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"HUMOR LAUGHS WITH AND WIT AT SUBJECT"

Professor L. W. Payne, Jr., Entertains and Instructs in Lecture of Southern Humor.

Despite the inclement weather, an interested audience listened to Professor L. W. Payne, Jr., associate professor of English of Texas University, at the First Methodist Church last night, under the auspices of the Mystic Club.

Judge H. C. Randolph presided and announced Miss Lena Williams' reading, an excerpt from Thomas Dixon's "The Sings of the Father." As an encore, Miss Williams read "Mammy's Pickaninny," a lullaby. The selections were such that they indicated that the reader had anticipated some of the things which Dr. Payne was to later say in his lecture of "Types of Southern Humor."

Mrs. Grady Lindsay, accompanied by Miss Nelle Sanson, sang "Answer," an old favorite love song, particularly adapted in range to her voice, and artistically interpreted. Her encore, "His Lullaby," plaintive and pathetic, pleased even more than the first selection.

Judge Randolph introduced Dr. Payne in a pleasing manner. By way of repartee, the lecturer stated that his subject was "Types of Southern Humor," of which Judge Randolph was one.

Was it the Sage of Concord who said that whenever we laugh it is at some one's or something's expense?

Dr. Payne told his hearers last night—it smacks of Matthew Arnold—that humor laughs with the subject and wit at it. His illustrations of the point were original in their application, interesting and convincing to his hearers.

"American humor is distinctly refreshing," he said. "It is the spontaneous expression of the Irishman, the Scotchman, the Frenchman, with their various types of humor, and the staid, reserved Englishman, who can see nothing funny in our jokes. Someone has said that America 'digests' its immigrants."

"American humor is intensely local. It is the reflection of the everyday life of the rank and file of the people. It is vastly composite as a whole. It is broad and hearty, exaggerated. All humor is exaggeration, but American humor, it is said, exaggerates exaggeration. Our humor is somewhat coarse. But European humor is not free from that quality. The French humor, and often the English, we find allied with the common and coarse, even with obscenity.

"It is a noticeable fact that there is a historical difference in the humor of the North and the South. Types of real Southern humor we may call Joel Chandler Harris of that school of pervasive humor, and Porter of the clever school.

"The forerunner of American humor in the South was Captain John Smith. It has been said that a He is humorous if it is a big one. Then the story of Captain Smith's rescue by the Indian maid, Pocahontas, we may term a big lie or a little joke.

"Chronologically, I would divide the periods of Southern humor into the Colonial, Revolutionary, Ante-Bellum, and Modern. The Colonial period was one of satire and wit, rather than humor. During the Revolutionary period there was little humor. The literary productions were more of oratory and statesmanship.

"In the Nineteenth Century there was a distinct school of humor manifested. From 1825-60 there appeared the first great school of Southern humorists. Georgia seems to have been the home. Longstreet, the dean and foremost; Thompson, Hooper, Baldwin, Harris, of Tennessee, formed a school of realistic humorists whose portrayals of life were rich in local color.

"None of the negro humorists were known before the war, but rather followed it. Bonner and Irving Russell were notable examples. One Northern critic remarked concerning the latter that he certainly portrayed his race accurately, thinking, of course, that

ADDITION TO LONG DRUG COMPANY'S STORE READY.

The new addition to the R. A. Long Drug Store is completed. The building is now one hundred forty feet deep.

KANSAS CITY COMMISSION MAN VISITS PLAINVIEW.

T. J. Eaman, of Kansas City, was in Plainview today, on business. Mr. Eaman has been looking after ranch interests in Briscoe County. He and J. H. Thatcher, of Pueblo, Colo., are now in charge of the ranch property which the McClelland Brothers managed until some six months ago. Mr. Eaman is president of one of the leading Kansas City commission firms.

INFANT CHILD OF MR. AND MRS. B. F. MOORE DEAD.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moore was buried in the Plainview cemetery this afternoon.

DR. GIDNEY'S BROTHER IMPORTANT LODGE OFFICER.

News has been received here of the election of Dr. C. C. Gidney's brother, S. E. Gidney, of Muskogee, Okla., who visited the doctor here last summer, to the office of Grand Chancellor of the State of Oklahoma in the Knights of Pythias Lodge.

STATE MANAGER EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION HERE.

F. N. Leonard, of Dallas, State Manager of the Equitable Fraternal Union, is in Plainview on business.

NEW MEXICO RAISES FOOT-AND-MOUTH QUARANTINE.

R. F. Bayless, Santa Fe agent, received a message this afternoon which stated that New Mexico has raised the quarantine against the foot-and-mouth disease as applies to the states of Texas, Colorado and Arizona.

POSTPONE HIGH SCHOOL-WAYLAND MINSTREL.

On account of the inclement weather, the High School-Wayland Minstrel was not given last night, and has been postponed until Saturday night.

HAGGART GIVEN NINETY-NINE YEARS' IMPRISONMENT.

The jury in the District Court of Potter County yesterday afternoon returned a verdict of guilty in the case of the State of Texas vs. Frank Haggart, charging assault on a thirteen-year-old girl. The penalty assessed was ninety-nine years' imprisonment.

GRAND COMMANDERY ADOPTS CALIFORNIA TACTICS.

Chas. Vincent attended the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar Lodge at Galveston. He states that the most important thing the body did was to adopt the California tactics for the inside work of the lodge.

Mr. Vincent went as a delegate from the Plainview Commandery K. T., No. 53.

EXPERIENCED ORCHARD MAN NOW WITH T. L. & D. CO.

Wyatt Johnson has taken charge of the Texas Land & Development Company's orchard work. Mr. Johnson has had experience in the apple-growing country of New Mexico. He is an experienced nursery man.

BIRTHS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Y. B. Garcia, on the evening of April 15, a girl.

MARRIAGE LICENSE ISSUED.

County Clerk B. H. Towery has issued a marriage license to E. F. Anderson and Miss Drucilla Alexander.

ARE HOLDING REVIVAL AT SETH WARD COLLEGE.

Rev. J. W. Story, pastor of the First Methodist Church, is conducting a series of revival services at the Seth Ward College chapel this week.

our boy poet was a negro himself."

A cursory mention of Lanier, and his keen artistic sense of humor and rhythm, and his appreciation of beauty in art, was made by Dr. Payne. To the modern humorists he devoted less time than many of his hearers would have liked, for he is a close student of his subject, and his discussion of the earlier types of humor was scholarly.

The Mystic Club is to be congratulated on the splendid lecture they secured for the people of Plainview.

GENEVIEVE CLARK TO BE JUNE BRIDE.



Only child of Speaker Champ Clark is to marry James M. Thomson, publisher of the New Orleans News-Item, in June.

WALLER TAILORING COMPANY WILL ENTERTAIN MERCHANTS.

Plan Informal Banquet at Which Topics of Interest Will Be Discussed.

Members of the Plainview Retail Merchants' Association will be the guests of the Waller Tailoring Company at an informal banquet in the O'Keefe Building Thursday evening, April 20.

A program of interesting topics has been prepared. Those who attended the banquet given recently by the Sewell Grocery Company, remember well the timely discussions and the social intercourse of that evening.

The Waller Tailoring Company are thoroughly in line with the "get-together" spirit, and their live-wire methods show that they are real exponents of it.

Following is the program for the evening:

- "Our Problems of Trade Extension"—Charles Reinken.
- "Co-operation in Publicity"—H. S. Hilburn.
- "Credit Demands on the New Merchant"—Paul Pierson.
- "Entertaining the Stranger"—T. E. Richards.
- "Mail Order Competition"—C. R. Houston.
- "The Financial Outlook"—W. W. Underwood.
- "Legitimate Publicity"—J. M. Adams.
- "Co-operative Effort"—R. S. Charles.
- "My Impressions of the Work of This Association"—Guy Jacobs.
- "Uniformity in Reporting Credits"—W. E. Boyd.
- "Good Roads"—Albert Hian.
- "For the Good of the Order"—E. H. Humphreys.

DIVER EXAMINES SUNKEN U. S. SUBMARINE F-4.

Under Water on Smooth Bottom Two Hundred Eighty-Eight Feet.

HONOLULU, Hawaii, April 14.—Chief Gunner's Mate Frank Crilley descended 288 feet under water today and walked along the top of the submarine F-4, which disappeared on March 25th. The depth by naval officers is said to be the world's diving record.

Crilley found the submarine lying on a smooth, sandy bottom, with no coral growths to impede the hoisting operations. Two parted lines were attached to the craft.

After Crilley reported, it was said that further observations would be made before the attempt to raise the vessel. The diver wore an ordinary diving suit, and the recompression chamber was not used.

COMMISSIONERS CANNASS SCHOOL ELECTION RETURNS.

Tax Issue Carries in Two Elections for Hale County Rural Schools.

The Commissioners' Court has canvassed the returns from two precincts on the school tax issues. In precinct six the patrons voted a thirty-cent school tax, with only one dissenting vote. Precinct eleven voted a tax not to exceed fifty cents on the hundred dollars' valuation, unanimously.

Excess taxes were ordered refunded to Sam T. Orr, \$2.85 from the general fund and \$1.15 from the school fund of district 16.

The court authorized the firm of Martin, Kinder, Russell & Zimmermann an expense fund of not to exceed \$250 to defray witness expenses in the county boundary suit which will be called in Nolan County District Court April 29, at Sweetwater.

DR. PAYNE APPEARS BEFORE MYSTIC CLUB MEMBERS.

Noted Educator Prepared Course of Study for Them on "Southern Literature."

Dr. L. W. Payne, Jr., Associate Professor of English at the State University, was the guest Wednesday afternoon of the Mystic Club, at the Woman's Club room.

During the current year the club has had the pleasure of studying one of the University Extension courses prepared by Dr. Payne. Also they will use during the next club year a book on Southern literature compiled by him. His talk, therefore, on writers of the South was doubly interesting to the club.

Mrs. H. W. Farrel introduced Dr. Payne, with a few cordial words. In his talk of an hour or more, Dr. Payne dwelt upon the fact that the South has been so slow to recognize her gifted sons and daughters. In some instances, he said, the call to fame had come from an alien clime, and that New England had been the first to recognize Southern genius.

Dr. Payne dwelt upon the fact that Southern literature should be taught in Southern schools, incidentally mentioning that Virginia had adopted one of his text books for use in the public schools of that State.

Dr. Payne answered all questions put to him in an informal, pleasant manner. The queries were in regard to the study course of the club and Dr. Payne's work in general.

OTIS SHOOK IS ILL AT WACO WITH PNEUMONIA.

Mrs. B. L. Shook will leave tomorrow morning for Waco, where her son, Otis, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

COTTON FACTOR WILL PREACH LAY SERMON FOR BAPTISTS.

Pastor O. L. Halley Plans Two Days' Lay Meeting for Staked Plains' Baptists.

The Staked Plains Baptist Association has been invited by the pastor of the Plainview Baptist Church, Rev. O. L. Halley, to participate in a two days' lay meeting at Plainview. M. H. Wolfe, a prominent cotton merchant of Dallas and a man of affairs in Texas business and church circles, will address the members of the Association at the church Sunday morning, April 25.

Mr. Wolfe is chairman of the executive board of the Texas Baptist Association and of the laymen's movement, of which H. J. Dillingham is the local secretary.

Rev. Halley will fill his own pulpit Sunday.

HALE COUNTY REAL ESTATE ACTIVE; \$30,000 DEAL CLOSED.

R. F. Alley has sold to O. J. Cook eight hundred eighty acres of his ranch and farm property. The tract comprises all of section 21, block A-2, certificate 5-482, and 240 acres of section 17.

M. D. Hill and wife have sold to A. B. Roberts, consideration \$1,150, 16 acres. A. M. Dearing to Jess T. Hamilton, consideration \$425, lots 9 and 10, block 34, Highland Addition to the City of Plainview.

J. O. Harrel to J. C. Cox, consideration \$1,500, 210 acres, section 49, block A-3.

J. O. Harrel has sold a one-third interest in lots 17 and 18, block 94, in the city of Hale Center, for \$1,000.

O. R. Martine to W. B. Martine, consideration \$1,000, southwest quarter, survey 6, block D-4.

W. Olive Anderson to Mary E. Anderson, consideration \$10, lots 1, 2 and 3, block 50, original town of Plainview.

Jim Arnold to T. F. Taylor, consideration \$800, lot 5, block 34, original town of Plainview.

Otus Reeves and wife to J. L. Craig, consideration \$3,900, lots in block 2, Highland Addition.

MODIFY TEXAS QUARANTINE ON FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE.

Governor Ferguson has issued a proclamation modifying the quarantine regulations against the foot-and-mouth disease. Horses, mules, mares and jennets may be imported from Oklahoma, provided proper disinfection has been made.

No stock cars may be brought into the State without disinfection by a quarantine or sanitation officer. All hay or fodder, either for feeding or packing purposes, must be disinfected in accordance with the prescribed course. Sacks or bags for feed, which have been previously used, must be disinfected. Hogs may be shipped from Oklahoma providing they are labeled for immediate slaughter, and may not leave the public stock yards at Fort Worth after arrival there.

REV. HAYNIE WILL FILL PULPIT FOR PRESBYTERIANS.

Kansas Minister Was Unanimously Chosen Pastor of Local Church.

Rev. T. B. Haynie, who has just recently arrived in Plainview from his former home in Hiawatha, Kansas, will preach his first sermon as pastor of the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning.

Rev. Haynie comes to Plainview highly recommended.

To welcome the new pastor, the congregation is planning special music and a full attendance of the membership.

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY PUBLISHED THIS MONTH.

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company will issue sometime during the month a new telephone directory of the city of Plainview.

Wm. Barrett, of West Side, returned this morning from Chicago, where he had been called because of the death of a daughter. Mrs. Barrett will remain in Illinois for some weeks.

ZEPPELIN DROPS BOMBS ON ENGLISH TERRITORY.

RAID ON BATTLESHIP PLANT IN NEWCASTLE DISTRICT WITHOUT SERIOUS RESULT.

NEWCASTLE, England, April 15, 2:45 a. m.—A Zeppelin raid was made in the Tyne district of Northumberland County last night. It appears that the Zeppelin reached Blyth from across the North Sea at about 8:10 o'clock, passed over Blyth and Camlington, and proceeded to the neighborhood of Seatonburn.

FRENCH ADVANCE IN ALSACE.

Germans Blasting Tunnels Through Uszok Mountains Preparing for Retreat.

Bombs were dropped on several of the villages passed by the airships—five at Choppington, three at Walsend, two at Seatonburn, and one at Edlington. The airship passed near North Shields and Newcastle. While neither city was visited, both took precautions against attacks by extinguishing the electric lights.

Full inquiry shows that no loss of life or serious personal injury resulted from the Zeppelin raid, and that although several small houses were damaged the material loss was not very heavy.

It was an ideal night. There were no clouds and no wind, but the night was dark. The airship sailed at an altitude estimated at 2,000 feet, and was at first supposed at Blyth to be a British machine, as it hovered over that town for a few minutes. When it was ascertained, however, that it was a German dirigible, the news was telegraphed to all the neighboring towns, where electric lights were extinguished and the other customary precautions taken to ward off an attack. There appears to have been no panic anywhere.

In addition to Choppington, Walsen, Seatonburn and Bedington, bombs were dropped on other villages. The Zeppelin followed the track of the railroad. When last seen it passed seaward from the mouth of the Tyne. By 11 o'clock the district over which the Zeppelin flew had resumed its normal aspect.

The district raided by the Zeppelin is one of the most important industrial centers of the kingdom. The chief town, Newcastle-on-Tyne, is not only a large seaport, but is one of Britain's biggest coal exporting and shipbuilding centers. The celebrated Armstrong Works at Elswick may almost be regarded as the English equivalent of the Krupps'. Here the building of the largest warships, with all their armor, guns, machinery and fitting is carried on, and torpedoes and submarines and all the appliances for scientific warfare on land and sea are produced on a great scale.

French Forces Advance.

PARIS, April 15.—(Cablegram)—The French forces advanced one mile today in Upper Alsace. Further gains are reported at Argonne and around the German wedge east of St. Mihiel.

Violent fighting is taking place southwest of Colmar, where the French are furiously attacking the heights in an effort to dominate the hill.

German trenches near Labelselle are being wrecked and captured. One hundred yards of trenches have been taken by the French at Argonne. The most severe fighting of the day is in progress in the Leprate woods, according to latest dispatches.

Germans Blast Tunnels.

LONDON, April 15.—(Cablegram)—Dispatches from Petrograd say the Germans are today blasting tunnels through the Uszok Mountains preparatory to a general retreat. Berlin reports say the Russians have been checked and badly beaten at every point along their attempted invasion, and that Slav attacks in Hungary are weakening. They also assert the attack near Stropko has been stopped.

U. S. Remains Calm.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15.—Government officials are but little excited by dispatches received today from

(Continued to Page Eight.)

"Some Country This; and Some Town"

J. J. TAYLOR, ("State Press"), Dallas News

TRIP TO PANHANDLE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Ranchman Becomes Disgusted at "Schedules," and Thinks Interstate Commission Should Speed Them Up.

By J. J. TAYLOR.

When I left Dallas, headed west, I felt like a pictorial tourist, except that I didn't wear a check suit, a pert cap or a pair of field glasses swung rakishly over my right shoulder and pendulating gracefully on my left flank. In other words, I felt care-free and gay and insouciant, like a regular tourist, but was dressed as is my habitual custom—which is to say, plainly, but richly.

Feeling exuberant at the outset of my journey and relishing the idea of going westward to grow up with the Panhandle Press Association, naturally I was somewhat crestfallen when we got to Fort Worth and appeared to be paying an extended visit to the Union Depot. Personally, I am very fond of Fort Worth, and I like the scenery contiguous to the railroad station. But I seem to tire of it after a couple of hours, especially when the switch engines appear to be "behind with their haulin'." When we got into Fort Worth from the east it was my expectation that we would proceed immediately west—that we should come in on one side and promptly go out on the other. But not we. Our train calmed down perceptibly, our conductor, porter and candy butcher disappeared—probably having "litneyed" out to the stockyards for a little diversion. I asked a stranger, probably transient to that locality, if he knew why my train declined to proceed toward the Panhandle Press Association, at Plainview. He said he didn't know, but he had heard tell of how there was a wreck on the road ahead of us and that we were waiting for right of way. It seemed reasonable, but my experience in the newspaper business bids me beware of rumors. I distrusted the stranger's report of a wreck in our path, so I hurried from the plush elegance of my Pullman palace and asked the taciturn guardian of the tall iron gates what could the matter be. He looked me over disdainfully and spat belligerently in the general direction of the sunset. "Coal train across the tracks beyond Aledo," he said. I faintly would have held further converse with him, but he turned from me and indicated that his condensation was at its conclusion. Fortunately, I soon encountered one of Mr. Pullman's celebrated porters, who was attached to the car ahead of mine. Always I find that the way to get information about trains is to ask the porters. The porters not only know more about the trains than the conductors do, but are willing to tell it. Therefore, I asked the porter when probably we should proceed toward Plainview. "We can't get by the wreck till after dinner," he

said. "Then," I replied thoughtfully, "let us have an early dinner."

Westward Ho!

Gradually, in due course, our train woke up. Our crew reappeared, there were squeaks in the chassis and vibrations running the length of the car. There was a ringing bell, a chooosh-chooosh and a feel of change. Our train unmistakably is in circulation again. We are on the move, we are westward ho-ing, away and away—past the iron gates where stands the saturnine guardian; past the switchman's shanty, where Fritz comes to get inspiration for his political editorials; past the borrow pit, where Hep Blackburn goes in swimming; past Claude Callan's tin and timber hacienda—away and away from Fort Worth into the romantic West! So be, for I love the West and am anxious to get past the wreck at Aledo.

Now we are approaching the wreck, and now we discover the remains of it—a potpourri of busted coal cars underlaid with a wide and thick vein of lump coal. Never have I seen a parcel of freight cars in a more abject attitude. Some were prone upon their side, with their gunwales ripped from bumper to bumper. Others were flat on their backs, with their roller skates pointed toward the zenith, dejected and hurraliated beyond anything I ever saw around Aledo. Whatever could have induced a coal train to act that way I can't imagine. But if it was going from Fort Worth to the prohibition zone I surmise that it was carrying something besides coal aboard. Leastwise, I have seen men leaving a wet town and getting themselves all tangled up in their running gear—and has a freight train got any more sense than a man?

Westward Slow!

We pass the wreck at Aledo without casualties, but at Mingus we begin slowing up again. There is a rumor of another wreck ahead of us. I am unable to confirm the report, so will not print it in our conservative paper. But something is detaining us. We are loitering. A stockman in the seat ahead of me is plainly impatient. He can almost hear his calves out in the Midland country bawling for him. The stockman blames the Wilson administration for the wrecks that make our progress so reluctant. "There ought to be some way to reach these railroad fellows," declares the ranchman, "and compel 'em to speed up their schedules. It could be done through the Interstate Commerce Commission," he concludes. And maybe it could. But for me, the schedules are fast enough already. Personally, I do not enjoy rustivating motionlessly at a rural railroad station, but when the train is moving I rather like leisurely travel. It gives me a chance to see so much of what is going on outside the car windows. We hear constantly of fortunate folk who are able to travel for pleasure, yet when

we observe them on their travels they usually are in a sweat of impatience to move from place to place. If they are in truth traveling for pleasure, why do they not learn to "buckle down" comfortably in their car seats and speculate pleasantly upon the al fresco? Why do they go so much and see so little? There are none so blind as those whose eyes are sealed to the great out-of-doors.

Just this moment we passed a little farmstead where the farm wife was washing clothes in a zinc tub on the front porch. Her round arms were bare to the elbow, and whenever she upheld a dripping garment to study its geography the soapy water dribbled down her wrists into her sleeves. And yet she waved a hand cheerily at our train, and smiled. Her years were few, and her skirt, though neither new nor fresh, was gay with large red figures. "Oh, youth! There is no toil nor loneliness, no sorrow nor poverty which thy touch sweetens not! I hope the round-armed farm wife was smiling at me—not that either she or I was at all flirtatious, but that I like to think she saw her furrowless face reflected in my own, and that youth spake unto youth!

Labor Panoplied.

Here at a busy station, as the westering sun is bidding us good-bye until morning, I am gazing out into the lengthening shadows, and my view is curtailed suddenly by a passing switch engine. Perched upon the cowcatcher's footboard is a brakeman panoplied in striped overalls and a pair of specs. Now, I have been about some, and have seen several brakemen dressed in overalls, but this switch brakeman is the first I ever saw wearing spectacles. The world is a wonderful place and I enjoy being in it. When I come to consider that of all the brakemen on earth the only one who wears specs comes plump into the vista of the only witness on earth who appreciates such an experience—when I contemplate the concatenation of circumstances which brought together the rara avis and the sui generis, I record myself fortunate that I should live to this day. If I could have my 'druthers I 'druther linger here and compose a chaplet of rhetoric for the brow of labor and stud it with apostrophes to that Twentieth Century influence which, though called collective bargaining, operates like a new law of gravitation and holds a spectacled brakeman securely in the orbit of his job at the switchyards. But I must be on my way, and weave no wreaths for union labor. Besides, I'm not a candidate for office.

Forward! Into the purpling mists, into the pasture lands, we roll rhythmically, the car wheels clicking off the measures with the steady beat of a musician's busy baton. The shortening vistas encompass small herds of kine, some browsing the tender grass new-laid upon the fair expanse of level ground; some looking with mild and unobtrusive interest upon the passing train, and some plainly indifferent to both the green carpet on which they stand and the roaring monster hurling past them on the long iron rails that stretch away through the grazing grounds. Straws is behind us, also the low but rugged mountains that steal up close to the train's side and almost thrust their scarred shoulders against the car windows. We have admired the limpid little water course, whose pebbly floors and bosky dells are guarded by a tall and uncompromising headland which stands, a towering sentinel, like the giant at the gate of a goddess' bower. Now the white-jacketed porter has turned on the lights and is busying himself with his housekeeping. The world suddenly has been withdrawn from us, and we discover ourselves cabined, cribbed and confined. How small is life when it is lived behind curtains!

Diner and Smoker.

But there are compensations for the loss of the out-of-doors. I hear a functionary announcing the last call for dinner in the dining car. I am not hungry for bodily food, having refreshed my soul with the softened landscape. But I go to the dining department and order a dish of strawberries, sugar and cream. Feeling in a poetic mood, I think it becoming of me to cut the beef au jus, the ham and a la mode and the pork and beans on casseroles. Conceding my snoot and simple repast, and dipping faintly into the finger bowl, I decline haughtily the toothpick which obtrudes upon my notice. Then I go forward to the smoker and join the stockman in a tribute to our Lady Nicotine. Oh, ho, what atrocities some travelers burn in thy name!

And now the day is done. I shall retire to my luxurious couch in ten minutes and sleep with my head toward the engine. Meanwhile I shall sing

my vesper song, wind my watch and secrete my valuables. Always I secrete my valuables when going to bed on a train, for in sleep I am very helpless against robbers. Into one sock I drop my paper money, my gold, silver, rings, pins, cuff links, collar button, shaving soap, pocketknife and railroad ticket. Into the other sock I sock this precious manuscript, and, pinning each sock to the gussets of my robe de nuit, I lie down with my trousers tucked under my arms, where neither moth nor rust may break through and steal without disturbing me. * * * Zoon-zing, zord-zap!—I am asleep!

The Joy of the Morning.

Oh, silvery sun; oh, orb of day; oh, glowing disc! It is daylight on the great Plains. Through the porthole I look and behold the unceasing spaces, stretching gray and green to the far-flung horizon. I feel the altitude rising, and the tonal airs race through my being like grape juice with a bit of pep in it. Hurriedly I complete my toilet, in my eagerness almost forgetting to don all my jewelry before leaving the seclusion of my dormitory. I am much less of a poet and much more of a hustler this morning. The atmosphere is getting into my veins. I discover that my hunger is insistent and vigorous and will not be mocked again with strawberries and cream. "Bring me a T-bone steak, two fried eggs, six hot biscuits, a slice of gravy, a stack o' cakes with cane syrup and a cup o' coffee!" my bosom cries out. "Let that go double!" orders a voice from lower down. Alas, the porter tells me our dining car was left at Sweetwater and I slept past the breakfast station at Slaton. Woe is me—woe, woe, woe! There are to be no eats until we reach Plainview—two hours hence. I am so weak you could knock me down with a knitting needle. Two hours! I feel for my timepiece, and find that the contraction of my waistband has broken my watch chain.

Fie upon the landscape! Down with the orb of day! Drat the purple horizon! I'm hungry. Yon high-hipped steer looks good to me. * * * One hour has passed and the other is about to see its finish. We are nearing Plainview. Rain began half an hour ago. I shall be met at the station with an outpouring—from the skies. I just know my new hat will be ruined. Here we are—"P-l-a-i-n-v-i-e-w!" calls the porter. Good old porter—am giving him a nickel.

Tomorrow I shall write about Plainview. What I shall say may be governed largely by the kind of breakfast I get today.

PLAINVIEW AND DRY FARMING DESCRIBED.

In yesterday's journal of my travels, written on an incoming train, I stated that my impressions of Plainview might be governed largely by the sort of breakfast I should get as soon as I could locate an eatery in this progressive little city. Well, I got a good breakfast and was charged the standard-all-the-world-over price for it. Naturally I am impressed favorably with this self-admitted metropolis of the Central Plains.

I am here as delegate to the Panhandle Press Association. But while in this midst I am taking the opportunity to look the landscape o'er, and to reduce some of my impressions to print. My fellow-delegates, like editors everywhere and all the time, are quite interesting, and some of them are plumb scenic. But I can not consent to view only them. Whatever my pleasure may be, my duty is to see the country and tell the facts to whom they may concern. Happily in this case pleasure and duty coincided, and today I have enjoyed a sixty-mile automobile ride combined with charming

(Continued on Page Three.)

New Tires and Tubes Diamond, Goodrich and Michelin

All Good Fresh Stock, in All Sizes
at the Lowest Market Prices

Lubricating and Cup Oils We Handle These In The Highest Qualities

You Will Always Find It To Your
Advantage To Figure With Us
On Your Auto Supplies

PLAINVIEW RUBBER CO.
PHONE 104

A New Method of Baking Cakes



Mrs. Nevada Briggs, the baking expert, says:

"There is just one way to make your cakes rise high and evenly—give them time to rise before a crust is formed and the batter is stiffened by cooking."

"If using a gas, gasoline or oil stove, light your oven when you put the cake in and keep the flame low until the cake has doubled in bulk; then increase the heat until it is evenly browned and will respond to the pressure of the finger. If using a coal or wood range, leave the oven door open until the cake is in; then turn on the drafts and by the time the oven is at baking temperature, the cake will have raised sufficiently."

For rich, moist, feathery cakes Mrs. Briggs always recommends

KC BAKING POWDER



It is double acting and sustains the raise. You can open and close the oven door, turn the tin around in the oven or do anything else necessary, without any danger of making the cake fall.

Try your favorite cake next time with K C Baking Powder and see how much higher it will rise. Make it just as you always do, with the same quantity of baking powder. While K C is less expensive than the old fashioned baking powders, it has even greater leavening strength and it is guaranteed pure and healthful.

Try a can and be convinced

WANT ME TO GIVE YOU \$800?

HERE IT IS!

THIS 80-ACRE TRACT FOR \$1,200—WORTH \$2,000.

Nearly every man can look back—and not so far back, either, for most of us—and say, "If I had taken that chance I would be much better off now." That is what you will say some day not far off if you fail to consider seriously the price I am making you for that 80 acres of land—for the opportunity means just what I have said—the price will be flying around \$25 an acre within a year's time. Just step right over to the nearest phone and tell me that you will come right around to close up the deal with me. Call 209. W. E. ARMSTRONG.

CALL THE HERALD FOR JOB PRINTING. PHONE 72.



IT'S A TRIPLE BLESSING

to be able to obtain such pictures as we make. First, because we make an absolutely faithful likeness. Second, because we take you as you look at your best. Third, because we finish the pictures just when you want them.

HAVE YOUR PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN today and you will get the finished picture in plenty of time for that birthday gift or other occasion.

R. E. COCHRANE

FORD REPAIRS AND PARTS

If you should have trouble with your Ford and need parts immediately we can furnish you right from our stock shelves. Our shop is especially fitted to do repair work on Fords.

Squeegee Tread Diamond Tires and Goodrich tubes are the best combination for economic use on your Ford. We can fit you up.

BARKER & WINN, Ford Agents
TELEPHONE 236

IF YOU were going to buy a home you would investigate the title wouldn't you?

Isn't it fair that you should use the same precaution in buying protection for those dependent upon you?

The Equitable Fraternal Union of Neenah, Wisconsin offers you Guaranteed Values worth 100 cents on the dollar from start to finish.

Gives you paid up and extended values to the amount of your reserves. Your premiums are paid in case of sickness.

It gives you a cash settlement in case of disability from either disease or accident. It pays in case of accident. In fact offers you a contract that absolutely protects you while living, as well as your family when you are gone.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED ASK ANY MEMBER OR CALL ON

T. H. DAVIS

DISTRICT MANAGER
ROOM 6 SMYTH BLDG.

"Some Country This; and Some Town"

(Continued from Page Two.)

personal associations. You will not appreciate what the Plainview people are doing until you come out here and see their doings for yourself. To state it briefly, they are bringing these wide spaces under the subjection of the plow after they have lain fallow through 10,000 years of creation—maybe even longer than that, but 10,000 years will do.

Yesterday I was invited to be one of a party to witness some dry farming operations under the direction of Lytle Knight. Here when they speak of dry farming they do not refer exactly to that method which became known a few years ago as the "Campbell system." Mr. Campbell demonstrated that on average Plains land good crops might be grown in average years with the average Plains rainfall. His system is not so frequently heard of lately, but the essentials of what he taught remain demonstrable facts, and in this part of the country much of what Mr. Campbell practiced is practiced without any particular thought of following the instructions of that teacher. In short, these Plains people have learned to adapt their methods to the conditions around them, and many are making dry farming pay. But when they refer here at Plainview to dry farming they refer to rainfall farming as distinguished from irrigational farming—for here in the Plainview country they have both kinds. Parenthetically, I may be permitted to say that it is not only the well drillers who are boring with big augers out here.

A Rural Reconnoissance.

Mr. Lytle Knight, who is called Lytle Knight for short, was kind enough to go to a good deal of trouble to show me around, in company with Mr. Hove, who is connected with the Santa Fe Railroad, and Judge L. S. Kinder, who is connected with the court house. In the Knight automobile, steered by the Knightly arms, we saw a great scope of the unirrigated farming territory. Mr. Knight himself is doing "a little farming." Although he lives in town and is president of a bank, he carries on some agricultural operations by way of idling away an hour or two a day. For instance, he has 2,000 acres of wheat in this year and a thousand or so acres of land ready for planting mlo maize, kaffir corn and feterita. Also, he has a few hundred acres of oats and alfalfa, and a few odd sections of grass that he isn't paying much attention to. Also, he is "running" 900 head of cattle and 500 hogs. These interests keep Mr. Knight fairly entertained, but in adjoining counties he has some really big pieces of land. Last year his wheat harvest was 18,000 bushels, which he disposed of at about \$1.10. What his hogs and cattle fetched my informant did not know. Probably Mr. Knight does not know exactly, and I imagine that a few hundred dollars more or less doesn't make much difference to him. Although an earnest money-maker, he probably, like many others like him, is industrious to make it for the sake of having it. Personally, I am not like that. I am mercenary. And grasping.

In Mr. Knight's car, Judge Kinder did most of the talking. He came here on a freight wagon years and years ago, although he looks like a tolerably young man. When Judge Kinder came to Plainview the view was exceedingly plain, but he immediately improved the outlook by hanging out his shingle and getting a shave. Since that day he has practiced law here and helped establish many good establishments. For instance, it has been said that he first introduced jack rabbits into this country to help him run for office. The Judge also is a rainfall farmer, and sometimes tops the market with his hogs. Conversationally, he is in fact a hog expert. But somehow I can not help suspecting that the Judge is only a superficial hogonomist, and that away down deep in the fundamentals of that science the environments are strange to him. In fact, I doubt if he knows the difference between a swallow-fork and an underbit.

Like myself, Mr. Hove, the railroad representative in our party, was more inclined to listen than to lead in the conversation. Mr. Hove used to live in New Mexico when it was dangerous to do too much talking, and although I could see that he was not wholly in accord with Judge Kinder's thesis on hogs, he did not contradict the latter—not even the statement that the Tamworth is only a razorback who has been introduced into high-bred hog society.

About Rainfall Farming.

Not only Mr. Knight's farms, but many others hereabout have records of many years of good yields under the ordinary Plains rainfall. We saw numbers of such farms on this trip,

and heard of many instances of acquired riches from stock farming. Stock farming is the favorite occupation here. Cotton is grown successfully, but the consensus of opinion is that hogs and cattle are the money makers. With Sudan grass for hay, mlo maize, kaffir corn and feterita for grain feed, live stock may also be easily and quickly fattened. And alfalfa is a green currency good at any bank. The hogs are "run" all winter on the alfalfa lands, and in the spring they are taken off preparatory to the coming hay harvests. Thus, with abundant and cheap feedstuffs for all seasons the cost of growing meat animals is kept to such figures as to make meat farming profitable. All these lands in this locality are naturally rich and easy of cultivation. The new-comer who wishes to succeed with rainfall farming must, however, adapt himself to the conditions about him. He can not hope to succeed unless he seeks and utilizes advice and instructions from his experienced neighbors. Also he must use good common sense, which means to break his ground as deep as possible in the fall, so as to conserve the winter and spring moisture, and to cultivate shallow, so as to not open the depths of his soil to the processes of the summer sun. I do not pretend to know much about it, but I can see results as well as if I were an expert farmer, by Heck!

I have dwelt thus far on rainfall farming because that method appeals to many. Always irrigational farming calls for considerable capital. Those who have the capital requisite can certainly work wonders with this shallow water and this deep soil. There is considerable private water development in this section, but the syndicate's operations are on a large and important scale. This company, called "the Pearson interests," is composed of Eastern capitalists, headed by Dr. Pearson, of New York. Considerable English money is in it, so it is said, but the concern is not, as many believe, connected either by affinity or consanguinity with the Pearson-Cowdray oil and development interests of Mexico and other parts of the world. This syndicate bought sixty thousand acres, lying principally in Hale and Floyd Counties. Their holdings are not in a solid body, and their developments reach within a few miles of Lockney, Floyd County. They bore and equip with all necessary machinery a well and the ditches necessary for twenty acres of alfalfa. Then they plant the alfalfa, build a substantial farm house with the usual outbuildings and domestic arrangements as to fences, etc. Then they sell the complete farm, either in 40, 80, 160, 320 or 640-acre tracts. The 160-acre, or quarter-section, tract appears to be the favorite. Of the original 60,000 acres, 6,000 have been sold, I am informed. The purchasers are mostly Northern farmers, most of whom bring somewhat more than the average farmer's capital. A community

of these farmsteads is a delightful sight. The tidy home premises, the inevitable windmill, the checker-board

plats of green alfalfa and green wheat (Continued on Page Four.)



Excursion to San Antonio, Texas

Account FIESTA to be held on April 19-24. Round trip tickets on sale April 18 to 23rd, good for return limit April 26th at fare of \$20.10. For further information phone 224.

R. F. Bayless, Agent

Do You Want Your Orchard to Bear the Most Fruit Possible?

Then spray your trees to kill the destructive insects. This should be done in about ten days, when about ninety per cent of the petals have fallen off. You should make all preparations now and be ready to spray at the right time.

Sherwin-Williams' Arsenate of Lead in the powdered form is the very best you can use. We have a sufficient stock on hand to meet your requirements and will be glad to have you call and secure prices, etc.

DUNCAN'S PHARMACY

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE. HERALD PUBLISHING CO. —Adv. 1f.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

We have no fences to mend before asking you for Diamond Squeegee Tire preference.

This tire's record in 1914 was so clean—so thoroughly satisfying to 99 out of every 100 users that it stands out as the bright spot in the haze of tire argument.

And bear in mind the above mentioned figures are not ours, but represent the testimony of hundreds of tire dealers covering the sale of over 500,000 Diamond Squeegee Tread Tires.

What is more, this volume of undeniable tire evidence will be placed in every tire user's hands free for the asking.

Diamond Squeegee Tires are sold at these

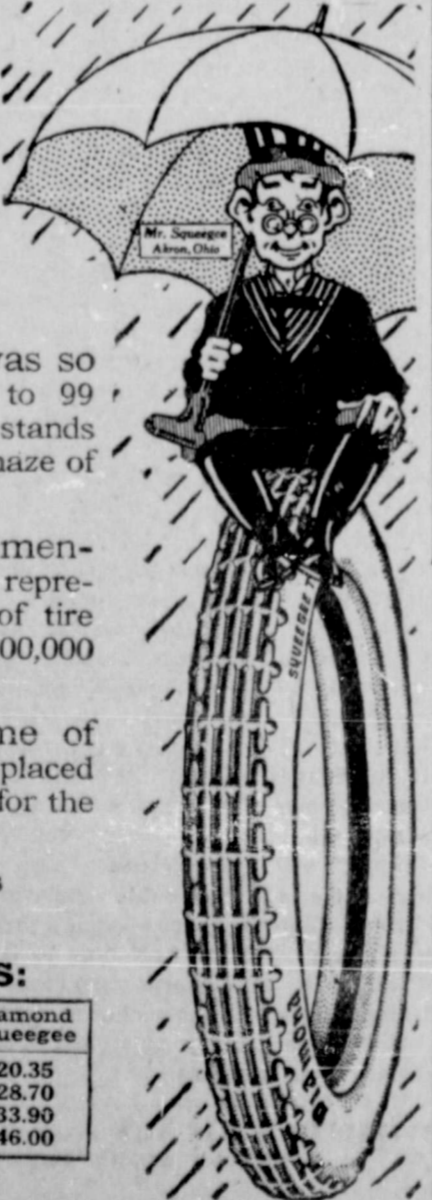
"FAIR-LISTED" PRICES:

Size	Diamond Squeegee	Size	Diamond Squeegee
30 x 3	\$ 9.45	34 x 4	\$20.35
30 x 3 1/2	12.20	36 x 4 1/2	28.70
32 x 3 1/2	14.00	37 x 5	33.90
33 x 4	20.00	38 x 5 1/2	46.00

PAY NO MORE

For Automobiles, Bicycles, Put on Diamond Squeegee Tires For Cyclecars, Motorcycles

Barker & Winn, Jobbers Plainview, Texas

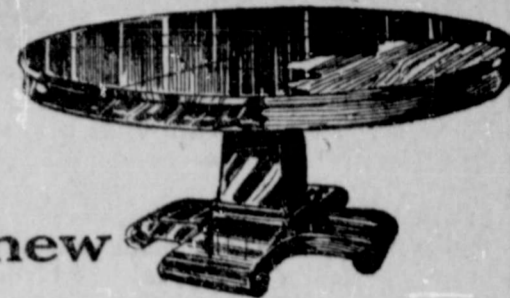


LISTEN!

Made in U. S. A., is now the watchword for American progress. The pessimist is no more; the optimist is at the throttle.

Build You a Home
Plainview Lumber Company
Lumber Dealers

Make your old furniture look like new



Come in and buy a fine Chinese bristle (10c) brush, to do the finishing with, and we will give you, without charge, so that you may make a trial yourself—a regular, full size 15c can of Kyanize—enough to do over a chair or a table.

Kyanize

For Floors and all Woodwork

is a wonderful finish, made especially to stand hard usage on floors and staircases, and is also the best finish there is for interior woodwork, chairs, bookcases, desks, bedsteads—all kinds of furniture.

Kyanize makes old woodwork look

like new. It requires no stirring, dries quickly and does not chip, peel or turn white. It is easily kept clean and sanitary. Made in clear and seven popular colors, also white enamel. You can use it yourself with wonderful results.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

Duncan's Pharmacy

"The Store That Treats-U-Right."

No. 2

LITTLE TALKS BY THE DOCTOR

OSTEOPATHY

Did you ever see a beautiful stream of spring water flowing and gurgling merrily along toward the river? A log and some brush thrown across the pretty brook will stop the natural flow and cause an ugly heap of mud and leaves to gather; thus the natural beauty and gurgling of the stream is marred.

Some good Samaritan comes along and removes the log and brush from the bed of the stream and the natural beauty and flow of the water is restored for the brook is now able to carry the mud and leaves away itself.

This little story illustrates the manner in which the Osteopathic Physician accomplishes many times wonderful and seemingly marvelous cures for the sick and afflicted. The Osteopath is the good Samaritan who understands thoroughly the Anatomy, Physiology and Chemistry of the human body, and by scientific manipulation and treatment removes obstructions to the natural and healthy flow of the vital forces (nerve energy) and vital fluids (blood and lymph).

DR. N. B. MAYHUGH, Osteopath
Grant Building, Plainview, Texas

WAIT FOR THE BIG ONE

J. W. JOHNSON'S

World's Best Colored Show.

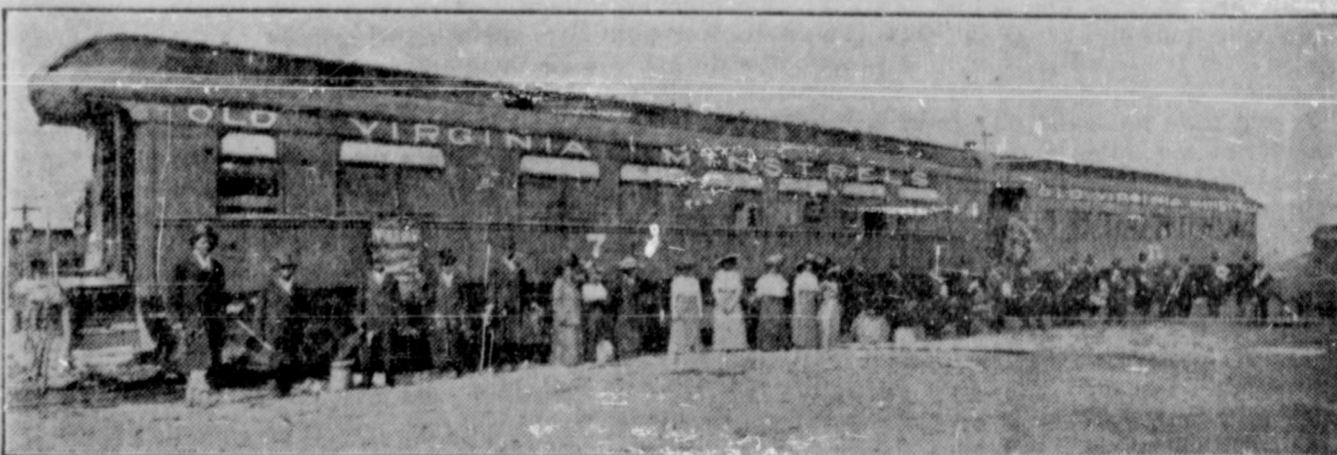
VIRGINIA



MINSTRELS

Concert Band.

Air Caliope.



"7"—SURE MONEY GETTERS—"11"
SINGING, DANCING, WIRE-WALKERS, HOOP ROLLERS, JUGGLERS,
FIRE-EATING, CONTORTION ACTS. HEAR OUR QUARTETTE.

World Best Colored Show.

PLAINVIEW MONDAY APRIL 19

FAITH, THE BULWARK OF CIVILIZATION.

What man needs most is faith.

Faith is the bulwark of civilization. Every nation which has long endured has been founded on faith.

It was Carlyle who said: "The cause thou fightest for, so far as it is just, no further, but precisely so far, is very sure of victory.

Faith is the basis of our business relations. What is credit, one of the greatest factors in modern business, but faith—faith in the ability of the debtor to pay.

This is distinctly a day of faith. The big things are done in business, political economy and in science through faith.

Did Tennyson say: "Strong Son of God, immortal love,

Whom none have not seen Thy face By faith and faith alone embrace,

Believing where we cannot prove?"

Is there stronger faith than that to which we link our hopes of immortality? Is there a more basic canon of civilization than faith in the Supreme Being and His love for those in His own image?

"BEATING BACK"

"I made a success of an undertaking similar to this one, and I know I can make this go. Folks are knocking me. I have not been able to make prompt settlement of some of my obligations. But I know I can do it."

There's something in the spirit of that man which appeals.

His words were not an outburst of despondency, but rather an expression of determination.

He had done things. He can do things. He is down, but not beaten. He recognizes that those who were so loud in their applause when he was more prosperous, but who deserted with prosperity, will be followed by others just as clamorous when he has success again.

He knows that he has made mistakes, and is honestly repentant. He wants to "come back." His honesty is mistaken by many. But that burning desire to profit by his mistake, to use the mandates of that stern teacher, experience, leads him in his tenacious fight to "come back" and keeps him beating back against whatever odds may oppose.

Best Editorial of the Day

BLIND NATIONAL HATRED.

(Journal of Commerce.)

We are told of some sort of an entity which seems to have a pervading soul of its own, a national consciousness, a character determined by race or blood or language or tradition or a blending of qualities derived from birth generations ago, and the environment and experience through which it has passed.

Probably less than a score of men are responsible for precipitating this terrible war among the "leading Powers of Europe," though a much larger number have been engaged in bringing about the conditions which prepared for it and finally made it inevitable.

The conflict now going on is between two antagonistic theories of government, government concentrated in the hands of a family or a group of men, who pass it along within narrow lines from generation to generation, and government diffused among its subjects who act through their chosen representatives.

PROMINENT EDITOR DIES.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 14.—Funeral services for William R. Nelson, editor of the Kansas City Star, who died early Tuesday, will be held next Tuesday afternoon. A telegram from President Wilson, addressed to Mrs. Nelson, arrived Tuesday night.

THE TALE OF A COMET.

This bit of doggerel appeared in one of the university magazines a few years ago:

"A cow met a comet. How comic, you say— But things often lap in a comical way. Now the cow, growing weary of staying at home, Got a foolish desire, then, the ether to roam, So hooking herself to a bully balloon, She described a parabola over the moon. But all of her bellows she found were in vain To keep the balloon from capsizing again; So the lunar ballooneer gan chutting the chutes With phenomenal speed in ethereal routes— But, ere she had finished, experienced adepts Would have said she was bumping the stellar stair steps.

Now, the cow was not minding the falling a bit; She was dreading the duty of making a hit; So, hooking her tail 'round the horn of a star, She thought she could lighten the climatic jar. But, alas! that a cow so adventurous should fail To carry back home quite a wonderful tale, But the one she had taken sufficient to be Had proven itself incoherent, you see. And alas for the star that, without any doubt, With the tail of a cow felt rather bawled out! The jolt of the shock sent it spinning through space, And it never has since seemed at home any place; And as nothing could calm it, a comet it turned, And seemed, as its way through the ether it burned, Eternally trying to get out of sight, For the shame it entailed in that shocking cow-fright.

Now, the cow, she went on, but was blithe to agree That starrng was not what 'twas cracked up to be; And, confessing herself at her fate kine o' sore, She shook the star dust from her hoofs evermore— So bumping her way down the heavenly road, Came nearer and nearer her mundane abode, And, after adventures that have just been related, She landed, they say, but was not excavated. And the path that she traveled is known to this day By the wise men of earth as the great Milky Way."

"Some Country This; and Some Town"

(Continued from Page Three.)

or oats alternated with fresh turned earth ready for the summer crops—the flocks of turkeys and other fowls, the hundreds and hundreds and still more hundreds of hogs, with calves and cows to match—combine all into a scene of great comfort to anyone who enjoys the prospect of agricultural prosperity and triumph over difficulties. Irrigated farms are the prettiest farms in the world, but all experience teaches that the poetical side of irrigated farming concerns mostly the innocent bystander, whereas the practical side concerns the man whose job it is to make irrigated farming pay. The rhapsodist who is elevated by a brilliant panorama of kaleidoscopic farm lands is not ordinarily the same person who pays for the water.

Not an Immigration Agent.

In testifying to the fine results obtained here from shallow water irrigation, I do not wish to be understood as being a competent witness for or against the practicability of making irrigated farming permanently profitable. I am trying to tell something of what is being done here, and when I praise it I mean to give credit where credit is due—but I do not mean to become an immigration agent. I wish nobody to move out here on my say-so. But I do assert and aver and affirm that these level and fertile and responsive plains lands perform wonders under proper tillage. For the irrigating farmer the alfalfa, grain, hog and cattle business seems to offer opportunity for handsome profits. To grow the feedstuffs and then market them in the form of meat means to engage in what is known the world over as the most stable and highly paid farming. Hogs are the favorite money crop, apparently. And today and yesterday I saw more hogs than I knew were in the world. When I calculate the porcine population of this community and then consider the price of breakfast bacon, I wonder that my grocer has the effrontery to look me straight in the eye.

They call this the Shiner Water Belt because the water may be obtained at a depth of from twenty to fifty feet in this territory. But let it not be forgotten that the water is unavailable for irrigation until it has been brought to the surface, and bringing it to the surface is at the least a costly operation. The well and pumping machinery run up to something like \$3,000—more if it is a big well and fitted with a big power and pumping plant. The larger wells here are said to be capable of supplying water for as much as 500 acres each. I hear of wells that will supply half or even whole sections, but if there are such their outlets must run up into money such as only capitalists have at their command. Naturally, then, an irrigated farm here comes high. The prices of the syndicates completed places run, I am told, from about \$110 to \$150 an acre. And the cost of putting the water on the crops must be reckoned with. Pumping calls for active machinery and active labor, for upkeep and depreciation. While we are admiring the scenery let us not forget that although it may look heavenly it is

not salvation, for salvation is free.

But, on the other hand, it should be constantly remembered that with such land as this and such water as is procurable the results are not doubtful. With the soil and moisture mixed the crops come in great and gracious bulk. The land brings the hay and grains, the grains and hay put fat upon the bones of the pig and calf, the pig and calf are eagerly bought by the meat packers, and the price of them flows tinklingly into the pockets of the producer. The results are reasonably certain and the operation is declared to be reasonable profitable. Just how profitable I don't know. I haven't been told, and if I had been told probably I would have forgotten the figures. Figures mean little to me. Sometimes I wish the foolish things had never been invented.

Open at the Opera House.

Whether this is a good poor man's country or not is also not for me to say. But farm labor is much in demand here at good prices. A small tract of land with a well and a windmill may be had for a few hundred dollars. A windmill will irrigate two or three acres, and wind is cheap out here. With a garden and orchard and a cow and calf and a couple of pigs a family may be assured of a fair living, if the old man is willing to work for wages at such times as he can spare himself to the neighbors. Raw Plains land can be had at from \$10 to \$40 an acre, gauged largely by its distance from a settled community. Far off from settlements Plains land is lonely, and hard on the women and children. No doubt about that. The tendency everywhere on the Plains is to talk in terms of sections rather than in terms of acres, though the forty-acre man is not an absolute stranger since the shallow wells were brought in.

As regards the town of Plainview, it is a thriving, hospitable, hopeful, sociable community. The people are fine-looking, cosmopolitan to a degree, cheerful and sociable. That they are not neglecting their artistic sides was attested by the operatic performance given at the opera house for the entertainment of the editors, by local talent. It was the opera "Martha," and splendidly performed, considering the unprofessional character of the entertainment. I especially liked "Lady Harriet" and "Nancy," obviously fine young women with fresh, clear voices and personal charm. So "Plunkett," "Lionel" and "Sir Tristram"—each a personable and agreeable Plainview citizen. Then the chorus—such a pretty chorus! For the first time in life I wanted to be a chorus man, that I might mingle with those chorus maids. It is some country, this; and some town. Come to Texas.

LITTLEFIELD HAS NEW SANTA FE NIGHT AGENT.

LITTLEFIELD, Texas, April 14.—J. C. Wilkinson arrived yesterday from Topeka, Kansas, and will enter upon his duty as night agent for the Santa Fe Railway here today. Charles R. Smith, who has been substitute during the last few days, leaves today.

Weather continues cloudy and cool. Grass is coming splendidly.

Miss Maud McQuillen, of Olton, Texas, has accepted a position with the Littlefield Lands Company as stenographer since the resignation of Mrs. V. V. White, who was married to T. P. Wright Sunday.

KILL YOUR ROOSTER.

Michigan has its "Celery Day," New York has its "Potato Week," California has its "Onion Day," and Texas is going to have a "Kill-Your-Rooster Day." We cannot ship fertile eggs in the warm weather that Texas enjoys and expect them to reach the consumer in a fresh state. The consumer will not buy eggs that are not fit to be consumed. He demands quality in every commodity he buys. Before we can begin to talk of the possibilities of shipping eggs to localities where we can command the highest prices we must produce "quality" by eliminating the rooster and obtaining fresh infertile eggs.

"It is impossible to ship fertile eggs to the market," states F. W. Kazmeier, of the Department of Poultry Husbandry at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, "during the high temperatures which prevail in our late springs, summers, and early falls, and have them reach the consumer in a state fit to eat. In temperatures of 68 degrees and above, fertile eggs will spoil rapidly. Our only solution of the egg-marketing problem is to separate the male birds from the flock as soon as the breeding season is over."

FOR RENT: Six-room house on White Street. S. P. BROWN. Phone 37. —Adv. 21.

Mr. Mechanic and Mr. Farmer Read This Letter

Bryan, Texas, 3-5-15

Mr. W. H. Baskin, Cameron, Tex. Dear "Sir:"

Am enclosing a small sample of goods from some overalls I got from you last Feb., 1914. If you have any of this quality—Round House brand, I paid \$1.00 per piece for them—please parcel post me one coat and one pair overalls with apron and send me a bill to cover. Don't want any kind but Round House tho. They are the best I ever saw.

How are you all and what's going on over there. Yours truly Alex Hood.

This Make of Overalls Sold In Plainview Only By

REINKEN'S

The Chance of a Lifetime

What will you take for your old, worn out sewing machine?

Do you know how much money we will give you?

Do you know how many tired hours and precious dollars you can save by using The FREE sewing machine?

Do you know the quality, guarantee, and liberal terms of purchasing this machine? If not come and see

The Loudest, The Lightest, The Softest, The Strongest, The Speediest, of all sewing machines

The Free

Patented and Invented by W. C. Free

Our demonstrator will show you in a few moments the new mechanical movements which make The FREE run as light as a feather and last forever.

The FREE sews the thinnest chiffon and the thickest woolen goods with the same perfect stitch and with no change of the tension.

The FREE Sewing Machine is guaranteed for life and is insured for five years against fire, flood, breakage, or cyclone. We replace even a broken needle.

The FREE will soon pay for itself with money you can save making your own pretty clothes.

We Buy your old machine We Sell The FREE machine on Easy Terms

An unusually liberal allowance will be paid for old machines while the 1915 model is being introduced. Come Today and See How Much

Donohoo-Ware Hardware Co. Telephone Number 80

SOCIETY

Telephone Number 72

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Mystic Club will meet with Mrs. R. W. Brahan Saturday afternoon.

TRAVEL STUDY CLUB PROGRAM FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 24.

- Mrs. P. B. Randolph, leader.
- "Dutch School of Painting—1600-1700"—Mrs. C. A. Malone.
- "The Van Eycks—Early School"—Mrs. Towery.
- "Rembrandt—Biographical Sketch"—Mrs. Dorsey.
- "The Art of Rembrandt"—Mrs. J. W. Pipkin.
- "Rembrandt—A Typical Dutch Character"—Mrs. O. B. Jackson.
- "The Reason Why Rembrandt Has Become So Popular in This Day, Especially in America"—Miss Susie Glenn.
- "Gerard Don—Interior Painter"—Mrs. Charles.
- "Peter De Hooch—Interior"—Mrs. Longstreth.
- "Nicholas Maes—Interior"—Mrs. Pfe.
- "Jan Vemeer of Delft—Interior"—Mrs. Tom Carter.
- "Gabriel Metsu—Interior"—Mrs. W. Y. Price.
- "Jacob van Ruysdael—Landscape"—Miss Milwee.
- "Jan Steen—Interior"—Miss Amy Glenn.
- "Frans Mols—Biographical Sketch"—Miss Edna Mayhugh.
- "The Art of Frans Mols"—Mrs. J. W. Wayland.
- "Paul Porter—Painter of Animals"—Mrs. L. T. Mayhugh.
- "Phillip Wauserman"—Miss Hunt.

F. C. Gilmore, of Moody, was here today on business.

Mrs. H. M. Packard, of Spring Lake, was in Plainview Tuesday, shopping.

George Green, of the Green Machinery and Development Company, has been in Childress on business for his company.

HERE ARE BETTER CLOTHES

There are men who still claim that ready-to-wear clothing is not "good enough."

To these few, we say confidently, here are better clothes.

As tailoring-skill and weaving of fabric are known and judged today, Hirsh-Wickwire Clothes are close to perfection.

Candidly, we believe it impossible to produce garments more superbly tailored--of finer fabrics than those bearing the Hirsh-Wickwire label. That label in fact has come to be familiarly known as a broad guarantee of clothing satisfaction.

Here's another guarantee. You will find our label too in every Hirsh-Wickwire we sell.

Drop in this afternoon. Your eyes, your fingers, the mirror will confirm our broadest claims. Suits \$18 to \$30.

Mail orders delivered free.

REINKEN'S

HIGHLAND CLUB GUESTS OF MRS. J. A. SLATON.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. J. A. Slaton, 414 North Prairie Street, entertained the Highland Club. The usual game, "forty-two," was indulged in. With the members, the hostess entertained as guests of the club Mesdames J. C. Anderson, C. C. Gidney, W. Y. Price, Geo. E. Doubleday, W. W. Underwood, R. West Lemond, H. C. McIntyre, and Mesdames McBride and Lynn McKee, of Crosbyton.

MRS. J. C. KING HOSTESS FOR ENTRE NOUS CLUB.

The Entre Nous Club was charmingly entertained Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. C. King, in North Plainview. The guests of the hostess were Mesdames Henry Hagood, John Tuttle and C. B. Thomas.

Roll call was answered by quotations from Shakespeare, which has been the study for several meetings. An hour was spent in needlework and conversation, after which a business meeting was held.

Mrs. King, assisted by Mrs. Hagood and Mrs. Tuttle, served an ice course.

REPORTER.

REV. HAILEY TO PREACH ON MISSIONS SUNDAY.

Sunday morning at eleven o'clock Rev. O. L. Hailey, pastor of the Baptist Church, will preach on "Missions." The sermon at the evening hour will be evangelistic in its nature.

Wednesday night the ladies of the Ladies' Aid will conduct the mid-week service. Mrs. O. L. Hailey will preside.

REV. J. S. WICKES AT SAINT MARK'S SUNDAY.

Rev. J. S. Wickes will conduct Holy Communion at St. Marks Episcopal Church Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. The choir will repeat one of their Easter anthems. Under the direction of Mrs. H. Grady Lindsay, the choir is preparing Mendelssohn's "Forty-second Psalm."

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The preacher in charge, Rev. J. W. Story, will fill his pulpit at both hours. The morning service will begin at 11 o'clock, the evening service at 8 o'clock.

MRS. DOUBLEDAY'S RECIPE FOR BAVARIAN CREAM BEST.

Mrs. W. T. Bowen, of Lockney Again Wins Prize: "Kuchen" This Time.

Mrs. George Doubleday was awarded the prize for the best recipe Tuesday, April 6, and has selected The Ladies' Home Journal as her premium. The prize recipe submitted by her is:

Bavarian Cream.

- 1 envelope sparkling gelatine.
 - ½ cup cold water.
 - 4 egg yolks.
 - 1 cup sugar.
 - 1 pint sweet milk.
 - 1 pint cream.
 - 1 teaspoon vanilla.
- Soak gelatine in the water five minutes. Cream eggs and sugar. Let milk come to a boil; then add gelatine and eggs with sugar. When this begins to congeal, fold in whipped cream.

The best recipe sent in Tuesday was by Mrs. W. T. Bowen, of Lockney. This is for "kuchen." Mrs. Bowen is entitled to her choice of magazines as a prize.

Prune Kuchen-Pudding.

- 2 cups flour.
 - 2 tablespoons granulated sugar.
 - ¼ cup butter.
 - Pinch of salt.
 - 1 egg.
 - ¾ cup sweet milk.
 - 2 teaspoons baking powder.
- Stir this up as if for making a cake. Turn into a shallow pan, greased. Spread dough out evenly. Have one-half pound of prunes cooked very tender, and stones removed. Press the prunes skin side down into top of dough. Dredge top thickly with brown sugar and cinnamon, mixed together. Bake for about 25 minutes. Serve hot, cut in squares, with a hard sauce.

To Make Hard Sauce.—Beat 4 tablespoons butter with 2 tablespoons sugar to a cream; add flavor, and some chopped nuts.

Miss Louise Ball returned Wednesday to her home, in New Boston, after a visit of several weeks with her friend, Miss Vera Newton.

Mrs. T. A. Oliver, of Kress, has returned to her home, after a visit with relatives and friends in the North.

Judge L. C. Penry went to Lubbock on professional business Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Beulah Hoyle Weir arrived Wednesday morning for a visit with her mother, Mrs. M. F. Hoyle.

W. H. Meadow, of Amarillo, was in Plainview today on business.

Sheriff W. C. Crawford, of Tulla, had business in Plainview today.

W. E. Coffey, of Quanah, was here on business today.

A. P. McKinnon, of Floydada, was a visitor in the city today.

J. L. Palmer, of Amarillo, is in Plainview today.

John Scheock, wife and son are here from Wichita, Kansas.

J. D. Newton, of Dallas, has been in Plainview several days on business. He left today for Floydada.

P. J. Becker and D. E. Autrey, Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company officials from Amarillo, were here this week on business.

Walter Sullivan and wife, of Olton, were here today.

T. L. Ryan, of La Junta, Colo., is in Plainview on business.

Earl Keck left yesterday for a visit in Roswell, New Mexico.

Mrs. George S. Bailey of Montpeier, Ind., wife of a former partner of E. H. Perry, arrived this morning to inspect land interests in Hale County.

Mrs. A. F. Quisenberry returned yesterday morning from Amarillo, where she placed her son in a sanitarium for medical treatment.

J. C. Enoch, who lives near Plainview, is in Oklahoma City on business.

J. R. Kerley, of Amarillo, who formerly lived in Plainview, is attending Federal Court at Beaumont. He is now an inspector for the Post Office Department.

Mrs. G. H. Brooks, mother of Mrs. P. J. Woodriddle, left yesterday for Colgate, Oklahoma, in response to a telegram stating that her daughter, Mrs. C. E. B. Cutler, is very ill.

Chas. Juschke returned Wednesday from a business trip to Amarillo.

Dr. J. V. Guyton returned Wednesday from Amarillo, where he had been on professional business.

Frank Bone left Wednesday for Lubbock, on business.

J. O. Holland, of Amarillo, was a business visitor in Plainview this week.

Judge H. C. Randolph left this morning for Amarillo, on business.

Mrs. Lelia Newton left this morning for her home, in Memphis, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Faulkner.

Chas. Saigling came up this morning from his ranch at Hale Center.

Rev. R. A. Highsmith returned this morning from a visit with his parents, in New Mexico.

Dick Bryan returned this morning from Amarillo, where he had been on business.

Rev. T. B. Haynie arrived this morning from Hiawatha, Kansas, to make Plainview his home.

Sheriff J. C. Hooper went to Lubbock this morning on business.

R. E. Cochrane returned this morning from Wichita, Kansas, where he has been attending the Eastman School of Photography for professional photographers.

Mrs. J. R. Kerley and little daughter, Cleo, returned yesterday to their home, in Amarillo, after a visit with Mrs. Kerley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Keck.

G. C. Keck will return tomorrow from Roswell, N. M., to attend to business here.

Chas. F. Layne, of the Layne & Bowler Company, had business in Amarillo Wednesday.

DANIELS RETURNS TO ALMA MATER AS INSTRUCTOR.

UNIVERSITY STATION, Texas, April 13.—Milton E. Daniels, state collegiate baseball and football player for several years, and senior law student of the University of Texas this year, has accepted a position in the faculty of the new law department of Texas Christian University, and will begin his duties there next fall.

Mr. Daniels was an alumnus of T. C. U. before coming to the State University, and besides being a star performer on the gridiron and the diamond, has the reputation among his instructors of being an excellent student.

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HALCYON CLUB MEMBERS

MRS. C. D. WOFFORD'S GUESTS.

This afternoon the Halcyon Club members were the guests of Mrs. C. D. Wofford. Pictures at The Olympic and a luncheon at the Ware Hotel featured the entertainment. The hostess had carnations as favors for her guests.

In addition to the club members, the following guests attended: Mesdames A. B. Martin, W. W. Underwood, R. A. Underwood, Hal Wofford, O. P. Kiker, Theo Shepard, J. W. Longstreth, R. S. Charles, James Pickett, J. C. Hooper, L. C. Wayland, J. F. Owens, Tom Carter, and Miss Sarah Ross.

EXPRESSION OF APPRECIATION.

The members of the local press wish to express their appreciation of the efforts of committee J. F. Garrison, R. P. Smyth and J. E. Lancaster, who raised funds for the entertainment of the Panhandle Press Association. Also to thank all those who in any way contributed to the success of the meeting and the entertainment of Plainview's visitors.

SEEKS BETTERMENT OF RACE IN "BETTER BABIES" CONTESTS.

UNIVERSITY STATION, Texas, April 13.—Dr. J. Carlton Bell, of the Department of Education, University of Texas, in awarding the medals to the prize-winning babies in last week's contest in Austin conducted by the Home Welfare Division of the Extension Department, says that the main object of "Better Babies" contests such as are conducted under the auspices of the University, is to draw

people's attention to factors that go to make up babies. Of these, he said, heredity is the most important, but to this should be added proper nourishment, light, and air. In short, he pointed out that the so-called "Better Babies" contest is educative in a matter that most vitally concerns every community. Mothers, it is believed, derive just as valuable information concerning babies at these contests as stockmen do concerning stock at their

stock shows, and babies, say the conductors of these contests, are just as important as stock, if not more so.

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At The Theatre

THE RUBY THEATRE.

Program for week beginning April 19th:

Monday, April 19th.

"When the Blind See" (two-act drama) Lubin
"Broncho Billy and the Escaped Bandit" (one-part Western) Essanay
"Through the Keyhole" (one-act comedy) Kalem

Tuesday, April 20th.

"The Girl from Thunder Mountain" (two-act special) Lubin
"His Unwitting Conquest" (one-part drama) Biograph
"Who Was in Hogs' Wallow?" (one-part comedy) Vitagraph

Wednesday, April 21st.

"ZUDORA" (The Twenty-Million-Dollar Mystery) Serial—Second Episode Thanhouse
"The Mystery Solved" (Last Episode and Solution of "THE MILLION-DOLLAR MYSTERY") Thanhouse

Extra—TWO FARCE COMEDIES.

Thursday, April 22nd.

William Fox presents Mr. Charles Richman in "THE IDLER" (in five acts) Fox Film Corporation
NOTE.—The above production is a return engagement.

Friday, April 23rd.

"The Escape on The Limited"—Episode in "Hazards of Helen" Series Kalem
"Wade Brent Pays" (one-part Western) Sellig
"The Winning Whiskers" (one-part farce-comedy) Kalem
"His Suicide" (one-part comedy) Lubin

Saturday, April 24th.

"Out of the Past" (two-act Special Feature) Vitagraph
"Doc YAK and Santa Claus" (one-part cartoon comedy) Sellig
"Sophie's Sweetheart" (one-part Western comedy) Essanay

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ZUDORA

A Great Mystic Story by
Harold McGrath

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SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is killed in a gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$200,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's mother's brother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of eighteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one. "Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fail in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself.

CHAPTER II.

The Sleeping House Mystery.

THE clearing of John Storm was a nine days' wonder. In court Hassam Ali testified that Burns had been seeking some facts regarding the past and that he, Hassam Ali, had succeeded in aiding him to a certain extent. But the name of Bienreith had never been mentioned during those seances. He could not imagine why Burns had committed the crime. There was no evidence to be found that the two men had ever exchanged a word. He was rather confounded at the turn of events. The broken phrase "but another" was as much a mystery to him as to the court. It was inexplicable. Hassam Ali received a good deal of contemptuous grilling from the district attorney, but the witness answered every question calmly and in detail. He admitted that he was a disciple of the Hindu cult; admitted that he had the gift of second sight at times. There were many who could testify to this. Hassam Ali finally left the witness chair with honors in his favor.

A subsequent investigation by the police revealed nothing to his discredit; so far as the law was concerned, his past, from the circus days to the present day, was as an open book. Indeed, Hassam Ali was himself the instigator of this research. He wanted it definitely understood that, while his cult was not looked upon favorably by the police, he was not the object of any justifiable suspicion. His grave air, his unflinching patience under the gibes of the interrogator, his frankness, all won him at least the respect of his detractors.

The man Burns was buried at the expense of the city, and what was known as the Bienreith case went into the public archives as one more unsolvable mystery.

It was remarked, however, among his associates that John Storm lost a deal of his impetuosity and that in his subsequent cases he was no longer brilliant and erratic, but calm and steady, always extremely well fortified with his facts.

New York city has without doubt the most conglomerate population of any city in the world. The only alien race which does not and inhabit in New York is the Aztec, and that is merely because the Aztec is extinct. And each race has quietly formed a city of its own within the greater city. There are Little Italy, the Ghetto, Chinatown and heaven knows how many others, all familiar to sightseers. But there is a lot going on in New York among these aliens that even the police never hear about except by purest accident. Who can say he knows the heart of Chinatown unless he actively belongs to it?

On a certain night two weeks after the Bienreith case, recorded in the preceding chapter, Zudora heard the clock chime the hour of 9. She went upstairs to her room and threw up the shade for a final glance at the heavens and paused in amazement. Coming toward the house was the strangest procession she had ever seen. Turbans, flowing robes and white panjamas here in this workaday city of New York! She rubbed her eyes as if striving to awake. She looked again. They were trooping silently up the steps. She next heard the thunder of the knocker, which nobody used in these days of electric buttons. She then became alive to the fact that this was reality. She reached the head of the stairs just as her uncle's Hindu servant, Amed, opened the door. He bowed deeply and ceremoniously. He was dressed a good deal like his strange visitors.

Zudora came down the stairs undecided as to whether she was frightened or merely upset. The man who was evidently the leader of this strange caravan advanced toward Zudora.

"I wish," he said in broken English, "to see him who is called Hassam Ali, the giver of light."

"Oh, you wish to see my uncle?" said Zudora, greatly relieved.

"And thou art his daughter?"

"His niece. I will call him." She left the hallway and sought the mystic room, where she found Hassam Ali crouched over his globe. He looked up impatiently.

"Well?"
"Some Hindus to see you, uncle."
"Hindus, at this time of night? Why didn't you send Amed to me? It lowers you in his opinion to take upon yourself to do his work. Hindus—what can they want, I wonder?"
"I'm sure I don't know nor care"—a bit angry at being rebuffed by her uncle.

When Hassam Ali stood before his guests there was some time wasted in genuflections.

"You are Hassam Ali, the man who saves?"
"I am."

"Your servant here recommended you to us. Sahib, we are in the midst of a strange mystery. In our abode the god of sleep comes suddenly and unawares. Our own god seems to have forgotten us. This dread thing comes almost instantly, and we are taken in sleep no matter what pose we are in. That we are here tonight and not under the evil god's influence is due to the fact that we waited outside the octagonal room."

"The octagonal room," repeated Hassam Ali thoughtfully.

"You are known to us as a great yogi, a seer into the future. Will you aid us to find out what causes this dreaded sleep? Our religious ceremonies are being interfered with."

All this was in an English that was only fairly understandable. Here and there Hassam Ali's man interpolated the right word.

"You will accompany us, Huzoor?" Hassam Ali smiled and nodded. Here was an adventure that rather appealed to him. More than that, it would banish from his mind, at least temporarily, certain psychological agencies which were making their power felt more and more strongly as the days went by.

"I must go, too, uncle," said Zudora.

"Hurry, then. I should like to see these people before they come out of their trance."

They went away to get their wraps. Before going downstairs Zudora



Tell me where she has gone or I will kill you!

fondled for a moment the carrier pigeon which Storm had given her recently. John had one for himself. The birds carried messages. Aside from its practicality it was very romantic and obliterated the necessity of trusting one's secrets to the telephone girls. And Zudora was not always sure that some one in the house was not listening when she telephoned. As Hassam Ali never entered this room of hers she was quite confident that he knew nothing of the pigeons.

When they returned to the visitors they were greatly astonished to learn that they were to go blindfolded, garbed in oriental costume. Hassam Ali objected. Very well, then; the Hindus declared that they would go elsewhere for aid. They made this decision unemotionally. Hassam Ali bent his head to signify that they took that attitude he was ready to submit.

Presently the procession filed out into the street. They filed along for several blocks, then came a long automobile ride. Hassam Ali counted the turns and felt quite assured in the end that they were being driven in circles and that the house of mystery was not so far away as it seemed. When the bandages were finally taken off Zudora found herself in a room which might easily have been taken bodily out of the "Arabian Nights."

It was, indeed, like some fabulous fairyland—the idols, the sleeping people, the strange, sweet odor which seemed to permeate everything. She was not sure that she had not been transported by some magic carpet to the heart of the ancient city of Bagdad.

She became childishly inquisitive

She moved about the recumbent figures, and suddenly she came upon what looked for all the world like the sleeping beauty of the fairy tale. The sleeping woman was beautiful in the accepted sense of the Caucasian race. Her skin was as light as Zudora's own, which generally wore a slight tan, due to her out of door habits. Near the young woman lay the figure of a fine looking native. Zudora surmised that these sleeping people had been in the midst of some solemn ceremony, possibly a wedding, when overtaken. The ensemble resembled nothing so much as a prearranged tableau such as she had often played at school.

"Who is this beautiful woman?" asked Hassam Ali, as keenly interested as Zudora.

"She is our ruler, our princess. Al!" he murmured, darting toward Zudora, who was now stooping over the sleeping beauty. "The memsahib must not touch!"

"But"—began Zudora.

"The memsahib's touch would defile her," said the man stoically.

Meantime an idea had come to Hassam Ali. He was beginning to sense a peculiar heaviness about his eyes, and he realized with alarm that this mysterious sleep was overtaking him. Quietly and unobserved he slipped from the room and managed after some difficulty and some explanations to reach the street. Zudora was there alone. If she was clever enough she might extricate herself; if not—well, that was Hassam Ali's idea.

Zudora went on with her visual investigations, quite oblivious to the fact



He Was Overcome and Taken Away From the Octagonal Room.

that her uncle had deserted her. The strange idols fascinated her, especially the heroic one before which were grouped the sleepers. It was a monster, a man's body with an elephant's head. As she gazed up at its sinister little eyes she began to see things as through a film of rain. It seemed as if some invisible hands were forcing her down, down. There was no feeling of alarm, no sense of danger; just a grateful, dreamy sensation, not unlike that of going to bed after some strenuous physical exertion. The oddest part of it was that she was conscious of making no effort to fight off this sleep. As she felt she clutched in her hand a little ivory figure, a small elephant which had evidently escaped the fingers of the princess when she succumbed.

Now there had grown in John Storm's heart an orientalism, doubtless engendered by his frequency at the house of Hassam Ali. It consisted of a poignant sense of danger to Zudora at those moments when she really was in danger. He could not have analyzed this sensation, but he immediately surrendered to it. He was this night in the act of retiring when this sense came to him. He at once went to his desk and wrote a note, which he attached to the carrier pigeon. In less than a quarter of an hour the bird returned. The message had not been received. Storm got into his topcoat and hat and hurried over to the Keene place. Amed answered his ring, but hesitated to admit the man his master had forbidden the house.

"Where is your mistress?" demanded Storm.

"She is out, sahib."

"Where?"
"I cannot tell you," said the servant, gradually closing the door.

But Storm was in no mood for parrying. He resolutely pushed his way in. In his hand there was an automatic.

"You will tell me where she has gone or I'll kill you!" he said, making no effort to lower his voice.

"Sahib, Hassam Ali will kill me if I tell you!" wailed Amed.

"I don't care what he'll do, but I know what I'll do if you don't answer me. Where has she gone?"

The curtains stirred a little, but neither Storm nor the servant noticed this. Hassam Ali peered forth cautiously.

The servant saw in Storm's eyes a species of madness, and he was quite certain that Sahib Storm would shoot him, as he said. Rapidly he recounted what had taken place.

"You can take me there just as soon as you can."

"Very well, sahib. But it will be the death of us both in the end."

The curtains fell back gently. Hassam Ali returned to his gloom smiling. Both of them!

Storm was greatly astonished when the Hindu told him that he must be blindfolded. He refused emphatically.

"Very well, sahib. Shoot. I cannot take you where the memsahib is with

out blindfolding you."
Storm saw that the man was in earnest, so, after much grumbling and warning, he submitted to be blindfolded. Half an hour later the bandage was taken from his eyes.

"Where is she?" he whispered to his guide.

"That, sahib, is for you to find out," and with that Amed turned away quickly.

Storm resolutely moved forward—until he came upon the form of the sleeping princess. He was rather awed in spite of his democratic assurance. What in heaven's name was going on here? Where was he? In Hindustan, in the middle of a mad dream? Suddenly, even as he gazed, the woman on the rug before the idol stirred and sighed. Her dark, steellike eyes opened. Storm stooped and raised her to her feet.

"Is Zudora here?" he asked.

Zudora lay almost at his feet, but he had not recognized her, due to the outlandish costume.

The princess looked at him bewilderingly, shaking her head. Presently she spoke softly, but so far as his knowing the intent of the liquid words it might as well have been the wind moving through the treetops.

The handsome native who had been lying at the side of the princess now opened his eyes, saw the strange white man talking or trying to talk to his princess. The stupor left him almost instantly. He sprang to his feet, a vicious looking knife in his hand.

(To be continued.)

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FOR TRADE—Good five-passenger automobile, in A-1 condition, to trade for land. Address "AUTOMOBILE," care Herald. —Adv. 2t.

We are in the market for Dry and Green Hides. Highest prices. ALLEN & BONNER, Coal and Grain Dealers. —Adv. tf.

Five- or six-room house wanted by April 6. Rent in advance. J. W. SKIPWORTH, Plainview. —Adv. tf.

FOR SALE—Any amount of bundles of Kaffir and Sorghum. WRIGHT & DUNAWAY. —Adv. 4t.

FOR EXCHANGE—8 ROOM HOUSE AND 2 ACRES OF LAND IN 2 BLOCKS OF SETHWARD COLLEGE FOR HOUSE CLOSE TO SQUARE. SHALLOW WATER LAND CO. 2t

MOTORCYCLE FOR SALE—An Indian, 1914 model; fully equipped with electric light, speedometer, etc. A new machine at a second-hand price. Call at HERALD OFFICE. —Adv. 4t.

HOGS FOR SALE.
A few choice registered Duroc-Jersey Boars. HELEN TEMPLE FARM. —Adv. tf.

Mr. Bookkeeper, remember the hard work this "first" addressing envelopes? Avoid it next month by getting a supply of "Time Savers." Ask us. THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO. Phone 72. —Adv. 2t.

FOR TRADE—5-passenger Buick automobile to trade for Ford roadster. KIRBY SCUDDER. —Adv. 2t.

A good, clean, safe place to Store Furniture. Phone 338. —Adv. tf.

D. L. HAMMER'S CUSTOM MILL runs every day. —Adv. tf.

WANTED.
Pigs up to 80 pounds. Phone WHITE'S FARM. —Adv. tf.

BARGAIN IN UPRIGHT PIANO.
Upright Malcolm Piano, practically new. Will sell at a bargain. \$75 down, balance easy terms. Phone 475. —Adv. 4t.

FOR TRADE—First-class business proposition to trade for Shallow Water land. Address "C," care Herald. —Adv. 2t.

Onion Sets 30 cents per gallon at PLAINVIEW PRODUCE CO. Adv. tf.

Will sell cheap one Sulky Plow and one gang plow, in good shape, or will trade for Hater. See ELMER SANSOM. —Adv. Apr. 16.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Double-row Lister; also 2 Success Double Drag Plows and Planters. BUCHANAN BROS., Callahan Ranch. Ad. Apr. 26-pd.

LISTEN: If you want some better yearlings, I will have a car here next week. JAS. W. SKIPWORTH. Ad. 2t.

MULES FOR SALE on time. See CHAS. E. SAIGLING. —Adv. tf.

WANTED.
Pigs up to 80 pounds. Phone WHITE'S FARM. —Adv. tf.

Two good grades of Stationery for social note correspondence—right in size and at pound prices—which will interest you. THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO. Phone 72. —Adv. tf.

ALFALFA HAY for sale at the O. K. Barn, 50 cents per bale. E. C. HUNTER. —Adv. tf.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.
We are perfecting our sales organization, having contracts with over 100 weekly papers in the North, and are ready to go to press. Any one owning lands in Hale County and desiring to sell please write us a letter at once giving lowest price and best terms. C. H. WHITE & SON. —Adv. 2t.

FOR SALE—2 fresh Jersey milk cows, also Durham milk cows. J. J. SIMPSON. —Adv. 1t-pd.

Carload of Oyster Shell just received. Fine for chickens. Let us supply your wants. RUCKER PRODUCE COMPANY. —Adv. tf.

For a few days only you can get The Plainview Evening Herald, twice a week, and the Weekly Kansas City Star one year for \$1.60. —Adv. tf.

Have all your Chop made by D. L. HAMMER. —Adv. tf.

OUR FLOURS cost you just a little less and are just a little better than other brands. HARVEST QUEEN MILLS. —Adv. tf.

For a few days only you can get The Plainview Evening Herald, twice a week, and the Weekly Kansas City Star one year for \$1.60. —Adv. tf.

Meal from your own corn when ground at D. L. HAMMER'S MILL. —Adv. tf.

Stop at VICKERY'S as you go home tonight. There is always in stock some Fresh Fruit and Vegetables which will appeal to the family and help vary the menu. —Adv. tf.

A GUARANTEE is worth more than an ESTIMATE. EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION offers GUARANTEES. —Adv. 1t.

FOR EXCHANGE—SOME GOOD BLACK LAND FARMS AND BRICK BUILDINGS CLEAR OF INCUMBRANCE IN CENTRAL TEXAS FOR LAND IN THE SHALLOW WATER BELT. SEE US AT ONCE IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A CHANGE.—SHALLOW WATER LAND CO. 2t

WHITE ORPINGTON Stock and Eggs. Prices reasonable. Best stock on the Plains. Agent for "Old Trusty" Incubator. We take the risk and the price is right. S. S. SLONEKER, Plainview, Texas. Phone 276. —Adv. 2t.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Half section good level land; sixty feet to water; unimproved. Will accept part cash or good trade as first payment; long time balance, 8 per cent. Address OWNER, care Herald. —Adv. tf.

Don't envy your neighbor's exquisite engraved card. Let The Herald engrave yours. Let us tell you how they will cost you no more than the printed cards. We print them, too. HERALD PUBLISHING CO. Phone 72 Ad. tf.

SUDAN SEED FOR SALE.
Per pound, 25c; 20 pounds or over, 20c per pound delivered in Plainview. This seed has been inspected and passed as pure; reference, J. F. Garrison, inspector. Seed can be left at R. C. Ware's hardware store or subject to order of buyer. FERD RASTETTER, Route 1, Plainview, Tex. Ad. May 14.

FOR SALE—Nice clean Cane Seed at \$1.00 per bushel at OVERALL'S BARN. —Adv. Apr.

FOR SALE.
Self-inspected Sudan Grass Seed, 20 cents per pound. If by mail, add postage. A. L. HAWKINS, Hale Center. —Adv. Apr. 27.

FOR SALE

GOOD SECOND HAND ROLL TOP DESK AND OFFICE CHAIR.—SHALLOW WATER LAND CO. 2t.

LOST—Checkbook and other papers belonging to T. F. JOHNSON, Garfield, Kansas. Finder will be rewarded by mailing same to owner or this office. —Adv. 4t.

Manuscript Covers at THE HERALD. —Adv. tf.

Let us print you some bright new Calling Cards. We have all of the popular styles of cards and type. THE HERALD. Phone your order to 72. —Adv. 3t.

Legal Reserve Life Insurance at cost. Contract based on 4 per cent assumption in a Fraternal Association is something new, but nevertheless a REALITY. The EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION is selling it in Plainview. Take advantage of the opportunity to protect your home. —Adv. 1t.

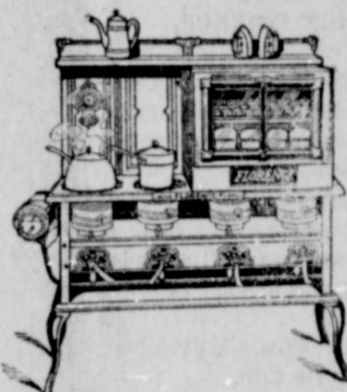
WANTED—Position as Stenographer. Phone 367. —Adv. tf.

We Protect The Home

Long, Houston & Crouch

Phone 299 Room 3 First National Bank

Summer Cooking Shouldn't Cook the Cook



"The Turning Point in Oil Stove History"
FLORENCE Oil Cook Stoves
"Look for the Lever"

Getting dinner ready in July is just as comfortable as in November—if you use a FLORENCE OIL COOK STOVE.

The heat goes into the cooking, not into the kitchen. It does your work well and reliably, and keeps you comfortable. It requires less watching and regulating than a coal stove.

You can keep one or four burners at an intensely hot or merely simmering flame.

Come in and let us show you how these Florence Automatic Stoves work, how simple and reliable. No Wicks to burn out. No Valves to leak. Once started, each burner will keep going at the same power until you turn it out.

PERFECTLY SAFE

R. C. Ware Hardware Comp'y
Telephone Number 178

A REAL BARGAIN

320 Acres, good land near Hale Center at \$21.25 per acre. 200 acres in crop this season, a good five room house, plastered and cement foundation; a well, wind-mill and sheds, all fenced. A fair payment down, balance easy terms. No trade.

CORRESPOND WITH OWNER AT ONCE

C. B. WESTBROOK
OSKALGOSA, IOWA

The Home of The Oldsmobile

Where You May See and Have Demonstrated the Latest Model Olds

Ajax and United States Tires
Guaranteed Repair Work
Automobile Accessories and Parts
Guaranteed Vulcanizing
General Auto Headquarters

KNIGHT AUTO CO.
MRS. BETTY KNIGHT MALONE, Prop.

Do you read The Plainview Evening Herald's want ad column? The buyers and sellers of the South Plains meet on this page twice each week. —Adv. tf.

MULES FOR SALE on time. See CHAS. E. SAIGLING. —Adv. tf.

OUR FLOURS cost you just a little less and are just a little better than other brands. HARVEST QUEEN MILLS. —Adv. tf.

Recleaned Native Grown Alfalfa Seed for sale in any quantity at PLAINVIEW PRODUCE CO. Ad. tf.

Fresh Oysters, Fresh Fruits, and a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries at right prices at VICKERY-HANCOCK'S. Phone 17. —Adv. 2t.

Corn Meal, Graham Flour and Chop at D. L. HAMMER'S MILL. Adv. tf.

Ask your grocer if he has Oysters; then phone us to send up any number you may need. VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. —Adv. tf.

See ROY IRICK for Real Estate Loans. —Adv. tf.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. DAVIS BOARDING HOUSE, 310 Prairie St. Phone 383. Adv. tf.

AUTO FOR SALE—In first-class condition. ROY FRYE. —Adv. tf.

FURNISHED ROOMS. MRS. J. W. WESTCOAT. —Adv. Feb. 15.

We have some fine stationery we want to initial for you. Something distinctly new. Initials in any color. THE HERALD. —Adv. tf.

FOR SALE.
Mountain Sheep and Elk's Head for sale. Call 9010 or see at Ben's Barber Shop. —Adv. St-pd.

For a few days only you can get The Plainview Evening Herald, twice a week, and the Weekly Kansas City Star one year for \$1.60. —Adv. tf.

Your Visiting Card reflects your personality. Are yours truthful? Ask THE HERALD for printed and engraved samples. —Adv. tf.

You never know until you try. I might have the very thing that you want to trade for the very thing that you might want to get rid of. I have the best trading list of properties you will find in Plainview. J. S. HAYDEN. —Adv. tf.

LOST: Saturday evening, child's black coat with gray collar. Suitable reward. Leave at Layne & Bowler's. MRS. KINCANNON. —Adv. 2t.

INSURANCE—Life, Livestock, and Hail. Policies that protect. Let me serve you. R. P. MAYHUGH. Office with J. J. Lash, Opera House Building. —Adv. 3t.

STOP! LOOK! IT'S YOURS!

WHAT? Hamburgers and Ham Sandwiches, 5 and 10 cents.
Hot Coffee and Chocolate, 5 and 10 cents.
Fresh Home-Made Candy, 5 and 10 cents.
Ice Cream, 5 and 10 cents.
Cold Drinks, and, best of all, a perfectly sanitary, homey place. Everybody welcome.
KASH KANDY KITCHEN. Mrs. Mattie Wicker, Proprietor. —Adv. May 11.

50 members in five weeks is the record of EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION in Plainview. Something made them join. What was it? —Adv. 1t.

GARDEN PLANTS
THE KIND THAT GROW
CABBAGE AND TOMATOES NOW READY
D. C. Aylesworth
Phone 612

White's Seed House
Can be found—EVERYTHING for the Field, Garden, Lawn, Orchard Poultry, Fertilizers, Sprays, Plants, Bulbs, Trees. A thousand good things at the lowest possible price and highest quality obtainable.
EAST SIDE SQUARE We have it—It's here

MONEY TO LOAN for irrigation improvements, on approved security. Application must be in early. LAYNE & BOWLER CO. —Adv. tf.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES.
Mr. Davis, living on my place, will take contracts to spray your fruit trees. He will use my large spray pump, operated by a gasoline engine. Book your orders early, that he may know how much poison to order. See me, room 8, Smyth Building. R. P. SMYTH. —Adv. May 1.

While others are talking low-priced Groceries, we invite you to get our prices and compare both the quality and prices of our goods. VICKERY-HANCOCK GROCERY CO. Phone 17. —Adv. tf.

MULES FOR SALE on time. See CHAS. E. SAIGLING. —Adv. tf.

VICKERY has the Groceries. You need them. Prices are right, so let's get together. Phone 17. —Adv. 2t.

A package of Bryant Candy is ready for you at THE HERALD OFFICE. Get the want ad. —Adv. tf.

FOR TRADE—Some splendid pieces of town property for most anything in the land line that you might have to trade. J. S. HAYDEN. —Adv. tf.

BRYANT CANDY FOR WANT ADS.

Every child who brings a want ad amounting to twenty-five cents or more to The Herald office will be given a box of Bryant's candy. Ad. tf.

Highest quality or medium quality Second Sheets at THE HERALD OFFICE. We deliver them to you in a hurry. Phone 72. —Adv. tf.

VICKERY provides the real table needs as well as the fancy groceries which go to make up an elaborate menu. Phone your next order to Phone 17. —Adv. tf.

We are in the market for Dry and Green Hides. Highest prices. ALLEN & BONNER, Coal and Grain Dealers. —Adv. tf.

CANNAS.
Get Cannas and Geraniums to match, from Mrs. Frazer, at the ROZENA GREENHOUSE, or at Paxton & Oswald's Furniture Store. Phone 179—3 rings. —Adv. 6t.

FOR SALE—Walnut case Piano, standard make. Bargain for cash. W. J. SMITH, at Post Office. Ad. Apr. 11.

JOHN TOSH, Scientific Horseshoer has charge of this work at HATFIELDER'S BIG SHOP. See him for Corary Diseased Feet and Faulty Galts. Havis your horse shod right. —Adv. tf.

See me for some of the best trading propositions in South Plains and Panhandle farms and ranches. I always have something that will interest you. J. S. HAYDEN, Smyth Building. Ad. tf.

WANTED—Job as manager of stock farm or small ranch. Lifetime experience. Good references. Address "B," care The Herald. —Adv. May 7-pd.

FOR SALE.
Several teams four-year-old broke mules. Terms if desired. D. F. SANSOM & SON, Ansley Building. Ad. 6t.

CABBAGE AND TOMATO PLANTS.
Large ones, ready to set out, at \$1.50 per thousand, prepaid. Sweet potato plants ready April 25th, at \$2.50 per thousand, prepaid. G. W. BUTTS & SON, Milano, Texas. —Adv. 2t.

FUNSTON COMMANDS TROOPS ON TEXAS-MEXICO BORDER.

Aviators Will Patrol Border and Ascertain Whether Brownsville Is in Danger.

BROWNSVILLE, Texas, April 14.—Major General Frederick Funston, who arrived here today from San Antonio to take charge of the border situation created by the siege of Matamoros, said his coming was due to reports that the Villa artillery was arriving and that the fighting might be expected to come to a head soon. The day passed, however, with no bombardment of Matamoros, the only fighting reports today being heard from the Brulay plantation, about eight miles down the Rio Grande from Matamoros. At this plantation, what was taken to be the sound of cannon fire was heard this forenoon, and two hours' rifle skirmish was heard this afternoon. This fight was apparently between scouting parties.

General Funston would not discuss reports that an army aeroplane from San Diego, Calif., had been ordered to Brownsville for use in observing the border. The machine will probably clear up some important questions as to Brownsville's safety from artillery fire directed against Matamoros. The Villa troops are known to have some artillery, but on account of censorship the number of these guns and their positions with relation to Brownsville are not known. The aeroplane can give the American army officers much of this information by a flight along the American side of the border.

Both the Carranza garrison and the Villa officers still assert that their opponents lost several hundred killed in yesterday's sortie from Matamoros. Conservative reports, however, indicate that the killed on both sides did not exceed fifty.

General Saulo Navarro, second in command of the Villa forces before Matamoros, died tonight of the wounds received in the Carranza sortie yesterday. General Navarro commanded the second Villa brigade.

There was a half hour's rifle battle tonight in front of the Western Matamoros trenches.

Aviators from San Diego.
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—First Lieutenant T. De W. Milling and Byron G. Jones and eight enlisted men with an aeroplane from the army aviation school at San Diego, Calif., were ordered today to Brownsville, Texas, to aid in the enforcement of neutrality at that point during the fighting across the Rio Grande at Matamoros. Because of the circuitous course of the river between Brownsville and Matamoros and the heavy growth of vegetation lining the river banks, an aeroplane, in the opinion of army officers, affords the best means of patrolling that section of the border.

The expedition is already on its way from San Diego.

PLAINVIEW SHIPS MORE HOGS THAN ANY OTHER TOWN.

E. M. Hove, publicity agent for the Sta Fe, has given out the following interview to the press of the South-

Plainview ships more hogs than other town in the State of Texas. There is no other town in the United States. And a drive through the country will convince the farmer that there are hogs grazing on alfalfa or getting a native feed in the lots, and that the hogs on all sides, and that of black ones. The breed of hogs usually of the best. What the Plainview hogs usually market. Because of the hogs, the Plainview country never worries about its kaffir corn. What the hogs do not need, cattle and sheep eat. This condition has come about through the efforts of a few men in the community. They have had the backing of the citizens generally. The Commercial Club is a club in fact, with Dr. Anderson as president. Mr. Unger was for years the secretary. The town has grown from an insignificant village to a respectable town of 8,000 people in a short time. In fact, Plainview is headed for the front of Northwest Texas towns.

"Among the big farmers who have lived in Plainview a long time it is L. A. Wright. He farms on his own account about 6,000 acres. This is not all in one body, however. On his home place he has many hogs. Just now he is down to five hundred. Some time ago he had 1,700 hogs. They are raised on alfalfa that he grows along the famous White River, and has the most ideal hog lot that anyone could wish. His barn is bursting with alfalfa hay, raised without irrigation."

ONE-FOURTH STORAGE APPLES HAVE NOT YET BEEN MOVED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16.—An official government report shows that 26.3 per cent of the crop of apples stored in coolers during the fall and winter have not yet been removed.

HURLEY.

HURLEY, Texas, April 13.—Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Goodenough are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wright have a new baby boy.

R. A. Wilhite has just come to Hurley to make his home here. His family will be here in a few days. We welcome one and all to our prosperous little town.

Rev. O. T. Wattenbarger has just left for a vacation of four weeks. He intends visiting in Mineral Wells, Texas.

Rev. W. H. Hurlbut, Walter Hurlbut and Mr. Lee, of Friona, were Hurley visitors Sunday.

C. H. Buzard is moving into the Fairview Land & Cattle Co.'s house No. 2.

Farm work is in full blast. The Fairview Land & Cattle Co. is breaking out the section just east of town.

C. C. Mardice is painting for D. C. Gupton this week.

L. R. Cox and family were over to Plainview visiting Mr. Cox's mother, who is very sick.

Victor and Donald Shiflett went to Farwell on business Saturday.

U. G. Goodenough made a trip to Plainview to see about irrigation machinery.

Wm. Dillard's father is here on a visit.

SUBSCRIBER.

PRAIRIE AVENUE.

PRAIRIE AVENUE, Texas, April 13.—Rev. Phillips gave a very interesting sermon here Sunday.

The bride and groom, Miss Chauncy and Mr. King, attended meeting here Sunday evening.

Miss Alma Byers left Tuesday for her home, at Cleburne, Texas. Her cousin Miss Josie Williams accompanied her home.

A number from here attended the Literary at Providence last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and family, of near Floydada, visited their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Barrett, a few days the first of the week.

Steve Williams and cousin and sister attended the informal dinner Monday at the King home, north of Plainview.

Rev. J. F. Nix preached at Whitfield Sunday evening, to a large crowd.

Mrs. E. C. Dodson, W. E. Palmer and Mrs. J. A. Pullen were delegates to the North Floyd County Singing Convention Saturday, at Lockney.

There will be singing and basket dinner at Providence the first Sunday in May.

BELLEVIEW.

BELLEVIEW, Texas, April 15.—Farmers are very busy plowing and planting.

Several members of the family of J. T. Terrell are sick.

Sunday School was organized Sunday, with the following officers: J. M. Tilson, superintendent; Mrs. Tom Martin, assistant superintendent; Eisa Borcardt, secretary and treasurer. Mrs. A. L. Tilson, Mrs. Jerome Buchanan and Mrs. G. M. Schiek are the teachers.

Col. T. J. Tilson went to Lockney on business Tuesday.

George Merriwether, of Lockney, was in the community Tuesday, in the interest of his insurance business.

J. F. Jackson had business in Plainview Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schiek motored to Plainview Monday.

KRESS.

KRESS, Texas, April 13.—Misses Maggie Estes and sister Johnnie, of Auburn, drove to Kress Friday, and Johnnie went on the train to Hereford to visit her sister Mrs. Carl Gilliland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. O'Neal have quit the hotel business, and are living in a private house.

Mrs. T. A. Oliver returned to her home Friday, on the train, after a fine visit with relatives in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa.

George Behrends, of Auburn, was a caller in Kress Saturday.

J. V. Boston has purchased a nice bunch of Jersey cows, and expects to furnish cream in Kress.

The M. E. Church will have morning and night service Sunday, the 18th.

Mr. Merrill was hauling loads of grain to Kress Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rousser were callers in Kress Saturday.

Mr. Riley is the owner of a new Ford car, and autoped to Kress Monday.

Mrs. J. R. Callens and four children were visiting Saturday with her mother, Mrs. J. Bush, west of Kress.

Will Rousser went to Tulla Tuesday, to be a petit juror.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hastings, of Tulla, visited with her sister, Mrs. Rob Rousser, and autoped home.

Holly Merrill has had pneumonia, but is improving now.

PROVIDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, Texas, April 14.—Our school is moving on nicely. We have only five weeks more of our nine months' school.

Our farmers are stirring early and late these days, planting their crops.

The Literary was well attended Saturday night, and a good program was rendered.

The Ladies' Circle will have a pie supper on April 24th.

Virgil Dodson, of Wayland College, spent the week-end with home folks.

Rev. J. F. Nix and family and Miss Bessie Thompson, of Plainview, visited in the home of E. C. Dodson Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor attended church at Whitfield Sunday afternoon.

Providence people have organized a singing class, and we hope to have a good class and have some good singing real soon.

The North Floyd County Singing Convention meets with us on the first Sunday in May. Everybody is invited to take part.

Will Palmer, Miss Jimmie Jeffus, Mrs. Pullen and Mrs. Dodson were in Lockney Saturday. Mr. Palmer, Mrs. Pullen and Mrs. Dodson were sent as delegates to invite the Singing Convention to meet at Providence on May first.

The singing Sunday evening at Mr. Dodson's was well attended. Babbitt, Lone Star and Whitfield were well represented, and the singing was good.

W. S. Thompson and daughter, of Floydada, were visiting his daughter Mrs. Chas. Barrett Saturday and Sunday.

Joe Barrett and son are having some more of their big grain crop threshed this week.

LITTLEFIELD, Texas, April 15.—Intermittent showers fell all day yesterday and last night. This morning it has been pouring down. Wheat, oats, barley and speltz are growing remarkably here, and one farmer has a field of Indian corn up.

OLTON.

OLTON, Texas, April 15.—Miss Maude McQuillin, of this city, went to Littlefield Monday to take the position of stenographer for A. P. Duggan.

J. H. Cowart and daughter Pearl were in Plainview, shopping, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Hooper entertained a number of her friends Saturday, at the Pugh residence. Games were played and delicious refreshments were served.

Lester E. Silcott, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to Plainview Tuesday.

A number of people from this city attended the box supper at Spring Lake last Friday night.

Miss Mauze Dotson, L. E. Silcott, Jr., and R. N. Miller took supper Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Silcott.

L. E. Ensign was in Plainview Tuesday and Wednesday, on business.

J. A. Hooper and family spent Sunday with H. F. Dickinson and family.

ZEPPELIN DROPS BOMBS ON ENGLISH TERRITORY

(Continued from Page One.)
Los Angeles stating that the Japs are establishing a naval base at Turtle Bay, Lower California. It is understood here that the Japs are engaged in salvage operations, and reports that they have mined the harbor are not credited.

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE OFFERS MEDALS AND PRIZES.

Annual Meeting in Austin May 7-8; Declamation and Athletic Contests.

UNIVERSITY STATION, Texas.

April 15.—Professor E. D. Shurter, State Chairman of the University Interscholastic League, has recently placed an order for 128 medals, to be awarded at the time of the annual State meeting of the League, at Austin, on May 7-8. Medals will be awarded for the various track events as well as in tennis, debate and declamation. The first place medals will be gold-filled, second place sterling silver and third place bronze, all of uniform size and design. These medals are a gift of Lutzer Stark, of Orange, graduate manager of football. In addition to these medals, Caswell & Smith, of Austin, will give relay banners for the winning school in each of the three divisions of the academy, Class A high, and Class B high school. A total of seven state prize loving

cupps will also be awarded the winning school in debate, declamation, tennis, track, etc. First and second prizes in the way of books for the winning schools are also offered by the American Book Company, Ginn & Company, Martin & White Company, McMillan Company, C. A. Bryant Company, and Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

Excepting the medals and other prizes in the State debate, which oc-

cure on Saturday night, May 8, the medals and prizes will be awarded at a meeting of all the delegates to be held in the library of the Law Building on Saturday, May 8, immediately following the High School Track Meet.

Miss Leona Bates is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. C. Chenoweth, in Amarillo.

Harry---"Look Out! There you splashed mud all over my trousers."

Bob---"What's the difference. The damp weather has taken all the shape out of them anyway and they'll have to be cleaned and pressed."

Harry---"That reminds me. I have heard so much of

THE Waller Tailoring Co.
WAY

that I am decided to have them fixed them up for me."

Good for Harry—they all come back when they once try

The Waller Tailoring Co. Way

Tailors Dry Cleaners
Phone 188

DO YOU FEEL LIKE A TWO YEAR OLD HEREFORD?

The grass is coming and everything is looking good and if you do not have that spring feeling that everyone should have this time of the year something is wrong with you. This is the season that you have an appetite for something that you do not know what it is.

That is what we are here for, to satisfy your appetite. We are getting all the fresh fruits and vegetables to be had--some from Cuba, Florida, California, South Texas and the best from the Syndicate Demonstration Farm right here.

See what we have and we believe we can relieve that hungry feeling you have.

Sewell Grocery Comp'y

"It Is Some Country, This, And Some Town"

So Says Joe Taylor In The Dallas News

We knew it all the time but we are glad to have him say so. It gives us renewed courage in our attempt to serve this country.

We Ask You To Buy Harvest Queen Flours

Made In Plainview

Because in addition to buying a home made product you get as good a flour as you can buy.

Get The Habit of Insisting On Harvest Queen Brands

Harvest Queen Mills