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## OUR UNKNOWN DEAD—LEST WE FORGET

### The Call To Service; The Unmarked Graves of Our Heroic Dead

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What are the mystic numbers that meet our gaze in this the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-one? They are the numerals deeply engraven upon the hearts of all service and ex-service men and women who served in the World War and these are also dear to the hearts of all true Americans. They are a warning to those who place what they believe to be their rights above the written phrases of the Constitution of the United States of America and the constituted Law of the land, saying to them in a loud voice, "This far shalt thou come but no farther."

The eleventh hour, the eleventh day, the eleventh month of the year 1918 when the roar of the guns that had torn asunder the hearts of the world ceased, and a great sigh in the silence came from the ranks of men. On this day in every Allied Nation men and women went wild with joy. With the roar of battle stilled the world again took hope and strained its ears to hear the message, "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

This year this day should take unto itself a solemn garb when all men and women should cease their labors and in prayer to God who vouchsafed to us the Victory remember the Unknown American Dead. These men we never met and never knew. These men whose dreams perchance were the same as ours. Those defenders of a sacred right who like the one we knew and loved went forth to battle but who never returned from the fair fields of France. Those men who wore our uniform and yet had none to claim them or what was left of them after they had paid the supreme sacrifice and had gladly laid upon the Altar of Our Country that life that we who knew them not might live and enjoy the blessings of peace.

Shall the world say that we forget too quickly? Shall we be guilty of neglect of those who live in the winds that breathe Freedom to an oppressed world? If we place business or pleasure before our duty to our dead then let us hang our heads in shame and never again proudly call ourselves American.

Our President has called upon us to give up two minutes of our time to silent prayer in memory of those who fell in battle and remained unknown. No more worthy call has come to us. It should be met with a one hundred per cent response. At least let it be said of Marfa that we did our part now in times of peace as well as in times of war.

The time has come for us to show our true colors. If we answer this call with full and grateful hearts and with no thought of self we are in a measure repaying those unknown men who likewise answered a harder call with no thought of glory but only of how best they could serve. They served. From their silent graves comes to us the message of true America. From them, who cannot be here with us on this day of days, comes to us a plea that we not forget the ideals for which they died and how better can we remember them than in paying silent tribute to those whom we hope and pray may not have died in vain?

#### A CALL TO SERVICE

To the Citizens of Marfa, Texas, From Carroll Farmer Post No. 151, The American Legion:

The tramp of the marching millions on their first miles of their journey to France in time of War has ceased. The tramp of the same millions on the journey toward constructive citizenship in every hamlet, village, and city, in times of Peace can still be heard bidding all true men to respond to the call of service, warning all untrue men to either give full allegiance to the Flag and Constitution of our Country or leave our shores.

We have returned again to the ranks of humble citizens and we desire to play our parts no matter what they may be with the same spirit of unselfishness you told us we had when we wore your uniform

in the stirring times of War. This time we make a call on you. Not for ourselves but for the memory of the unknown men who will march no more and yet who gave to us the peace we now enjoy through their sacrifice.

November the 11th is a day dear to our hearts. At the hour of 11 o'clock the battle which had raged suddenly ceased but we wish you to remember that up to the last minute of that hour men were dying for you on the distant battle field.

This year, while one of the unknown dead, representing them all, is being buried with full honors in Arlington Cemetery, the flag of our Country in every military camp and post, on every ship, at home and in foreign clime will fly at half mast from sunrise to sunset in honor of the unknown men who paid the price for Honor of the Country they loved.

The American Legion is neither Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Gentile, but embodies in its ranks all men and women who honorable wore the uniform of the Army, Navy or Marine Corps during the War. It is therefore fitting as we know no sectarian lines, that we should conduct the services of prayer called for by our President in his proclamation. These services will be held in the Opera House starting promptly at 11 a. m. and ending at 12:15 p. m. and will include the two minutes of silent prayer from 12 m. to 12:02. No matter what your creed you can attend. You are there not for yourself but to thank God that this country could breed such men as those whom we honor. We are also asking you to pay additional respect to our Unknown Dead. If someone know and loved by you all dies you close your stores in memory of the deeds of that one while living. We ask you to close your stores on this day in memory of the men you did not know but yet the men who died for us. We will have cards printed stating that your store is closed in memory of the unidentified American dead from sunrise to sunset and we ask all of you to so mark your place of business on this day for their sake.

How will you answer this plea of the silent tones? How better can you show your respect and love for those men who did not return? Your answer to all that will spell AMERICAN can be found in a closed place of business and attendance at the 11 a. m. service.

Rev. F. M. Johnson, Jr.,  
Post Commander.

Attest:  
Frank Spencer,  
Post Adjutant.

#### THE UNMARKED GRAVES

Neath bounding waves our shipmates lie.

While He, who rules, looks from the sky

On graves unmarked; on crosses none,

To tell the world what they have done,

They sleep; though restless is the grave

That bears the bodies of these brave,

They sleep; but will they silent be

These men who sailed the restless sea?

Yes, silent, if within this land,

Ye, who are left form manly hand

To Carry On; to fight for Right;

To bring to all the Torch of Light,

Which leads to God and Country, too

Like uniform of Navy Blue,

But—if ye fail to meet the test,

These silent ones who gave their lives

Will live, to ask ye why ye fail;

You'll hear them in the shrieking gale,

The roaring waves, the biting spray

All speak of where these fallen lay,

That this fair land for which they died

Might live, like Him, the Crucified,

O, Sailor dead, sleep peacefully,

We'll Carry On 'till Victory

Has crowned our task then all ye slain

Shall know ye have not died in vain.

#### IN FLANDERS FIELDS

(By Lt. Col. John McCrea, C. E. F.)

In Flanders Fields the poppies blow  
Between the Crosses, row on row  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks still singing bravely fly  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived. Felt dawn; saw sunset's glow  
And now we lie in Flanders Fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe;  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high;  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep; though poppies grow  
In Flanders Fields.

#### SATURDAY AFTERNOON MARKET

The ladies of the Episcopal Guild will from 3 p. m. to 6 p. m. at the Murphy-Walker Co's. Store serve cakes, pies, salads, dressers chickens, etc. Coffee and sandwiches will be served during the afternoon. Remember Saturday Oct. 15th from 3 p. m. to 6 p. m.

#### SELLS 60 BULLS

Paul M. Evans came down from his ranches in Jeff Davis Co. last Saturday and purchased 60 fine young bulls from W. A. Mimms. Mr. Evans manages the Texas end of the big Evans outfit, and was born and raised on the ranch.

#### LEAGUERS ENTERTAIN

Friday evening the members of the Epworth League entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anderson. The fun began at seven-thirty, eleven. Many interesting and exciting and lasted until a quarter past eight games were played after which the jolly crowd was favored with some splendid music rendered by Misses Mills, Peace and Mitchell, and Mr. Jackson.

Then the guests were greeted by a delicious course of iced tea and chicken salad. By this time each one had had his share of fun, so their adieux were made, and they departed.

#### MISS JACOBS ENTERTAINS

One of the most elaborate and enjoyable of the many delightful social events of the season was a Forty-two party given Wednesday afternoon by Miss Bessie Jacobs at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. R. Jacobs at Hillside Garden. Eight tables of players enjoyed a series of merry games of forty-two, in the prettily appointed entertaining rooms of the Jacob home whose beauty was enhanced with an artistic arrangement of American Beauty Roses and other choice fall garden flowers. In addition to the players there were a number of other guests. The games were brought to a close at a late hour and a most delicious two-course luncheon was served by the hostess.

#### BRIGE FORTY-TWO LUNCHEON

Mrs. W. P. Fischer and Mrs. Raymond Fitzgerald entertained forty ladies with a Bridge Forty-Two Luncheon Saturday. The four courses consisted of oyster cocktail in tomato shells, Chicken croquettes, French peas in potato roses creamed asparagus, hot biscuits and ripe olives, Cider Mousse and white cake, cheese and wafers and black coffee. The reception room was arranged for the bridge players, the dining room for the forty-two players. Autumn flowers and vines were used in the decorations. Those playing bridge were: Mesdames Bogel, Yates, Fennel, Bailey, McCracken, Hubbard, Cox, Stovall, Pool, Daniels, Porter, Shyman, Ake, Sprout of Fort Davis, Campbell, Tyler, Unger, Snyder and Adamson.

Playing forty-two were: Mesdames Brite, Bynum, Normand, Mimms, Sutton, Coquitt, Jacobs, Humphries, Carter, Metcalfe, Mabry, Orzain, Ben Pruitt, Myers, Crosson, Charlie Pruitt, Holms, Word, Thomason and Miss Jacobs.

#### GIRL SCOUTS ENTER

##### INTO ACTIVITIES

On last Saturday morning the Girl Scouts, accompanied by their Captain, Mrs. Mabry, went out to the Mathews Ranch for a delightful sunrise breakfast.

The jolly crowd cooked and served a very unique breakfast of toast, bacon, cocoa. Entertainment was furnished by climbing, which brought forth peels of laughter. They reached home about nine-thirty o'clock.

A business meeting was held at Mrs. Mabry's a few days after, at which time drills were practiced and decisions were made for a new lieutenant. This place was heartily accepted by Miss Rawls.

The Scouts will make a trip to Alpine as soon as arrangements can be made for the entire troop to get down.

#### J. H. HENSON RETURNS TO MARFA

Artesia, N. M., Oct. 9.—The annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church closed its work here today. The assignment of pastors for the coming year for the TI Paso district is as follows:

C. K. Campbell, presiding elder; Alpine, H. M. Smith; Buena Vista circuit, W. R. Burnett; Clint, J. O. Cox; Deming, J. H. Walker; El Paso (Asbury) W. S. Vanderpool; El Paso (East El Paso) L. B. Ellis; El Paso (Trinity) P. R. Kniekerbocker; El Paso (Highland Park) W. S. Huggert; Fort Bayard, W. S. Rayner; Ft. Davis and Valentine, W. E. Foulkes; Fort Stockton, F. L. Glisson; Hachita circuit, to be supplied; La Mesa circuit, W. A. Fullbright; Las Cruces, M. O. Williams; Lordsburg, W. H. Vanderpool; Marfa, J. L. Henson; Sierra Blanca and Van Horn, G. B. Brooks; Santa Rita, W. R. McPherson; Sanderson and Marathon, T. B. Covington; Toyah and Toyah valley, W. A. Belcher; Sunday school field secretary, B. L. Nance; missionary western Mexican mission, R. E. Stevenson, J. T. Redmon and Dorsey Newborn; district evangelist, J. J. Golden.

#### MISS MYRTLE RAWLS

##### ENTERTAINS

On Tuesday evening, October 12th, Miss Rawls invited the High School Teachers to have supper with her at her ranch home, four miles south of town. Upon arriving, the guests went into the beautiful living room where music, conversation, and laughter were enjoyed. In a short time everybody was invited out into the "back", where the "chuck wagon" awaited them. This wonderful meal was especially enjoyable to those who had never had the good luck to be at a chuck wagon supper.

It was only after their ravenous appetites had been satisfied that they began to realize the beauty of the scenes about them, and that there and that there was a pond that some day might have ducks on it. Then, oh, for a hunt! Ask who was the crack shot of this crowd.

Realizing with regret that it was time to go home, we bid our hostess farewell, exclaiming over our delightful evening.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WILL MAKE THINGS MOVE

### Prominent Men Coming To See West Texas; Marfa Activities; Plant Trees; Fire Department; Buyers Week

#### Work For Your City

It came to the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday that a group of America's prominent citizens want to spend two weeks or more in the Davis mountains, and it is the understanding that they are now endeavoring to make arrangements for such a trip.

A partial list of the contemplated party to be with us this November are Mr. P. L. Poe, of the firm of Poe & Daris, a prominent financial house of Baltimore, Mr. Kermit Roosevelt, Mr. A. J. Dupont, president of the Dupont Works; Mr. T. R. Coates, of Cleveland, and Mr. John M. Wyllys, president of the Wyllys Overland Company, Toledo; Mr. C. H. Smith, president of the New York Central Railroad Co.; Mr. Christopher Hamervig, president of the Norwegian Bank of New York City; Mr. J. K. Tener, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania; Mr. Frank C. Lowden, ex-Governor of Illinois and our own Mr. W. P. Hobby, ex-Governor of Texas and Mr. Irving S. Cobb, the famous Saturday Evening Post writer. There are others in the party but these are of particular interest.

We know that we have the most wonderful country in the world but still it is particularly pleasing to learn that such men as the above list have heard sufficiently of the glories of the Big Bend and the Davis Mountain country to desire to visit and get first hand information.

The Chamber of Commerce will do everything possible to encourage the contemplated visit, realizing that when these men have come and gone back to the East that the favorable publicity that our country will get is beyond measure, for no man can come in and go out without being surprised at the wonders of the country. As the committee that was appointed from the Legislature of Texas to look over the proposed site for a state park, were not prepared to see such marvelous beauty, and went away saying that it was the most wonderful country from a standpoint of beauty that they had ever seen, so we may expect the same verdict from the noted Easterners. It has been said aptly in the Davis mountains "The handiwork of God has not been marred by human hands." The country is left in its virgin state of gorgeous beauty.

So the people of this community may well be assured that your Chamber of Commerce will not fail to exert every effort to convince these men that we want them to come and will make their visit pleasant from every standpoint.

#### TO BEAUTIFY MARFA

Mr. Jno. T. Hamie, director of the department in the Chamber of Commerce of "Civic Improvement" is planning some big campaigns toward beautifying Marfa. One that should have the united support of every citizen, young or old, is the "Plant a Tree" campaign. Mr. Hamie wants to enlist every school boy or girl to pledge themselves to plant at least one tree and then see how fast they can make it grow. But it is not his idea to stop with the school boys and girls, he is going into the realm of business men and the various clubs and asking for their support to put Marfa in a class where we will all be proud of its beauty. This tree planting campaign is a little thing, but of tremendous import to the future of Marfa. People like to live in a clean and beautiful town, it shows thrift in things beautiful, it shows that some one was interested and dreamed a dream of a town thriving in prosperity, but not overlooking things that are dearer than prosperity. You, Mr. Marfa Citizen, are living in God's country, let's not let it be said that we did not take care of what nature has given us for our own pleasure.

Trees and flowers. With a little work they will surprise you.

#### FIRE DEPARTMENT ACTIVITIES

The Fire Department under the active charge of the American Legion is preparing to protect Marfa. The Legion has engaged the services of the Biltmore Society Orchestra, which will give a series of numbers in the city, the surplus proceeds to go towards the purchasing of a fire truck and chemical engine for the fire department. The first of the proposed numbers takes place in the Opera House on the evening of October 22nd. After this number there will be three more concerts, the dates to be announced later. Every one should attend this Iyccum course and thus help Marfa.

#### A BUYERS WEEK

In a short time the merchants of the city expect to put on a Buyers Week under the management of the Chamber of Commerce. There will be considerable publicity given this event. The New Era has promised to issue a special "Buyers Edition" to contain 24 pages and to issue about 2500 numbers. Mr. Frank Anderson, assisted by several other live wires, are in charge of this important department.

#### WORK FOR YOUR CITY

Some towns like some men grow while others just swell. Fortunately Marfa grows steadily without "booms."

A dollar spent in time will often save nine. This lesson applies to Marfa's Chamber of Commerce. A dollar spent to work for Marfa now likely will make nine.

Things seldom get so bad that they couldn't be worse. In Marfa we should know that business is only the outgrowth of effort. If you will it had you will not be disappointed, and the converse is true.

#### NOW ALL TOGETHER

##### HAD SEVERE CUT

Saturday Tommie Nevill was riding into Marfa and while in the lane just east of the city his horse became frightened and jumped against a wire fence cutting his leg to the bone near the ankle. Coming home he immediately had it dressed. He is now doing well.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH

I began last Sunday my Third year's work as the pastor of the Baptist church.

The past two years have years of joyous service, yet I carry in my heart a deep regret, that is, that no greater visible results have been had.

As I begin the work of another year, I begin with a hope of accomplishing more in the year ahead than has been accomplished in the year that had passed.

I have no fault to find with anyone anyone. I am sign

Fault finding is the poorest job anyone ever gave themselves to. If we all find something to do besides find fault the work will go forward in spite of every handicap.

Let all our people be in their place Sunday morning and Sunday night. The pastor is going to discuss two very vital questions at the morning and evening services.

The B. Y. P. U. meets at 6:45. Preaching service at 7:45 p. m.

We will give a hearty welcome to all who attend our services.

C. S. HARRISON, Pastor.

The members of the Methodist church gave their pastor, Rev. J. L. Henson, a surprise and generous pouncing Tuesday, expressing their appreciation to Bro. Henson for return and his pastorate for an other year. A large attendance of his congregation were present and a most delightful evening was spent.



# MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT

By Arthur Woods, in The Youths Companion.

Why is it that cities must bother to have governments? They cost enormous sums, million of dollars. The bigger a city grows the more its government costs, until today the biggest cities in America have to spend a hundred million dollars and more just to govern themselves. New York pays more than three hundred million dollars, and some shrewd persons think it will not be many years before that huge sum will mount to four hundred million.

Years ago, when our forefathers lived in smaller settlements, they did not feel the need for any such expensive luxuries as governments costing such sums. And in small settlements then, as in some of the smallest settlements nowadays in the scantily populated districts, people managed well without much of any government at all. The life was simple. People looked after themselves. They had space to move in, could raise crops at their doorsteps, could graze their cattle near by and generally provide for their own needs in their own way.

If things went wrong—if some one stole a horse, for example—the honest citizen would gather and talk it over and do what seemed right. There was no one to do it for them; they had to do it themselves. They did not want any horse thieves round; so they handled the affair in the way that seemed to them most likely to get back the horse and to keep that sort of thing from happening again.

When settlements were bigger and houses were closer together, conditions began to change. Instead of having every family do everything for itself people began to specialize. One family would give up raising crops and devoting itself to shoe-making, would swap shoes for corn and meat and provisions and other needs. Another family would make clothes, another would shoe horses and oxen, another would take up carpentry. Each would exchange the products of its own efforts for what some one else had produced.

Gradually needs arose that could not be filled simply by exchange. The community as a whole realized that it would be convenient if certain things could be done as a community. If some one did something, for example, that was contrary to the customs and standards of the community as a whole, it was a nuisance and a great waste of time for the shoemaker to leave his last, the carpenter his bench, etc., and all discuss together what to do and then go and do it. It would be so much better all around if one person or perhaps two or three could make it their business to catch all offenders. So the community hired constables and pinned badges on them. At first the constables had other occupations too, acting as a constable only when some one committed a wrong; but as wrongdoing grew constables gave up their other work. And that was the beginning of our city police force.

In like manner grew the need of judges; there had to be some trustworthy citizens before whom the constable could bring his prisoner, so that both sides of the story could be told, and justice be done. The interest of the community had to be looked after; so public prosecutors, or district attorneys, were selected and paid to represent the public and maintain its rights. To pay constables and judges and district attorneys all the people had to contribute, for the work was done for all. So they gathered in meeting, decided how much they would spend of the various services and taxed themselves. That meant they must have a community tax collector and treasurer.

All those things had to be regulated. They decided just how much power the different public servants should have. They drew up lists of offenses, things the community would not permit, and so laws arose, which honest men were to observe because the community as a whole so decreed, and which public officials were to enforce against the dishonest.

As population increased occupation became more diverse, and trade grew with neighboring communities. Other sorts of community questions were continually cropping out. Officials had to be elected to dispose of garbage and sewage, to build and maintain highways, to guard the public health. Gradually the settlement had grown until it had found that it had to have laws and government, that it could not get along without them, that it must force every one to abide by the laws—that there

was no other way for people to live together and be safe and happy and free to live their own lives.

Cities are really big business organizations. Just as industrial corporations have to receive charters from the state before they can proceed to do business, so do cities. Those charters vary in different states. Some give cities wide rights of self-government; others, seemingly not to trust the cities to govern themselves, grant them rather narrow powers in the management of their affairs and reserve for the state legislature the right to make laws on many subjects that are purely city affairs. The cities are likely to resent that. They feel that they can handle their own affairs at least as well as the state legislature can, and they ask sometimes a bit sarcastically what the legislators from the country districts know about cities anyway!

Difference of opinion as to the degree of home rule that the state should accord the city is inevitable. It is a large question, and as conditions change from year to year in state and in city charter changes will be called for to meet them.

Probably most people agree that a large measure of self government in local affairs should on general principles be granted to cities. Yet it has often been proved advisable to have the state retain powers for use in an emergency over the cities. A corrupt city government, for example, may permit its police force to be debauched; criminals and other evildoers may bribe the police to let them break the law. In such cases the legislative bodies of the states have sometimes stepped in and made investigations that have had most wholesome results. Some cities have nothing to say about the handling of their police force at all except to pay the bills; the force is under the control and the direction of a commissioner who is appointed by the governor of the state and is responsible to him alone.

Most of us take our city governments for granted, as we take other good or evil things that seem to be inevitable elements of the life we are used to leading. We seldom think of the enormous service that the city renders us. Its office force maintains law and order and guards life and property; its fire department is at the service of anyone whose building catches fire. The city watches over the public health, fights infectious disease, keeps the water and the milk supply pure, inspects perishable food, cares for the poor and the sick who cannot afford proper medical treatment, maintains municipal courts, cleans the streets and keeps them in repair, provides water, lights the streets and maintains correctional institutions. Some cities do more than that; others do less, according to the individual character and to the action of the city administration under the charter.

We usually just assume all those things, and we are likely not to realize our own responsibility. If, as we have seen, the city is a corporation, then we, the citizens, are its stockholders; and the people who run it for us are the directors elected by us for the definite purpose of managing the city for the benefit of ourselves, the public. Is it anyone's fault but our own if we elect stupid, ignorant, self-seeking or dishonest men to run our city? That is the root of the evil in many cases of municipal misgovernment. Competent people were not elected.

When we consider many a glaring instance of totally ludicrously unfit selections of elective officials in American cities we wonder how such mishaps can come to pass? If people really care to be well governed? If they do, how is it that they so often elect candidates who are clearly unfit in every way?

Probably the principal reason is the difficulty the average voter has in judging whether his city is being well governed or not. It is very different with an ordinary business or occupation; there it is easy for the stockholders to gauge the efficiency of the management, for if dividends are maintained, if the financial condition of the company is kept sound, if the employees are well treated and their loyalty retained, it is a safe guess that the government of the corporation is competent.

How can we apply such a method to the business of managing a city? Its dividends are not in dollars, but in burglaries prevented, in disease checked, in babies' lives saved. How can we judge such results? We may even be told that the number of burglaries during a year was, let us say, one thousand. Who can judge whether the police administration should be condemned and repudiated for betraying the public safety, or on the other hand should be commended for creditable success in keeping it from being two thousand? And how can we judge of anything about it at all unless we have confi-

dence that the figures are accurate and truthful? In the business corporation the figures are attested by certified public accountants. Has any of us ever heard of an instance where the figures of a police force were so examined and guaranteed by disinterested public accountants?

It is the same with other dividends of a municipal corporation. It is outrageous to have the streets so dirty, or has the street-cleaning commissioner done a fine job in keeping them as clean as he has with his antiquated equipment and limited appropriation? Who of us has any idea how the dependent poor of the city are being handled? They should be humanely treated and earnest and intelligent and persistent effort should be made to rehabilitate them, to put them on their feet again and to give them a fair start in once more in life.

Yes, it is just that which makes it so hard to exercise intelligently the duties of suffrage. It is a real difficulty, and in some measure it is inherent in the job. It is aggravated by the tactics of governing cities by one of the rival political parties, for they cannot help playing a certain amount of politics—it's human nature—and the party in power is not any more likely to belittle its achievements than the party out of power is likely to over-praise them. One thing can be said however: If an administration is prevailingly secretive, answering questions not at all or evasively, meeting criticism with abuse, begging the question, generally keeping the doors shut and the window shades, dark green ones, drawn,—we can safely conclude that a good deal is wrong. If the authorities grow restive and ill-tempered under the preserving efforts of citizens to find the facts, and if they persist in keeping the desired facts to themselves the people are justified in believing until shown otherwise that the facts would reveal a condition they would not like. The public has a right to know what public servants are doing and how they are administering their trust; and officials who are not frank and open in giving account of their stewardship lay themselves open to warranted suspicion.

Cities are governed by great departments, the men at the head of which are usually appointed by the mayor, are most likely of his political faith and probably were diligent workers for his election. Their term of office will be identical with his, for when a new mayor is elected he will have his own workers to reward with city jobs. Those departments vary in different cities, though they will generally comprise public safety, health, education, water supply, welfare and prisons. Often public safety is split up into police and fire. The importance of having those great organizations well run cannot be exaggerated. To many persons it is a matter of life and death; it concerns the comfort and convenience of everyone. Since that is so, it is an everlasting puzzle to most thoughtful citizens why we should permit our city and its departments to be governed by persons who qualify for office only by being good politicians, and when we do have the good fortune to hit upon a department head who learns to run his job with ability and with an eye single to the public interest we lose him just as he is beginning to be really useful, because, forsooth, though he manages his department better than it was managed before, he belongs to the wrong political party!

Ever since we have had cities people have rebelled against that sort of thing and have been trying to effect improvements. Great progress has been made; there is far less dishonesty among public officials than there used to be, and there is more devotion to public service. Non-partisan movements arise from time to time usually as a protest against some particularly monstrous misconduct in office, of city officials, but they are short-lived, though their influence and their treat of recurrence wholesome.

The press is a helpful agency in promoting good city government. There are papers of course that color facts so as to keep them from seeming as discreditable to the party in power as they actually are; but in the main the searches out the truth and publishes it for all to read and ponder.

Efforts have also been made to secure better government for cities by instituting plans that would be more likely to produce nonpartisan, skilled executives to head the departments. One of the most promising of them is called the commission-manager plan, which was first tried in many cities some ten years ago, and which is now in operation in some two hundred cities. Under that plan the voters elect a commission of usually of five members. The commission appoints a city manager, who in turn appoints

the heads of the departments.

The city manager is the central feature of the plan. It might be feared that he would be simply a politician who had deserved well of the commission, but so far in practice that has not been the case. There seems to be a growing body of professional city managers, recruited principally from engineers; and the tendency has been for larger cities to get their managers from smaller ones. Thus a city is run by a man who is trained for the task, has had experience in it and expects to devote his life to it. Such a man whose living is dependent on his success in providing the city with good government, will be likely to choose for department head the best men he can get, men who are capable and who will work for to public first last and all the time. Although the plan is too young for us to sure of its worth, it surely looks promising.

But no plan will succeed, no matter how good it is, unless the people give it a fair chance by electing the right men to office, and no plan, however bad, is hopeless if good men are elected to carry it out. So, though we must not minimize the importance—for it is very great—of obtaining for our city a sound, businesslike charter and a good plan of government, we must keep in mind as the main thing our responsibility for electing the right man to office. When public officials go wrong, or when they fail in ability or industry or in public spirit, let us condemn them, yes, for they should be condemned; but let us reserve a little private condemnation for ourselves, since, when all is said and done, we had the right to vote both in the primaries and in the election, and a majority of us voted wrong. Moreover, we had the chance to look into things, to find out about candidates and then to talk it over with others and give them the benefit of the facts we had found and the conclusions we had come to. If many of us had done that, and done it enough things would have been different.

An informed, intelligent vote has wrought righteous things at many a critical period in the history of our splendid young country, and there are great deeds still to be done, which it and it only can do.

Call 288 if you want service, quality and the lowest possible price.—Griffith Grocery Co.



## Play these selections when you feel blue, tired, nervous, mean—

Now—at last—you can use the marvelous power of music in a practical way. Noted psychologists have just completed, for Mr. Edison, a two-year research into the effects of music. They discovered that certain selections,—when RE-CREATED by the New Edison, the perfect instrumentality of music,—actually change people's moods. Some are wonderful for soothing ragged nerves. Others supply more energy. Still others bring cheerfulness. This better, finer kind of music—

## Mr. Edison's MOOD MUSIC

is fully explained in a fascinating 32 page book, "Mood Music." Send or bring the coupon at once for your free copy. Look over the lists which the psychologists have prepared. See which selections are recommended for each unpleasant mood. Then read the story of the research, and know what music can be made to do for you.

### Anderson's Gift Store

Send for your copy TODAY Don't lose any time getting these wonderful new benefits out of music.

Bring or Mail This Coupon Please give me a free copy of Mr. Edison's new book, "Mood Music." Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_ If you wish 3 days of Mood Music in your own home check here— No charge or obligation.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## NEW PRICES

F.O. B. DETROIT

Chassis	\$295
Runabout Without Starter	\$325
Runabout With Starter	\$395
Runabout With Starter and Demountable Rims	\$420
Touring Without Starter	\$355
Touring With Starter	\$425
Touring With Starter and Demountable Rims	\$450
Couplet " " " "	\$595
Sedan " " " "	\$660
Truck Chassis, Standard	\$445

These are the lowest prices in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

Orders are coming in fast, so place your order promptly to insure early delivery.

Why Walk?

## Alamo Lumber Co.



Mail Your  
Orders  
or Phone  
Filled  
Promptly

# Murphy-Walker Co.

—INCORPORATED—  
The Department Store

New Fall  
Goods  
Arriving  
Daily

SAVE YOUR DOLLARS BY TRADING AT  
**THE BIG STORE**

GROCERY DEPARTMENT  
AT YOUR SERVICE  
Quality, Prices and Satisfaction  
GUARANTEED

ANYTHING  
**YOU**  
WANT

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT  
Just received a NEW LINE of CROCK-  
ERY and ENAMELED WARE  
All Selling at Rock Bottom Prices

## DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Are now showing the New Fall Silks, Wool Dress Goods, Beautiful New Style Sweaters for Ladies and Children. Every thing for the Baby such as Silk Caps all styles, Wool Caps and Bootees, Boys Sweaters and Caps, come and see them---the prettiest line we have ever shown.

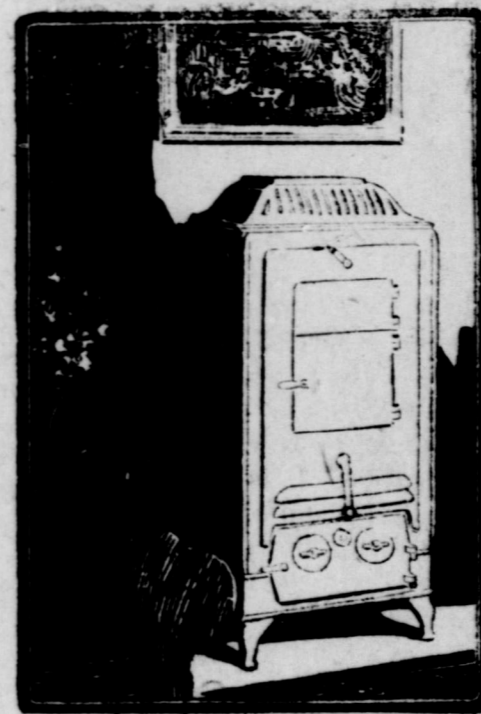


If blankets are on your list of practical gifts, make your selection from our extensive line of

**Nashua**  
**Woolnap**  
**Comforts**

All sizes.  
BLANKETS FOR BABY

## Estate HEATROLA



Phonograph?

No

It's a Furnace

Come and see it

The Parlor Pipeless Furnace

# Murphy-Walker Company

## The Store of Quality

### MONASTICISM

By Doyle D. Jackson, Principal  
Marfa High School.

(Part Two.)

We have said before that the monasteries were founded for a personal sanctification of the individual, for deeds of charity, for asceticism and contemplation and for service. But there had never been an established code or rule to which all who wished to be monks had to conform. On the contrary, the monks had exceedingly great freedom, they could do as they pleased, and could pass from one monastery to another. Each monastery was largely conducted according to the personal views of its abbot, but there was nothing like a uniform system.

Now, St. Benedict began to trace out—carefully and in the minutest detail—rules for the monk's life, a "regular monachorum". But it must be understood, that Benedict through his "regular monachorum" never intended to divide off those that followed it from the rest of the monastic body. He only drew up a code of laws in order to direct his monks

at Monte Cassino, to aid them in better carrying out his ideals of monastic life. He had never had the thought that the followers of his code should follow an exclusive congregation or order, in fact, he directly refers his monks to former leaders, as St. Basil, St. Jerome, for further guidance.

Luckily this code of laws was not confined to the monastery at Monte Cassino but had a twofold influence on the whole monasticism in the West. First, it gave stability to the community, for the "laws" it was not permitted to the monk to leave his place; he was in duty bound to stay at the same monastery and only to leave it with the permission of the abbot or prior; secondly, the abbot was not the supreme power, but his government was guided by and submitted to the laws of the code. Before each monastery, each monastic family represented a separate unit, now, these units were brought together and formed one great society. Through these rules St. Benedict became the great lawgiver of Western monasticism, and through the almost unanimous acceptance of these rules the monastic order in the West received a uni-

formal system and became a stable organization, a fixed body of society. Monastic life had now an actual pattern after which to form itself.

St. Benedict had confined himself to the care of his single family at Monte Cassino, but the outline of his "rules"—although strictly fixed—were so wide and tolerant, that they might be used for any house or even any country. They were simple and had but one great aim: to lead a life according to the Gospel counsels. Cardinal Newman gives a good account and characterization of the "rules", he says there in one place: "St. Benedict found the world physical and social in ruins, and his mission was to restore it to its mission—was to restore it in the way—not of science, but of nature; not as if setting about to do it, not professing to do it by any set time, or by any series of strokes, that often until the work was done, it was known to be doing." Gasquet says: "St. Benedict's 'rule' adapts itself marvellously to the requirements of each succeeding age."

After having spoken so much about the destination and the influence of the Benedictine "rules" let us get closer acquainted with them.

We will here follow the division that Gasquet gives: "This code, so direct, yet so firm; this life, so simple yet so wide in its conception, this 'school of Divine Service', so homely and yet so sublime in its teachings, in founded upon three chief elements—the vows, the cloister, and the Divine Service."

Benedict makes his monks take the four vows of—obedience, chastity, poverty, and stability—before entering into the order. Riches, marriage, and self-will were regarded as forms of sinful gratification; the true Christian according to the monastic ideal should be poor, celibate and obedient. Therefore, the monks have to complete obedience, that is subjugation of the own will under that of the order. They have given up to live for themselves; they have given up their individuality; now they have to obey blindly, without doubting nor questioning what is commanded them to do. They also vowed to lead a life of purity, to break all human ties of familial affection and to be filled only with the love of God and the commandment that Christ had commanded the rich youth "Sell all thy riches and give it to the poor", so every monk had to

give up all that was his, nothing on earth could he call his, not even the garment he wore. He had to work hard in the monastery; the products of his works were sold, but not a penny of it did he receive for his own use. It belonged to the order not to him. As fourth vow, Benedict demanded in Monte Cassino the vow of stability. This was of immense importance, for now, the monk could no more wander from monastery to monastery as he pleased, but he was tied to the place where he was, and only with the permission of the superior could he leave. Those were the entrance vows that every monk had to take when he put on the coarse grey vestment and received the tonsure.

In his "rules" Benedict worked also out the daily routine of life for every monk. To get a clear insight into this life, let us enter one of the venerable old monasteries and spend a day in the cool halls, the arched vaults and silent gardens among the busy, serious-looking dark men. A bell wakes them before breakfast. They rise dress hurriedly, light their candle and go from the main building into the chapel across the yard. Here an hour is spent in sing-

ing and silent prayer. When they come out, the day had dawned, and all march into the common dining hall for breakfast. A plate of flour-soup and a piece of black bread is all they receive. Here at breakfast the prior rises, and reads out the daily duties of each monk. For every day there is made out a special list, and there are—naturally—continual changes. Some monk perhaps has been disobedient, so he receives for several days harder or lower work. Some monk may have been confined for a week or more to some tiresome studies. He is now for a day or two sent out in the fields to get a change. Some monk may have come home from long wanderings in the command of the prior, he gets now a light and easy task around the house. So it goes on; everyone receives what is thought best for him, and everyone obeys blindly, the learned scholar as well as the simple workman. After breakfast we see each man go to his work. Here is a troop, armed with hoes and rakes, that goes out to till the open field. There is a smaller group, also with agricultural implements; they go to work in the cloister garden, sur-

Continued on page seven



# THE NEW ERA

Published Every Friday by  
**New Era Printing Company**  
(Incorporated)

Subscription, per Year.....\$2.00

### ADVERTISING RATES

Display ad., run of paper, except first page, 25c per inch.

One-half page or more, 20c per inch.

Ads. in plate form, 15c per inch.

Legal advertising, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, 50 cents.

Bank reports, 10 cents a line.

**H. H. KILPATRICK, Editor and General Manager**

Entered as second class matter May 29, 1886, at Marfa, Texas, under act of March 2, 1879.

Classified advertising, 1 cent a word; minimum price, first insertion, 25 cents; after first insertion minimum price 15 cents.

Reading notices, 10 cents a line.

Obituary poetry, memorial notices and resolutions, 10 cents a line.

Obituary notices, 5 cents a line, minimum charge 50 cents.

### AS TO ADVERTISING

The Guide has had considerable voluntary comment upon improvement that has occurred in its columns. Needless to say, such compliment is we receive in this respect is appreciated.

Of more satisfaction, however, is the comment, and this is without any under estimation of other comment, which includes the declaration that the improvement in the paper should be accompanied by more advertising.

In the final result in benefit to the town in which a newspaper is published the advertising is the greatest factor, overshadowing even what enterprise may be put into news gathering and publication, for it is to the advertising columns that the reader turns to gather whether the town, or his town, as the case may be, is really making good. If the advertising is there he knows the town is doing things conforming with whatever claims the news and editorial columns may make. If the advertising is not there, he knows that exaggeration is being practiced.

The matter of support of the news paper that may be shown in its advertising columns is of secondary importance and consideration. It is the show of business that counts. Live advertising makes that show. If the business is there the newspaper will carry it in advertising. Subterfuges in this respect are impossible.

Eagle Pass does a great deal of advertising. Much of it is in handbills. We hope before a great while to see the large part of this diverted to newspaper advertising. At the immediate time we cannot ask more of it in the newspaper columns than we are carrying. The truth is that until we receive the larger equipment that has been ordered, the Guide is not in position to receive more business than it is handling. In the meantime it is very appreciative of all that it receives and extends assurance that in a little while it will be able to take care of a volume that will more adequately reflect what Eagle Pass and Piedras Negras are doing and are capable of doing.—Eagle Pass News-Guide.

Every loan contract of the Fidelity & Savings Corporation is signed, sealed and accepted by Bank Commissioner of the State of Texas, Cooper & Foster, Gen'l Agts, Marfa, Texas.

### HIDING BEHIND THE FLAG

(Austin Callan in West Texas News)  
There are friends to every outrage; there are apologists for all forms of vice. The Lorena mob carried an American flag and in defending the Ku Klux Klan, certain individuals lay stress upon the fact that one of the masked paraders said he bore Old Glory against 15,000,000 Germans and that no man could take it out of his hands here.

Another sympathizer with "invisible rule" is alleged to have shouted to Sheriff Buchanan, as he approached the lawbreakers: "Do not stop that flag!"

As a rule it is very easy to work on the patriotism of the average Texan; we love our country and its institutions; the Stars and Stripes inspire us to the deepest devotion and for i we are ready to fight and die. But nothing that is worthy of following a banner baptized in the blood of men who fell for freedom, needs to follow it with cowered face. The alleged "patriot" who declared that he bore the flag against 15,000,

000 Germans, if he did so, carried it visible republic over there, while at Lorena he carried it in front of a mask that hid his identity, he carried it as the zealous advocate of religious and race hatred, he carried it in defiance of the laws of his state and as a challenge to the authority of the highest peace officer of his country.

If fat is twentieth century patriotism, God grant us a return to the patriotism of the fathers who conceived and fought for a government of religious liberty and constitutional authority.

Where does the Ku Klux Klan get its patent on American loyalty, and from whom does it derive its authority to take from the courts of the country the right of offenders? In open warfare and at the instance of the brainiest statesmen of the ages, the citizen has won the privilege of a trial by jury and to be confronted with the witnesses who are to testify against him. What special grant has been made to rob and mask and irresponsible mobs to trample down these privileges and take the matter in their own hands?

When you conceal your identity behind the American flag you dishonor it; when you carry that flag in a parade which is forbidden by the law and the peace officers, it ceases to be the banner of human rights and becomes a rag in the hands of the wrong doers who wave it.

To pretend that there is any need of organization to perpetuate patriotism and preserve the institutions of his land, is an insult to the greatest nation that has lived in head to the clouds and brought down the light of the streaming stars of human justice for the guidance of our feet. Washington did not have to hide the faces of his men; Lincoln did not have to champion an invisible empire; Pershing did not have to bulldoze individuals in the dark to cover with glory the flag of all our hearts.

If America is really threatened by the evils that the Ku Klux Klan pretend to fight; if there is some creeping monster clutching at our throats, let's organize in the open and battle under the sun for preservation. It is not necessary in this civilized and Christian land to enlist "incognito" for patriotic service. The spirit that threw off the yoke of British oppression, that made he cannons roar around Chapultepec, that broke Spanish authority in the Queen of the Antillas and turned back the spiked heel of the Hun on Flander's fields, was born to stand erect in the sunlight, not creep in the dark.

They say it is intemperate to denounce this well meaning organization; that it is only designed to reach those who cannot be reached by law. And maybe such is true, but there is no fence to ride between right and wrong, and we should either recognize mob rule as being wrong, or tear down our courthouse, do away with our courts and judges and turn the whole business over to the disguised apostles of the invisible empire.

The constitution of the United States says: "No person shall be deprived of his life, liberty or property without due process of law;" and "In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial before an impartial jury of the state." The constitution of Texas declares the same thing in similar words.

The Texas penal code also prohib-

its the activities of masked assemblies and in specific language covers the ground thoroughly.

It is intemperate then to stand for the constitution and the law against a band of masked offenders of the written words and the spirit of the nation? Surely not and it is only a coward who will fail to say what he thinks ought to be said against this shameful display of "screened patriotism" and brutal "law enforcement."

It is simply a question with the thoughtful citizen as to whether he wants law and order or bloodshed and anarchy. If liberty is to be preserved, if the rights of the individual are to be safeguarded, the Ku Klux Klan must go. By its activities it strikes not merely at the wretches who becomes its victims, but at the most sacred principles of the American republic.

Call 288 if you want service, quality and the lowest possible price.—Griffith Grocery Co.

### BIG BEND TITLE CO.

Abstractors  
We have Complete  
Index of County Records

Marfa, Texas.



**FIRE** reaps a harvest of ruin and loss. Carelessness sows the seed—carelessness about removing fire hazards and in failing to protect against every loss by fire.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company provides the sure indemnity which a careful man will choose; expert Fire Prevention Service, also, if you need it.

The Hartford's insurance is sound. Get it through this agency.

**JOHN HUMPHRIS, Agent**  
Marfa, Texas

## The Marfa National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000

Solicits your accounts on the basis of being able and willing to serve you well and acceptably.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

## MODEL MARKET

Headquarters For

**Fresh Meat and Vegetables.**

Phones 19 and 60

## Purity Blackleg Vaccine

It Stands The Test

**MAC'S DRUG STORE**

## Marfa Lumber Co.

J. W. HOWELL, Mgr.

### Brick

Wagons

Fencing Material

Builders' Hardware

Carpenters' Tools

### Linoleum

Oils, Paints

Varnishes, Glass

Window Shades

Lumber, Doors

Sash, Shingles

A satisfied customer is our motto.

## Marfa Electric and Ice Co.

Water—Electricity—Ice

## Marfa Manufacturing Co.

(INCORPORATED)

**BLACKSMITH, MACHINE SHOP and Garage**

SAMSON AND ECLIPSE WIND-MILLS, GASOLINE ENGINES, PIPES AND WATER SUPPLIES, AUTOMOBILE CASINGS, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES

Marfa - - - Texas

# Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

# Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

*"They Satisfy"*

A One Price Store

The oldest piano house in El Paso. 25 years' experience finding the pianos suitable for this climate.



## EL PASO PIANO CO.

215 Texas Street (Between Mesa and Stanton)  
SOLE AGENTS FOR  
Everett, A. B. Chase, Fischer, Brambach, Harvard, Shutes, Kurtzmann, Haddorff, Clarendon, Aeolian Co's. Pianos Pianos.



## Locals and Personals

Men's Sweaters and Wool Underwear. Packard Shoes—Murphy-Walker Co.—The Store of Quality.

Al. Driffl of San Antonio was in Marfa Wednesday.

School Hose at Bailey's.

Mrs. J. S. Howard spent several days in El Paso this week.

Judge K. C. Miller autoed to El Paso Monday on legal business.

Beautiful Suits \$25.00 at Milady's Shoppe.

W. A. Patty of El Paso was registered at the Alta Vista Tuesday.

G. A. Howard spent several days in El Paso on business this week.

Folgers Golden Gate Coffee, money back if not satisfied—Murphy-Walker Co.

Mr. Hans Briam returned Wednesday from a short trip to San Antonio.

Pat Murphy and J. J. Kilpatrick, Jr. were in Marfa Wednesday and Thursday.

LOST Two cranks from my Dodge car—Finder please return to—Wm. Mimms.

Thos. V. Skaggs of Lajitas was a visitor to the city several days this week.

The Mimms Ranch will deliver you the best of whole sweet milk in quart bottles or gallon cans.—Phone 59.

D. D. Kilpatrick of Candelaria spent Sunday in Marfa en route by auto to El Paso.

### NOTICE

For rent 3 or 4 furnished rooms, enquire at the residence of S. C. Hopkins.

Mrs. W. P. Fischer left Wednesday afternoon for Sweetwater for a visit with friends and relatives.

Get our soap bargains—Murphy-Walker Co.

Mr. Frank Ritchie who has taken charge of the Fort Davis Post was in Marfa the first of the week.

Golden State (pasteurized) Butter. Ends the quest for the best. Griffith Grocery Co

The Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian Church will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. N. L. Casner.

WANTED A second hand light plant for ranch purposes. Address Wm. Mimms, Marfa, Texas.

Judge Will Ragin and wife of Alpine were visitors to Marfa this week and were the guests of J. F. Bennett and family.

FOR SALE—Overland Car—Model 85. Will sell cheap. If interested phone 213. Car can be seen at Overland Garage.

Mrs. Arthur Spencer is home again from Alpine where she underwent an operation performed by Dr. Muddelbrook and Turney.

WANTED—Live Salesman and Manager to represent locally large investment company. Address, United Home Buildings of America, No. 610 Two Republics Building, El Paso, Texas. 19-3

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Prude of Fort Davis were in the city Thursday and were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Chas. Pruitt while here.

CANOVA Coffee is famous for its cup value. Try it. You will like it. Griffith Grocery Co.

Mr. E. Propst left this week for Del Rio where he expects to locate. Mrs. Propst and little daughter, Helen, will join him shortly.

Mrs. John Griffith is visiting with relatives and friends in and around San Antonio. She will also visit at Beville before returning home.

School Hose at Bailey's.

When you take out a contract with the Fidelity Loan & Savings Corporation you will have the spot cash to buy, build, improve, lift mortgage or turn your loan privilege into cash. Cooper Foster, Gen'l Agts., Marfa, Texas.

You can't find a better place to trade than Griffith Grocery Co

Place your order now. Best apples now ripe and mellow. Price, 50 cents to \$2.50 per bushel. See or phone E. H. Carlton at Hotel Jordan.

Good looking hats for the little tots—Milady's Shoppe.

Several from this city have been in El Paso this week on legal business. Among them are noted C. E. Mead, B. D. Bownds and H. M. Fennell.

When in a hurry for your groceries ring 288. We believe you will like our service. Griffith Grocery Company.

J. J. Kilpatrick and Pat Murphy have leased a place in Mexico about 60 miles from Candelaria, and are preparing to stock it with goats and cattle.

Accordion, box and side plating; hemstitching, pinking, braiding, buttons and buttonholes made. Mrs. H. B. Houston, Uvalde, Texas. 52

E. M. Tom and wife with their two sons, E. J. and J. C. Tom, of Campbellton, Texas, have been in the city for several days registered at the Alta Vista. They are looking around with a view to locating here.

CANOVA Coffee is famous for its cup value. Try it. You will like it. Griffith Grocery Co.

You are invited to come to the Mimms Ranch and see how thoroughly the bottles, buckets and cans are cleaned by steam, and see how Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Stout bottle and handle the milk.

### JORDAN HOTEL

Room to Rent, by day, week or month. Rates very reasonable. 4

FOR RENT—493 acres of cleared improved land, under ditch, on the Rio Grande River, near Indio, adjoining the Prisciliano Spencer Ranch. Dr. Hardy, Tecumseh, Michigan.

The Missionary society of the First Christian Church met Tuesday afternoon at the church. An interesting lesson under the leadership of Mrs. L. C. Britz was rendered. Mrs. Seerest lead the devotional. It was voted to arrange the society into two divisions. Mrs. Hamie will be the leader in division No. 1. Mrs. Stockard the leader for division No. 2. A good attendance of members were present.

See our new line of Ladies Dresses in Canton Crepe and Tricotine—Murphy-Walker Co. The Store of Quality.

### A TACKY PARTY

At seven thirty o'clock Saturday evening, some of the most peculiar see, began to enter the doors of the looking figures that had ever been Community Hall. These were none other than the members of the Christian Endeavor.

These members, after being initiated into the Fisherman's Club, and each eating a worm (?), were given a piece of chewing gum, and a piece of paper to make some animal of this. Dudley Lock won the prize. Between games Misses Mills and Piece entertained with splendid music.

After many games and Miss Lovey Neil's being chosen as the tackiest person present, most delicious refreshments (all-day suckers and At eleven o'clock these same queer sticks of candy) were served, laughable looking figures departed from the Community House envying Lovey the prize, a snake.

### NOTICE

The Parents and Teachers association will meet Friday afternoon the 21st. A splendid program by the First Grade under Miss Zona Bell will be rendered at the opening of the session. All members are urged to be present as important business is to come up.

New line of Ladies Hose at Bailey's

Deposit now with the Fidelity Loan and Savings Corporation of Dallas, Texas, on per cent of the home you wish. The State Banking Commission permits us to make you a loan or about 100 per cent on your investment when 15 per cent has been paid in on your contract. Call on or write Cooper & Foster, General Agents, Marfa, Texas.

### FARM CENSUS FIGURES ARE GIVEN OUT

Washington, D. C., Oct. 10.—Figures from the census bureau were given out today relative to farm statistics in seven Texas counties. The counties named are Pecos, Loving, Ward, Reeves, Winkler, Jeff Davis and Presidio.

In Pecos county, there were 207 farms in 1920 as compared with but 56 in 1910. The value has likewise increased greatly, the valuation in 1910 being \$4,823,660 as compared with \$12,588,527 in 1920. There are 157 farm owners and managers of farms and 50 tenants.

The census for 1920 showed 3557 horses, 451 mules, 77,497 cattle, 83,550 sheep and 510 swine in the country.

### Loving Census

There are 14 farms in operation in Loving county as against 79 in 1910. This is a decrease of 82 3-10 per cent. All of the farms are operated by white men. Two are leased to tenants. The total acreage in 1920 was 172,323 as against 199,519 acres in 1910. Improved acreage is 456.

The value of land and buildings January 1, 1920 was \$765,774. In 1910 this figure was \$1,126,176. The decrease is 32 per cent.

Livestock on the farms in 1920 was as follows: Horses 143, mules 36, cattle 2805, hogs 16.

### Ward County

A total of 238 farms were in operation in Ward county in 1920, a decrease of seven over 1910. One negro farmer is operating in the county. A total of 114 of the operators are tenant lessees. The total acreage in 1920 was 349,476, as against 325,108 ten years previous.

The value of land and buildings in 1920 was \$6,713,701, as against \$2,904,600 in 1910. The increase is 131 1-10 per cent.

Domestic animals on the farms in 1920 were as follows: Horses 855, mules 433, cattle 9760, four sheep, two goats, hogs 294.

### Winkler County

In Winkler county there was 27 farms in operation in 1920 as against 128 in 1910. This is a decrease of 78 and 9-10 per cent. There are no negro farmers in the county. The total improved acres in 1920 were 366. The total acreage in that year was 488,263. Land and buildings were valued at \$2,286,437, in 1920 an increase of 17 7-10 per cent in ten years.

Principal crops are corn, kaffir corn and milo maize.

Domestic animals in the county were as follows: Horses 295, mules 42, cattle 12,638, hogs 104, goats 40.

### Jeff Davis County

Farms in Jeff Davis county decreased 31 9-10 per cent during the ten years ending January 1, 1920. At that time there were 62 farms operated in the county as against 91 ten years previous. All operators are white and only four are tenants.

The total farm acreage in 1920 was 927,451.

Of this amount 1085 acres were improved.

Value of lands and buildings in 1920 was \$5,151,394, as against \$2,427,803 in 1910.

Domestic animals in 1920 were reported as follows: Horses 1013, mules 193, cattle 43,081, hogs 279. Ten years ago there were 4667 goats in the county. None were reported in 1920.

Principal crops are corn hay dry beans and dapples.

### Reeves County

In 1920 Reeves county had 206 farms as against 225 in 1910. This is a decrease of eight and four-tenths per cent. Tenant operate 62 of the farms.

The total improved acreage in the county in 1920 was 16,385, an increase of 4 5-10 per cent in ten years. Value of land and buildings increased in the county 28 4-10 per cent during the ten years. This valuation was listed as \$1,689,008 in 1920.

Domestic animals in the county January 1, 1920 were as follows: Horses 1819, mules 417, cattle 37,126, sheep 2479, hogs 243, goats 437.

Principal crops are wheat, corn, hay and cotton.

### Presidio County

A total of 102 farms were operated in Presidio county during 1920. In 1910 186 farms were in cultivation, showing a decrease of 45 2-10 per cent during ten years. The total improved acreage in 1920 was 6723. The total gross acreage was 1,212,914.

Value of land and buildings in the county in 1910 was \$6,585,412, as against \$2,322,189 in 1910.

Domestic animals in the county in 1920 were as follows: Horses 2201, mules 550, cattle 39,488, sheep 5312, hogs 365 goats 7127.

The principal crops are wheat, corn, hay, dry edible beans.

Good looking hats for the little tots—Milady's Shoppe.

## Fisk & Gage Bros. Hats



Are arriving daily. We are constantly getting all the new styles that are created. Visit us daily and see the new styles and shapes.

Our Ready-to-Wear Department is complete with all the season's latest styles in

Coats, Coat Suits and Dresses

Remember we carry only Reputable Brands.

Bradley  
Sweaters

Munsing  
Underwear

For The Entire Family

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# BULL-DOG DRUMMOND

The Adventures of A Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by **CYRIL McNEILE**  
"SAPPER"  
Illustrations by **IRWIN MYERS**  
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"I have a number of hours later that I was sitting in my room in Half Moon street, London. I spoke to him, he said that Phyllis and her father were quite safe. He also found out another thing—that Ted Jennings had just arrived with the hapless Potts in tow, who was apparently sufficiently recovered to talk sense. He was weak still and dazed, but no longer imbecile.

"Tell Ted to bring him down to the Elms at once," ordered Hugh. "There's a comrade of his here, waiting to welcome him with open arms."

"Potts is coming, Mr. Green," he said, putting down the receiver. "Our Hiram C. And he's talking sense. It seems to me that we may get a little light thrown on the activities of Mr. Hocking and Herr Steiner and the other bloke."

The American nodded slowly. "Von Gratz," he said. "I remember his name now. Steel man. Maybe you're right, Captain, and that he knows something; anyway, I guess Hiram C. Potts and I stick closer than brothers till I restore him to the bosom of his family."

But Mr. Potts, when he did arrive, exhibited no great inclination to stick close to the detective; in fact, he showed the greatest reluctance to enter the house at all. As Algy had said, he was still weak and dazed, and the sight of the place where he had suffered so much produced such an effect on him that for a while Hugh feared he was going to have a relapse. At length, however, he seemed to get back his confidence, and was persuaded to come into the central room.

"It's all right, Mr. Potts," Drummond assured him over and over again. "Their gang is dispersed, and Lakington is dead. We're all friends here now. You're quite safe. This is Mr. Green, who has come over from New York especially to find you and take you back to your family."

The millionaire stared in silence at the detective, who rolled his cigar round in his mouth.

"That's right, Mr. Potts. There's the little old sign." He threw back his coat, showing the police badge, and the millionaire nodded. "I guess you've had things humming on the other side, and if it hadn't been for the Captain here and his friends, they'd be humming still."

"I'm obliged to you, sir," said the American, speaking for the first time to Hugh. The words were slow and



The Millionaire Stared in Silence at the Detective.

destitute as if he was not quite sure of his voice. "I seem to remember your face," he continued, "as part of the awful nightmare I've suffered the last few days—or is it weeks? I seem to remember having seen you, and you were always kind."

"That's all over now, Mr. Potts," said Hugh gently. "You got into the clutches of the most infernal gang of swine, and we've been trying to get you out again." He looked at him quietly. "Do you think you can remember enough to tell us what happened at the beginning? Take your time," he urged. "There's no hurry."

The millionaire passed his hand dazedly over his forehead. "I was stopping at the Carlton," he began, "with Granger, my secretary. I sent him over to Belfast on a shipping deal and—"

"Mr. Granger was murdered in Belfast, Mr. Potts," said Drummond quietly, "by a member of the gang that kidnaped you."

"Murdered! Jimmy Granger murdered!" He almost cried in his weakness. "What did the swine want to murder him for?"

"Because they wanted you alone," explained Hugh. "Private secretaries ask awkward questions."

After a while the millionaire recovered his composure, and with many breaks and pauses the slow, disjointed story continued:

"Lakington! That was the name of the man I met at the Carlton. And then there was another . . . Peter . . . Peterson. That's it. We all dined together, I remember, and it was after dinner, in my private sitting room that Peterson put up his proposition to me. . . . It was a suggestion that he thought would appeal to me as a business man. He said—what was it?—that he could produce a gigantic syndicalist strike in England—revolution, in fact; and that as one of the biggest shipowners—the biggest, in fact—outside this country, I should be able to capture a lot of the British carrying trade. He wanted two hundred and fifty thousand pounds to do

it, paid one month after the result was obtained. . . . Said there were others in it. . . ."

"On that valuation," interrupted the detective, thoughtfully, "it makes one million pounds sterling," and Drummond nodded. "Yes, Mr. Potts; and then?"

"I told him," said the millionaire, "that he was an infernal scoundrel, and that I'd have nothing whatever to do with such a villainous scheme. And then—almost the last thing I can remember—I saw Peterson look at Lakington. Then they both sprang on me, and I felt something prick my arm. And after that I can't remember anything clearly. Your face, sir"—he turned to Drummond—"comes to me out of a kind of dream; and yours, too," he added to Darrell. "But it was like a long, dreadful nightmare, in which vague things, over which I had no power, kept happening, until I woke up last night in this gentleman's house."

He bowed to Ted Jennings, who grinned cheerfully.

"And mighty glad I was to hear you talking sense again, sir," he remarked. "Do you mean to say you have no recollection of how you got there?"

"None, sir; none," answered the millionaire. "It was just part of the dream."

"It shows the strength of the drug those swine used on you," said Drummond grimly. "You went there in an airplane, Mr. Potts."

"An airplane?" cried the other in amazement. "I don't remember it. I've got no recollection of it whatever. There's only one other thing that I can lay hold of, and that's all dim and muzzy. . . . Pearls. . . . A great rope of pearls. . . . I was to sign a paper; and I wouldn't. . . . I did once, and then there was a shot and the light went out, and the paper disappeared."

"It's at my bank at this moment, Mr. Potts," said Hugh; "I took that paper, or part of it, that night."

"Did you?" The millionaire looked at him vaguely. "I was to promise them a million dollars when they had done what they said. . . . I remember that. . . . And the pearl necklace. . . . the duchess of . . ." He paused and shook his head wearily.

"The duchess of Lampshire?" prompted Hugh.

"That's it," said the other. "The duchess of Lampshire. It was saying that I wanted her pearls, I think, and would ask no questions as to how they were got."

The detective granted. "Wanted to incriminate you properly, did they? Though it seems to me that it was a blamed risky game. There should have been enough money from the other three to run the show without worrying you, when they found you weren't for it."

"Wait," said the millionaire, "that reminds me. Before they assaulted me at the Carlton they told me the others wouldn't come in unless I did."

For a while there was silence, broken at length by Hugh.

"Well, Mr. Potts, you've had a moldy time, and I'm very glad it's over. But the person you've got to thank for putting us fellows on your track is a girl. If it hadn't been for her I'm afraid you'd still be having nightmares."

"The last straw," remarked Ted Jennings. "A more impossible man as a bridegroom would be hard to think of. But in the meantime I pinched half a dozen of the old man's Perrier Joust 1911 and put 'em in the car. What say you?"

"Say!" snorted Hugh. "Idiot boy! Does one speak on such occasions?" And it was so. . . .

### THREE.

"What's troubling me," remarked Hugh later, "is what to do with Carl and that sweet girl Irma."

The hour for the meeting was drawing near, and though no one had any idea as to what sort of a meeting it was going to be, it was obvious that Peterson would be one of the happy throng.

"I should say the police might now be allowed a look in," murmured Darrell mildly. "You can't have the man lying about the place after you're married."

"I suppose not," answered Drummond, regretfully. "And yet it's a dreadful thing to finish a little show like this with the police—if you'll forgive my saying so, Mr. Green."

"Sure thing," drawled the American. "But we have our uses, Captain, and I'm inclined to agree with your friend's suggestion. Hand him over along with his book, and they'll sweep up the mess."

"It would be an outrage to let the scoundrel go," said the millionaire fiercely. "The man Lakington you say is dead; there's enough evidence to hang this brute as well. What about my secretary in Belfast?"

But Drummond shook his head. "I have my doubts, Mr. Potts, if you'd be able to bring that home to him. Still, I can quite understand your feeling rattled with the bird. He rose and stretched himself; then he glanced at his watch. "It's time you all retired, boys; the party ought to be starting soon. Drift in again with the lads, the instant I ring the bell."

Left alone Hugh made certain once again that he knew the right combination of studs on the wall to open the big door which concealed the stolen store of treasure—and other things as well; then, lighting a cigarette, he sat down and waited.

The end of the chase was in sight, and he had determined it should be a fitting end, worthy of the chase itself—theatrical, perhaps, but at the same time impressive. Something for the Ditchlings of the party to ponder on in the silent watches of the night. . . . Then the police—it would have to be the police, he admitted sorrowfully—and after that, Phyllis.

And he was just on the point of ringing up his flat to tell her that he loved her, when the door opened and a man came in. Hugh recognized him at once as Vallance Nestor, an author of great brilliance—in his own eyes—who had lately devoted himself to the advancement of revolutionary labor.

"Good afternoon," murmured Drummond, affably. "Mr. Peterson will be a little late. I am his private secretary."

The other nodded and sat down languidly.

"What did you think of my last little effort in the Midlands?" he asked, drawing off his gloves.

"Quite wonderful," said Hugh. "A marvelous help to the great cause."

Vallance Nestor yawned slightly and closed his eyes, only to open them again as Hugh turned the pages of the ledger on the table.

"What's that?" he demanded. "This is the book," replied Drummond carelessly, "where Mr. Peterson records his opinions of the immense value of all his fellow-workers. Most interesting reading."

"Am I in it?" Vallance Nestor arose with slattery.

"Why, of course," answered Drummond. "Are you not one of the leaders? Here you are." He pointed with his finger, and then drew back in dismay. "Dear, dear! There must be some mistake."

But Vallance Nestor, with a frozen and glassy eye, was staring fascinated at the following choice description of himself:

"Nestor, Vallance. Author—so-called. Hot-air factory, but useful up to a point. Inordinately conceited and a monumental ass. Not fit to be trusted."

"What," he spluttered at length, "is the meaning of this abominable insult?"

But Hugh, his shoulders shaking slightly, was welcoming the next arrival—a rugged, beetle-browed man, whose face seemed vaguely familiar, but whose name he was unable to place.

"Crofter," shouted the infuriated author, "look at this as a description of me!"

And Hugh watched the man, whom he now knew to be one of the extremist members of parliament, walk over and glance at the book. He saw him conceal a smile, and then Vallance Nestor carried the good work on.

"We'll see what he says about you—impertinent blackguard."

"My God!" Crofter was livid with rage. "Me and Peterson will have words this afternoon. Look at this, Ditchling." On second thoughts he turned over some pages. "We'll see what this insolent devil has to say about you."

"Drinks!" Ditchling thumped the table with a heavy fist. "What the h—l does he mean? Say, you, Mr. Secretary—what's the meaning of this?"

"They represent Mr. Peterson's considered opinions of you all," said Hugh genially. "Perhaps this other gentleman . . ."

He turned to the pale youth, who stepped forward with a surprised look. He seemed to be not quite clear what had upset the others, but already Nestor had turned up his name.

"Terrance, Victor. A wonderful speaker. Appears really to believe that what he says will benefit the workingman. Consequently very valuable; but indubitably mad."

"Does he mean to insult us deliberately?" demanded Crofter, his voice still shaking with passion.

"But I don't understand," said Victor Terrance, dazedly. "Does Mr. Peterson not believe in our teachings, too?" He turned slowly and looked at Hugh, who shrugged his shoulders.

"He should be here at any moment," he answered, and as he spoke the door opened and Carl Peterson came in.

"Good afternoon, gentlemen," he began, and then he saw Hugh. With a look of speechless amazement he stared at the soldier, and for the first time since Hugh had known him his face blanched. Then his eyes fell on the open ledger, and with a dreadful curse he sprang forward. A glance at the faces of the men who stood watching him told him what he wanted to know, and with another oath his hand went to his pocket.

"Take your hand out, Carl Peterson," Drummond's voice rang through the room, and the arch-criminal, looking sullenly up, found himself staring into the muzzle of a revolver. "Now, sit down at the table—all of you. The meeting is about to commence."

"Look here," blustered Crofter, "I'll have the law on you. . . ."

"By all manner of means, Mr. John Crofter, consummate blackguard," answered Hugh, calmly. "But that comes afterward. Just now—sit down."

"I'm d—d if I will," roared the other, springing at the soldier, and Peterson, sitting sullenly at the table trying to readjust his thoughts to the sudden blinding certainty that through some extraordinary accident everything had miscarried, never stirred as a half-stunned member of parliament crashed to the floor beside him.

"Sit down, I said," remarked Drummond, affably. "But if you prefer to lie down, it's all the same to me. Are there any more to come, Peterson?"

"No, d—n you. Get it over!"

"Right. Throw your gun on the floor," Drummond picked up the weapon and put it in his pocket; then he rang the bell. "I had hoped," he murmured, "for a larger gathering, but one cannot have everything."

Save to Peterson, who understood, if only dimly, what had happened, the thing had come as such a complete surprise that even the sudden entrance of twenty masked men, who ranged themselves in single rank behind their chairs, failed to stir the meeting. It merely seemed in keeping with what had gone before.

"I shall not detain you long, gentlemen," began Hugh, suavely. "Your general appearance and the warmth of the weather have combined to produce in me a desire for sleep. But before I hand you over to the care of the sportsmen who stand so patiently behind you, there are one or two remarks I wish to make. Let me say at once that on the subject of Capital and Labor I am supremely ignorant. You will therefore be spared any dissertation on the subject. But from an exhaustive study of the ledger which now lies upon the table, and a fairly intimate knowledge of its author's movements, I and my friends have been put to the inconvenience of treading on you."

"There are many things, we know, which are wrong in this jolly old country of ours; but given time and the right methods I am sufficiently optimistic to believe that they could be put right. That, however, would not suit your book. You dislike the right method, because it leaves us of you much where you were before. Every single one of you—with the sole possible exception of you, Mr. Terrance, and you're mad—is playing with revolution for his own ends; to make money out of it—to gain power. . . ."

"Let us start with Peterson—your leader. How much did you say he demanded, Mr. Potts, as the price of revolution?"

With a strangled cry Peterson sprang up as the American millionaire, removing his mask, stepped forward.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, you swine, was what you asked me." The millionaire stood confronting his tormentor, who dropped back in his chair with a groan. "And when I refused, you tortured me. Look at my thumb."

With a cry of horror the others sitting at the table looked at the mangled flesh, and then at the man who had done it. This, even to their mind, was going too far.

"Then there was the same sum," continued Drummond, "to come from Hocking, the American cotton manufacturer German by birth; Steinemann the German coal man; Von Gratz, the German steel man. Is that not so, Peterson?" It was an arrow at a venture, but it hit the mark, and Peterson nodded.

"So one million pounds was the stake this benefactor of humanity was playing for," sneered Drummond. "One million pounds, as the mere

price of a nation's life-blood. . . . But at any rate he had the merit of playing big, whereas the rest of you seum, and the other beauties so ably catalogued in that book, messed about at his beck and call for packets of bull's eyes. Perhaps you labored under the delusion that you were fooling him, but the whole lot of you are so d—d crooked that you probably thought of nothing but your own filthy skins."

"Listen to me," Hugh Drummond's voice took on a deep, commanding ring, and against their will the four men looked at the broad, powerful soldier, whose sincerity shone clear in his face. "Not by revolutions and direct action will you make this island of ours right—though I am fully

aware that that is the last thing you would wish to see happen. But with your brains, and for your own unscrupulous ends, you gull the workingman into believing it. And he, because you can talk with your tongues in your cheeks, is led away. He believes you will give him Utopia; whereas, in reality, you are leading him to h—l. And you know it. Evolution is our only chance—not revolution; but you, and others like you, stand to gain more by the latter. . . ."

His hand dropped to his side, and he grinned.

"Quite a break for me," he remarked. "I'm getting hoarse. I'm now going to hand you four over to the boys. There's an admirable, but somewhat muddy pond outside, and I'm sure you'd like to look for newts. If any of you want to summon me for assault and battery, my name is Drummond—Captain Drummond of Half Moon street. But I warn you that that book will be handed into Scotland Yard tonight. Out with 'em, boys, and give 'em h—l. . . ."

"And now, Carl Peterson," he remarked, as the door closed behind the last of the struggling prophets of a new world, "it is time that you and I settled our little account, isn't it?"

The master-criminal rose and stood facing him. Apparently he had completely recovered himself; the hand with which he lit his cigar was as steady as a rock.

"I congratulate you, Captain Drummond," he remarked suavely. "I confess I have no idea how you managed to escape from the somewhat cramped position I left you in last night, or how you have managed to install your own men in this house. But I have even less idea how you discovered about Hocking and the other two."

Hugh laughed shortly. "Another time, when you disguise yourself as the Comte de Guy, remember one thing, Carl. For effective concealment it is necessary to change other things besides your face and figure. You must change your mannerisms and unconscious little tricks. No—I won't tell you what it is that gave you away. You can ponder over it in prison."

"So you mean to hand me over to the police, do you?" said Peterson slowly.

"I see no other course open to me," replied Drummond.

The sudden opening of the door made both men look round. Then Drummond bowed, to conceal a smile. "Just in time, Miss Irma."

The girl swept past him and confronted Peterson.

"What has happened?" she panted. "The garden is full of people whom I've never seen. And there were two men running down the drive covered with weeds and dripping with water."

Peterson smiled grimly. "A slight setback has occurred, my dear. I have made a big mistake—a mistake which has proved fatal. I have underestimated the ability of Captain Drummond; and as long as I live I shall always regret that I did not kill him the night he went exploring in this house."

Fearfully the girl faced Drummond; then she turned again to Peterson.

"Where's Henry?" she demanded. "That again is a point on which I am profoundly ignorant," answered Peterson. "Perhaps Captain Drummond can enlighten us on that also?"

"Yes," remarked Drummond. "Can Henry have had an accident. After I drove him back from the duchess' last night, I thought it safer in the end to . . ."

"But where is he?" said the girl, through dry lips.

"Where you ought to be, Carl," answered Hugh grimly. "Where, sooner or later, you will be."

He pressed the studs in the niche of the wall, and the door of the big screen swung open slowly. With a scream of terror the girl sank half-fainting on the floor, and even Peterson's clear dropped on the floor from his nervous lips. For, hung from the

ceiling by two ropes attached to his arms was the dead body of Henry Lakington. And even as they watched it, it sagged lower, and one of the feet hit sullenly against a beautiful old gold vase. . . .

"My God!" muttered Peterson. "Did you murder him?"

"Oh, no!" answered Drummond. "He inadvertently fell in the bath he got ready for me, and then when he ran up the stairs in considerable pain, that interesting mechanical device broke his neck."

"The big reaper under his arm he crossed the room and called to some men who were standing outside in the hall; and as the detectives, thoughtfully supplied by Mr. Green, entered the central room, he glanced for the last time at Carl Peterson and his daughter. Never had the cigar glowed more evenly between the master-criminal's lips; never had the girl Irma selected a cigarette from her gold and tortoise-shell case with more supreme indifference.

"Good-by, my ugly one!" she cried, with a charming smile, as two of the men stepped up to her.

"Good-by," Hugh bowed, and a tinge of regret showed for a moment in his eyes.

"Not good-by, Irma," Carl Peterson removed his cigar, and stared at Drummond steadily. "Only au revoir, my friend; only au revoir."

### EPILOGUE.

"I simply can't believe it, Hugh." In the lengthening shadows Phyllis moved a little nearer to her husband, who, quite regardless of the publicity of their position, slipped an arm around her waist.

"Can't believe what, darling?" he demanded lazily.

"Why, that all that awful nightmare is over. Lakington dead, and the other two in prison, and us married."

"They're not actually in jug yet, old thing," said Hugh. "And somehow . . ." he broke off and stared thoughtfully at a man sauntering past them. To all appearances he was a casual visitor taking his evening walk along the front of the well-known seaside resort so largely addicted to honeymoon couples. And yet . . . was he? Hugh laughed softly; he'd got suspicion on the brain.

"Don't you think they'll be sent to prison?" cried the girl.

"They may be sent right enough, but whether they arrive or not is a different matter. I don't somehow see Carl picking oakum. It's not his form."

For a while they were silent, occupied with matters quite foreign to such trifles as Peterson and his daughter.

"Are you glad I answered your advertisement?" inquired Phyllis at length.

"The question is too frivolous to deserve an answer," remarked her husband severely.

"But you aren't sorry it's over?" she demanded.

"It isn't over, kid; it's just begun." He smiled at her tenderly. "Your life and mine . . . isn't it just wonderful?"

And once again the man sauntered past them. But this time he dropped a piece of paper on the path, just at Hugh's feet, and the soldier, with a quick movement which he hardly stopped to analyze, covered it with his shoe. The girl hadn't seen the action; but then, as girls will do after such remarks, she was watching the saunterer disappear in the more crowded part of the esplanade, and for a moment there came into his face a look which, happily for his wife's peace of mind, she failed to notice.

"Let's go and eat, and after dinner I'll run you up to the top of the headland. . . ."

Together they strolled back to their hotel. In his pocket was the piece of paper; and who could be sending him messages in such a manner save one man—a man now awaiting his trial? In the hall he stayed behind to inquire for letters, and a man nodded to him.

"Heard the news?" he inquired.

"No," said Hugh. "What's happened?"

"That man Peterson and the girl have got away. No trace of 'em." Then he looked at Drummond curiously. "By the way, you had something to do with that show, didn't you?"

"A little," smiled Hugh. "Just a little."

"Police bound to catch 'em again," continued the other. "Can't hide yourself these days."

And once again Hugh smiled, as he drew from his pocket the piece of paper:

"Only au revoir, my friend; only au revoir."

He glanced at the words written in Peterson's neat writing, and the smile broadened. Assuredly life was still good; assuredly. . . .

And into an ash tray nearby he dropped a piece of paper torn into a hundred tiny fragments.

"Was that a love-letter?" she demanded with assumed jealousy.

"Not exactly, sweetheart," he laughed back. "Not exactly." And over the glasses their eyes met. "Here's to hoping, kid; here's to hoping."

[THE END.]

See us  
For First  
Class Job  
Work



MONASTICISM

rounded by a high stone wall. In this garden one sees splendid specimens of tree with ripe fruits, and vines heavy with grapes. Here goes a monk with the Holy sacrament to bring the last solace to the dying, there come a few who carry a sick man on a litter. Some monks are at work in the kitchen, others are busy in the wine cellars. Often in connection with the main building, sometimes in a little house by itself is the refectory, or study-hall. Here, we see some monks bent over heavy folios. What do they do? They copy, copy from morning to night, day after day with untiring care the precious documents of the classics. The beginning letter is beautifully illuminated, and there go stories that some monks spent weeks alone over the work of one of those picturesque letters. Here, they toiled and toiled to bring down to us the heritage of the ancients, the works of Plato and Aristotle. But not all copy, some are drawing or painting, either on canvass or on the white-washed walls. There is many a remarkable picture, which was painted on the blank inner wall of a monastery. Leonardo da Vinci painted his "Last Supper" for the dining hall of a monastery, and—to show the appreciation of later ages—I have been told that this very hall with the faded picture on the wall served for some time as an Italian stable. Let us wander to another part of the monastery where we see monks at work at various trades. There are masons, architects, tailors, shoemakers, carpenters, and all are monks. When we get around to the other side of the monastery, we come to the cloister-school with a separate entrance. Here some monks are devoted to the training of the young, and for many centuries these monastery schools were the only existing schools. But we hear about them later in detail. The prior of the monastery superintends all work done, and he goes all around to see whether his orders are fulfilled. When a monk gets a few moments rest he goes into the chapel, and there in the quiet solitude, while the warm sun breaks mildly through the colored glass-windows, he is alone with his God. A bell calls all monks together at dinner, another one for vesper, when they again assemble in the chapel to read the Scriptures, to practise the hymns, or to pray. After supper when they are still assembled in the dining hall, the prior makes announcements, if such are necessary, and reads out the names of those that have done well, and of those that have deserved punishment. The latter can be of various kinds, most frequently a number of whip-lashes, which are inflicted on the spot and in the presence of all. Such is the daily life in a monastery.

The third part of the Benedictine 'rules' concerned the 'Divine Office'. This duty of 'Divine Office' was twofold. The monk was required to purify himself more day by day, or to come himself into the closest relationship with God the father and Christ the Redeemer, and to impart his own divine knowledge unto others, that is to say, to bring the heavenly kingdom to all nations. God was the Divine King of the monastic order, and the monks who had to bring God's Kingdom to all men became the apostles of the nations. The monastery was the pupil of the mon-apostle and he reached his aim through the power of his word on the one hand, and the practical Christian life that he led, on the other. Gasquet says about this 'Divine Office': "This is the external language of the monastic life, which the monk not only speaks to his creator, but to his fellowmen as well. The perpetual round of prayer and praise is the medium of intercourse between the monastic body and the people in the midst of which it dwells. Through the individual preaching of the monk, through his works, through his words of counsel and comfort, through his hospitality, through his dealings with his fellowmen, in all the varied relations of life he exercises his apostolate, his 'Divine Office'."

The last pages have been devoted to an exposition of the foundation and rules of the Benedictine Order, and in fact, by far the greater majority of monasteries have been shaped after this ideal. But there are other forms of monastic life, which should be considered, if only slightly. One of these forms is that of the 'Military Religious Orders'. They were founded when the Crusades came into vogue. The members of the Military Orders were not monks in the strict sense of the word, yet they were soldier-monks and so deserved to be mentioned here. The best known among them are the Knights Templars, The Knights of the Hospital, The Teuton-

ic Knights.

At the first inclination towards decay 800-1000 A. D. some new orders arose, which tried to bring monasticism back to its old high standard. Among them let us only name the monks of Clugny, the Carthusians, the Cistercians, whose greatest member was Bernard of Clairvaux. The second great decline of monastic life during the 12th and 13th century gave rise to another form of monasticism, the Order of the Mendicant Friars. Among these are the two dominant ones: Franciscans and the Dominicans. The founder of the Assisi, whose 'singular mixture of religious enthusiasm bordered insanity.' He led a life of greatest poverty and denial and begged his meals from charitable hands. All his monks followed his example, therefore, they are called the 'begging friars'. The order of which he was the founder had among its members some of the greatest men of the Middle Ages, such as Bonaventura, Duns Scotus, Roger Bacon, Cardinal Ximenes. The Dominican Order was founded by Dominic de Guzman, a Spaniard. He was a willing tool of the Inquisition in Spain and has often been accused of cruelty and blood-thirstiness. He, too, demanded poverty from his monks, and while the Franciscans are often called the 'teaching friars', the Dominicans have been given the title of 'preaching friars'. This order, too, produced some prominent scholars of immortal fame, some of whom are Thomas Aquinas, Albertus Magnus, Tauler, Savonarola.

Carlyle says, "It is true, all things have two faces, a light one and a dark one." Let us speak of the dark one in monasticism first, because I think that light is here greater than darkness and should therefore have dark side of monasticism has been often enough painted. There were many periods of decadence, in its history and although each time reformers arose to lift monasticism to its old height, it sank down never to rise again when its work industry was done. The greatest agent in the destruction of the monasteries was their own wealth. Their piety brought them popularity and wealth; wealth brought leisure, idleness and profligacy. Wishart says: "The monks became rich and powerful, then, the decline begins. Vast riches have always been a menace to true spirituality. Perhaps, they always will be." The wealthy monk becomes luxurious in his habits, lazy in the performance of his duty. Vice creeps in and his moral ruin is complete. But, when the ideal becomes a cloak to cover up sham, decay sets in, ruin—perhaps sometimes delayed for years—is sure to come. Another reason for the fall of monasticism is given by Monroe, in the statement: "In its great ideals, monasticism negated the three great ideals of social life—the family, industrial society, and the state. Monasticism denied woman her proper position in society, and the best human talents were frequently drawn into the monasteries and hence lost to the state."

There has never been a class of men who have rendered to temporal society and to the earthly well-being of humanity such important and numerous services as the world owes to the monks. The monks helped to tighten bonds of unity between the different nations in making them all Christian. Gasquet says: "An abbot of the ninth century could say with good reason to a traveling monk, that, wherever he should find the Christian religion, he would find his country." The monks civilized and christianized Western and Northern Europe.

Through the monks the works of the classics have come down to us. They preserved and copied them with untiring care, and we can never be grateful enough that these precious documents thus outlived the dark ages. But the monks were not only keepers of old knowledge, they themselves entered on the investigation of the dominant questions of the day. So, we see the monks occupied with philosophical, theological and even scientific problems. The dominant thinkers of all centuries were monks. Every monastery was a seat of learning and therefore a light to the surrounding country.

In speaking of the daily life of the cloister, we mentioned already some of the occupations of the monks. They were protectors of all beautiful arts. They advanced painting, through the artistic tracing of the illuminated letters and through their wall and canvass paintings. They encouraged music in their church services. Many a prior employed masons, and advanced architecture through the building of beautiful churches. In many monasteries were also sculptors, jewelers, glass-makers, engravers. Every artistic trade was encouraged and developed, and reached through monasticism a high degree of accomplishment.

One can safely say that the monks have done more for agriculture than for any other science, and that no one has done so much as they for improvement of the soil. They cleared the land in Spain, Gaul, Germany, and Great Britain. They cut down forests, cultivated plains, drained swamps, and taught the Barbarians the most productive agricultural and industrial methods with the doctrines of Christianity.

Lastly, we come to one of the most important fields of monastic endeavors: education. In monasticism the educators of the early church finds its culmination. From the 6th to the 10th century, there existed outside of the cloisters no other educational institutions in Europe, therefore, during this time, the history of monasticism is the history of education.

The idea to build up schools in the monasteries is not found in the beginning. In fact, there were certain monastic orders that were opposed to any kind of mental work. Some pursued learning with a wild hatred. But some of the far-seeing church-fathers, Hieronymus, and Augustine and especially Origen recognized the great opportunity of the monasteries to gain influence on the surrounding people through the establishments of schools. A visit of the pagan seats of learning was connected with strong moral dangers for the young Christians, and as a change in these schools could only be brought about slowly and gradually it proved wise to establish schools in the monasteries where the Christian youths might become acquainted with the classics, and where they were well-protected against those dangers.

The monastery-schools were divided into two kinds, the interior and the exterior school. The interior school contained those pupils that were novices and intended to become monks, the exterior school was for secular pupils. Furthermore, the education was not only confined to boys, in some nun-cloisters also girls-schools were erected. A splendid source for the education of girls is a letter of Hieronymus to one of his friends who had a little daughter.

In the beginning, these monastic schools had almost exclusively church-learning, the Bible, the doctrines of the church-fathers, and the cloister's rites and ceremonies. But when the monasteries came to replace the seats of pagan learning they had, of course, to take in the secular branches. These were known as the 'Seven Liberal Arts' and comprised the following subjects:

1. Trivium—Grammar, Rhetoric Logic.
2. Quadrivium—Arithmetic Geomety, Astronomy, Music. The Trivium comprised that knowledge that any man had to possess who claimed to be cultured. The Quadrivium was only for those who wished higher culture. The term 'grammar' was used in the wider sense in which the Romans used it. Under 'grammar' was included: reading, writing construction composition. The language in which these 'Seven Liberal Arts' were taught was Latin. In 'rhetoric' they studied the works of the great masters of oratory, Cicero and Quintilian. In 'logic' the works of St. Augustine were used. The knowledge of arithmetic and geomety was very limited. Music was regarded as essential for church-service, but under the term 'music' were also included the fine arts: painting, drawing, architecture and sculpture.

These 'Seven Liberal Arts' formed the basis of secular instruction in the monasteries, and, in fact, in all schools during several centuries. But instruction always remained to be a prominent feature in monastic education.

In conclusion let us quote a few lines from Monroe, which summarize the significance of monasticism for education: "The monasteries offered the only professional training, they were the sole schools for teaching; they were the only universities of research; they alone served as publishing houses for the multiplication of books, they produced the only scholars and were the sole educational institutions of this period."

**CARRYING ON SERVICE FOR DISABLED VETERANS OF THE WORLD WAR THAT IS COSTING \$10,000,000 A YEAR. THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IS HELPING FULFILL THIS NATION'S OBLIGATION TO ITS DEFENDERS. HELP THE RED CROSS CONTINUE THIS WORK BY ANSWERING THE ANNUAL ROLL CALL NOVEMBER 11-24, 1921.**

RED CROSS WORKING FOR HEALTHIER U. S.

Thousands Aided by Instruction In Care of the Sick, Food Selection and First Aid.

How the American Red Cross guides thousands of persons to health is shown in a summary of the society's activities in the health field based upon the annual report for the last fiscal year. Through its Nursing Service, its Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick courses, nutrition classes, First Aid classes, Life-Saving classes and Health Centers and in numerous other ways designed to acquaint masses of citizens with proper methods of living, the Red Cross carried its message of health into all parts of the country.

The work of the Red Cross during the war in its traditional field of nursing, furnishing the military and naval establishments of the nation with 19,877 nurses, is well known. And there are today 37,787 nurses registered with the American Red Cross and subject to call in emergency. During the fiscal year, 1,551 Red Cross nurses were accepted for assignment to Government service, 388 by the Army and Navy and 1,163 by the United States Public Health Service.

In addition to the nurses enrolled by the Red Cross for Government service, the Red Cross itself employed a total of 1,948 public health nurses in the United States and Europe. By far the greatest number was employed in the United States, 1,257, while 81 were in foreign service.

Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick classes, giving thorough instruction in the proper care of the sick in instances where the illness is not so serious as to require professional nursing care, during the fiscal year numbered 5,179. A statistical picture of the Red Cross operations in this field follows:

New classes formed during year .....	5,179
Classes completed during year .....	6,299
New students enrolled .....	101,068
Students completing course .....	73,432

What the Red Cross accomplished in giving proper instruction through its Nutrition Service is indicated by the following table:

New classes formed during year .....	142
Classes completed during year .....	186
New students enrolled .....	2,341
Students completing course .....	2,013

In addition to the above, a total of 22,006 children were given instruction in the proper selection and preparation of foods. Through its 260 Health Centers, the Red Cross reached 90,252 persons. In these Health Centers, 4,015 health lectures were given and 780 health exhibits held. In the United States last year, 75,432 persons were killed and 3,500,000 injured in industrial accidents. To prevent this enormous waste the Red Cross held 5,100 first aid classes with a total of 104,000 students enrolled.

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# OPPORTUNITIES ARE NUMEROUS IN MEXICO

### POSSIBILITIES FOR COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT INCREASING DAILY.

## DEPARTMENTS WILL HELP

Department of Commerce, Industry and Labor Urges Inquiries on All Questions.

Consular reports compiled show that more than thirty thousand people recently crossed the Rio Grande into Mexico from the United States upon the occasion of the celebration of the Centennial Exposition of that country. Those who have been following closely the commercial and industrial situation in Mexico believe that this is the indication of a development along these lines unprecedented in Mexico's history. Business conditions in Mexico have more or less reflected similar conditions in the United States but during the past few months Mexico has been visited by some of the most important financiers in the world with the result that possibilities for an early recognition of that country have been growing brighter each month.

Adjustment of matters pertaining to oil holdings, the extension of long lines of credit by some of the most powerful commercial organizations in the world, the possibility of an early payment of interest on national debt have all contributed to the advance of Mexican interests.

The United States has been offered an opportunity of developing a strong commercial field in Mexico and many manufacturers and exporters have been taking advantage of the opportunity. During the year 1920 the trade between the two countries amounted to \$388,945,272, of which Mexico bought from the United States \$297,854,197 and sold to the United States \$190,191,075. This has been increased during 1921 so that the total business between the two countries for the twelve months ending June 30, 1921, was \$422,292,520, of which Mexico bought \$267,293,366 and sold \$154,999,154.

Mexico bought during these twelve months \$7,581,133 worth of automobiles and parts; \$4,474,078 worth of locomotives; \$84,418 worth of sewing machines; \$6,097,725 worth of lumber for building; \$3,514,576 worth of flour; \$5,419,544 worth of corn and 6,387,423 pounds of barbed wire. The sale of lumber and barbed wire indicate the fact that ranching is coming back strong.

Exports to Mexico jumped from less than \$50,000,000 prior to 1917 to \$230,000,000 in 1921. The fact that thousands of Americans are daily going into Mexico, that the trains are running through Pullmans and that a diner service has been inaugurated indicate the belief of many Americans in the future of Mexico.

President Obregon Very Popular. Mexico recently celebrated its Centennial. One hundred years ago the country became an independent nation and although it has been torn many times by internal strife there is every indication that the period of revolutions has passed and that Mexico is settled upon an era of commercial and industrial growth. That Mexico has safely passed the crisis in this possibility is most plainly shown in the open manner in which President Obregon participated in the festivities incident to the Centennial celebration and the fact that no uprising of any kind was even rumored.

September 27th when 16,000 soldiers passed in review before the President and his staff would have been an admirable opportunity for some person to have made the effort. Nothing occurred, however, and following the ceremony, without escort of any kind President Obregon with his children rode through the streets to Chapultepec. He was greeted on every side in a manner most cordial. To any observer this more than belied the rumors that Mexico is ready to cast him aside, which have been constantly circulated by persons and interests to whom the Mexican government have failed to make concessions.

Mexico expended in the United States last year for meats and meat foods \$7,184,899, of which amount more than five million was expended for lard and lard compounds and the balance for hams, bacon and sausages. Fresh meat is being imported into Mexico on the hoof and every day several trains of cattle from Texas arrive in Mexico City or other points of slaughter.

There is a good market in Mexico for dairy cattle and many haciendas are stocking their ranches again with cattle to replace those destroyed during the revolutions.

A decree has been issued providing for a fifty per cent decrease in the present import and export duties on cattle effective September 1st. While the decree is especially aimed at increasing the import of stock for meat and breeding purposes it also aids American livestock owners by enabling them to pasture in Mexico.

Department Furnishes Information. The Department of Commerce, Industry and Labor of the Mexican government welcomes any questions as to conditions in Mexico with reference to any commercial or industrial pursuit. Letters should be addressed to the Secretary of the department and they will then be referred to the proper departments. There has been much information advanced with reference to Mexico that has not been authentic and the department is desirous of giving first hand information to any person interested.

## ROUND UP AT 101 RANCH

### Days of '49, With Buffaloes, Cowboys, Gambling and Minic-Booze Meet at 101 Ranch

Bliss, Okla., Oct. 6.—Boots and saddles. The swish of cowboy chaps. Clanking of spurs. Sombreros tilted at wide angles. Flashy corduroy shirts. Cracks of lariats. Whinnies of prize ponies. Refined beauty rubbing elbows with the roughness of western cow camps. Vividity of the primeval stampeding for a brief interval the technical points of social denizens. Women marveling at the prowess of daring riders. The bark of carnival spiclers inviting an inspection of their wares.

A browsing herd of complacent buffaloes, Indian chiefs in gaudy dress and war paint. Wigwags on the background. Pipes of peace. Thousands of eager folks shaking the hand of chief Iron Tail, made famous through the medium of the "buffalo nickels."

There, we have a panorama of the old west as it is being reincarnated for a brief spell here today in the annual roundup at Miller Brothers famous 101 ranch.

Myriad glories of the past were brought back to thousands of Oklahomans who today visited the attractions in the walled-up city of the west. Here today is an exact replica of frontier towns made famous while Oklahoma still was a territory.

The Red Dog saloon stands near the entrance. Within its walls men are seen standing passionately over the roulette wheel, as they stuff off thousands of dollars in make-believe money furnished for the occasion.

"Volsteadism" prevails in the Red Dog. Cowpunchers and the visitors are imbibing freely of the drinks that lack the "authority." There's a thrill, though, in taking a glimpse at the grizzly bartender, with his diamond studded necktie and the long mustache of bygone days.

The dance hall—the days of '49—came in for a big share of the patronage. With only meagre furnishings, the "piolofn" HMMHMHHER the "joint of One-Tyed Mike," grim frontiersman, the hall of "sinful synecopation," was thronged.

Champion cowboys competed for purses totaling \$2,500. The roping of porcupine, *porcupine*, *porcupine* excitement for those interested in lariat skill.

With chief Horse Eagle as host, "redmen" in their Indian village today entertained with tribal dances, arrow shoots, buffalo hunts, and roping and riding events. Five huge buffaloes fell in death before the terrific onslaught of steel pointed arrows, strung from bows of youthful "braves."

Past the frontier village the Indian camp of teepees rises up on a vast plain. In feathers and war paint the tribes of "braves" and their squaws are holding a pow-wow. Few words of English are spoken. The old chiefs, aristocracy of gaudiness, have formed their smoking circle to puff pipes of peace, silent except for occasional grunts of acquiescence.

During the intense heat of this afternoon five score of redmen did the sun dance. Bedecked in varicolored finery, the Indians danced to the monotonous droning of tom-toms, each participant chanting in singsong language. Gazing intently at the sun, the "original Americans" danced in a circle until they were exhausted. Tribes represented in today's program were Poncas, Osages, Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Pawnees and the almost extinct Tonkawas.

## U. S. VETERANS

### WILL AID MEN WITH PENDING CLAIMS TO GET PROMPT ACTION AND REVIVE END EXPEDITE NEW CLAIMS.

One of the points of interest for the ex-service men at the State Fair will be the group of tents near the entrance where complete units of the clean-up squads of the Veterans' Bureau will be in daily session. This will be an enlarged squad similar to the one that appeared here not long ago.

The various squads which have been covering the entire country are completing their trips and reporting to their district offices. Their reports all show that there were hundreds of men who had just claims against the government and who had never filed their claims. In Texas this condition was especially prevalent and it is felt that even yet all men who are eligible for one of the various forms of compensation may not have been reached. To accomplish this the squad will be at the State Fair, and it is hoped that every

man who was missed by it during its recent trip will arrange to see it at the fair.

The squad which will be in session at Dallas is composed of representatives from the compensation and insurance departments, the rehabilitation section for vocational training, and medical examiners who will be empowered to give examinations, or re-examinations and to order immediate hospitalization for treatment if necessary. The purpose of this squad is to advise with the men regarding the law and rulings governing granting of compensation, to render him valuable aid in filling out and filing his claim, directing him how to start it thru the proper channels and smoothing his way toward as speedy a settlement as possible.

This squad cannot rate a man's disability, of course. That is in the province of the rating board which, since October first, has been in operation in the district office at Dallas. This rating board will appraise and rate all new claims presented to it by the clean up squads and immediate settlement will follow in those cases found compensable. In cases where claims have already been filed at Washington it will be necessary of course, to work thru the channels already in operation for final settlement.

Every man who has a disability arising from his army service and who has not filed his claim for compensation should take all his government papers with him when he goes to the fair and appear before the squad. It will be his best opportunity to get direct action on his claim, as claims sent in by this squad have a receiving desk in the district office where they get special attention from the rating board and their final adjustment is thus greatly accelerated.

The Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Boy Scouts, American Legion and similar agencies are cooperating with the Veterans' Bureau in this work and wherever you see their insignias there you can get further information or directions regarding the clean up squads.

Special in high grade canned fruits this week—Murphy Walker Co.

## WAR FINANCE CORPORATION

The Editor, Marfa New Era, Marfa, Texas.

My Dear Sir:—The War Finance Corporation, under an amendment recently adopted, is permitted to loan banks and loan companies on live stock and agricultural apper. They have a loan committee in Texas with headquarters at Fort Worth, and with Hon. Marion Sansom as Chairman, to which applications in Texas should be made.

At a conference between myself and the entire Board a few days ago I fully stated to me that they were anxious to assist the live stock people and the farmers and that they were now open for business and requested me to ask the newspapers throughout my district to publish a statement to that effect. They can loan to a bank or loan company, upon its endorsement, the full value of the livestock, wool, and mohair, for a period of one year with a privilege of renewal for three years.

If you will publish this statement for the benefit of the live stock growers and farmers of your section I am sure that your banks and loan companies will take advantage of this opportunity for a loan. I endeavored to secure an amendment

permitting a loan direct to live stock producers and farmers upon staple products, but the administration thought that the War Finance Corporation have the machinery, and it could not be put into operation in time to relieve the people that we wanted to relieve.

Very truly yours, C. B. HUDSPETH.

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**St. Paul's Episcopal Church**  
Holy Communion 7 to 11 a. m. 1st Sunday in each month.  
School and Bible classes 10 a. m.  
Morning prayer 11:00 a. m.  
The eloquence of the rector extends to all men in uniform and embraces every unit in the Big Bend country.

Rev. F. M. Johnson, Jr., Pastor.  
**Baptist Church**  
Sunday School 10:30 a. m.; preaching 11:00 a. m.; Y. P. M. 6:30 p. m.; preaching 8:15 p. m.

Rev. Chas Harrison Pastor  
**St. Mary's Catholic Church**  
Mass 10:00 a. m. Father C. Palermo, Priest.

**Christian Church**  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.; preaching 11:00 a. m.; C. E. 6:15 p. m.; preaching 8:15 p. m.

J. S. Stockard, Pastor.  
**Presbyterian Church**  
Preaching every second and fourth Sunday.

Rev. R. L. Erwin, Pastor.  
**Methodist Church**  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.; preaching 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.; E. L. 7:15 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Henson, Pastor.

## Lodges--Societies

**MARFA CHAPTER No. 176 R. A. M.**  
Meets fourth Thursday in each month. Visiting companions welcome. R. E. Petross, H. P.; J. W. Howell, Secretary.

**MARFA CHAPTER No. 544 O. E. S.** meets the third Tuesday evening in each month. Visiting members cordially invited to be present.  
Mrs. Rada Humphreys, W. M. Blanche Avant, Secretary.

**MARFA LODGE No. 596 A. F. & A. M.**  
Meets second Thursday evening in each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present.  
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