamberlain is living caught on fire Sunday morning a little after nine o'clock. The department was called out and the fire extinguished without much damage, most of which was caused by water. The fire caught from a stove pipe which passed through a partition into another room. All of the furniture was removed before any damage was done to it.

## BROWN'S Repair Shop

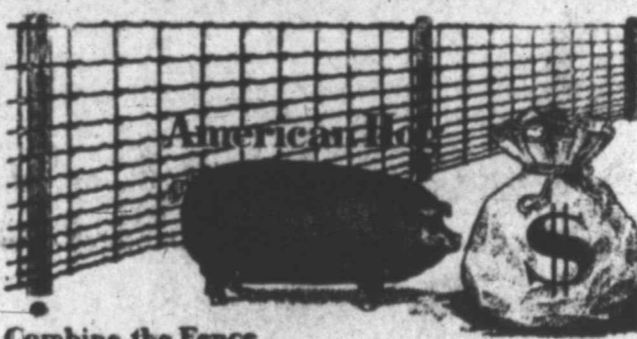
I have just opened up an up-to-date boot and shoe shop on the south side of the square. Am prepared to do your repair work neatly and quickly. I use first class material and absolutely guarantee all my work. Your patronage solicited. Prices reasonable. Terms strictly cash.

H. C. Brown, Prop.

### Sick Headache.

Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Roseville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

## American Fence



Combine the Fence and the Hog and get the Dollars

American Dollars

We have this American Steel Wire in all sizes, 20 to 49 inches in height, in hog, poultry, rabbit fence, both light and heavy.

We also have a complete line of genuine Baker Perfect Galvanized Barbed Wire at \$3.25 per hundred. Stoves, Ranges, Queensware, Harness, Buggies and everything kept in a first-class hardware and implement store.

## Thompson Hardware Company