

PRUDENCE'S DAUGHTER

By Ethel Hueston

WNU Service

(Continued from Last Week)

She knew that Rae was going to be married in the fall, and that her father had given her ten thousand dollars to provide a bridal home. And this expedition, as she surmised, was in search of a house. She picked up her friend at the designated hour, and turned her car buoyantly to the north side of the city.

"But why go away out there, Rae? It's a crazy place to look for a house," she protested.

"Yes, but property is so much cheaper. We want to get house and furniture all for ten thousand, you see. And

then, Grant has bought a drug store out by the university, and it will be much nicer for him. He can come home for luncheon," she explained with the pretty proprietary shyness of prenuptial days.

Following Rae's directions, Jerry drove slowly out along Central avenue and turned down Seventeenth street. When they came to the house, she stopped the car, and both girls turned about in their seats and looked at it.

It was not prepossessing. Set entirely too far forward in a small lawn at the top of a steep terrace, it stood very stiff, very square, very high, with an awkward square porch, clumsy square windows, the whole in previous

"Will you tell me, Jerry, said plaintively, 'why my Iowa builds itself such ghastly homes?'"

"He said it was a barn of a thing," assented Rae. "But it is very cheap. He said—the real estate man, I mean—said it could be entirely built over for a few thousand. And it has good points, a garage in the back when we get rich enough for a car—just opposite the little park you see—on the car line—and quite near the university and Grant's drug store."

With these points to its credit, Jerry followed her distastefully up the steps of the terrace, and still more distastefully on the clumsy, stiff square porch.

"Why do they do it, Rae?" she wondered. "Such stiff, straight, stupid lines—the doors, the windows, the columns. Couldn't they put a little curve in once in a while for the same money?"

"Beauty is very expensive," said Rae lightly.

"No wonder we all go off somewhere, to California, or to New York, if this is the best we can do for ourselves," Jerry went on gloomily. "I don't blame us. Fancy living in a thing like this! Not just one, either—all the inexpensive poorman houses are exactly like it. The gypsies do better in tents."

"Oh, bother the gypsies, Jerry: come on in and have a look." Rae opened the door with the key which had been given her, and led the way inside where they stared curiously about them, a frowning disapproval on their two young faces.

"People must have lived in it some time," said Jerry. "Probably they died, poor things. I don't wonder."

The house was divided with scrupulous exactness into four sections, rooms Jerry decided one must doubtless call them—to the left a stiff square parlor leading to a stiff square parlor bedroom beyond—to the right a solemn dining room, with a sober kitchen adjoining. The stairs rose in a direct and businesslike manner, without pretense or artifice, to the second floor, where there was another mathematical division of space, a bedroom, a bath to the left, two bedrooms to the right.

Jerry stared and stared. "Wouldn't you think they must have died, Rae?" she asked. "It would be like living in a cemetery, wouldn't it? Wouldn't it?"

you think that some time one of these would have taken a hammer to those walls, just to break the deadly continuity of the thing? Poor corpse, I don't blame you a bit. I think you're lucky."

Rae laughed at her. "You are funny, Jerry. But it is a horrid old barn of a house, isn't it? But then they are only asking thirty-five hundred for it."

"Cheap enough, unless one has to live in it," murmured Jerry. "I hold it against the state, Rae," she went on. "I almost wish I had been born in Arkansas or Nevada, or Wyoming."

"Don't blame the state," protested Rae. "People don't have to live in this particular house unless they wish."

"But the whole street is like it. And the next one is worse, and the next still worse. Oh, some few houses are nice enough, I suppose, but in the main—hopeless! Our own used to be a funny, straight-up-and-down thing, too. We have pictures of it. They built it over when I was a baby. No, it is the state, Rae. We got that straight-up-and-downness from the corn, I fancy."

Rae, intent upon her search for a home for herself and her young pharmacist, paid slight attention to her friend's plaintive ramblings. She looked about her, with growing disfavor. And while she looked, Jerry stood in the doorway, and stared with increasing amazement at the place.

"It couldn't be a home, you know," she said to herself. "It might do as a garage, even as a stable if one didn't love one's horses. One could call them stalls, dinner stall, sleeping stall, cooking stall—it's the way they look. And you know really it wouldn't be so hard to sort of—switch things around a little—knock out a wall or two—twist that staircase about some way—and—"

Jerry's eyes narrowed speculatively. She drew vague little designs in the air with a gloved finger. A curious brightness came into her face.

"It is impossible," Rae said, coming back from her inspection. "I wouldn't have it as a gift."

"Thirty-five hundred. Is that what you said? Can I get it on terms? Let's go down right away. I have an idea."

CHAPTER III

The Summer Passes

"Prudence and Jerrold had finished the soup and were starting with steak and potatoes when Jerry ran in that night, profusely apologetic for her tardiness. Her face was a flame with color, her starry eyes aglow behind the fringing lashes.

"Awfully stupid of me to be so late," she cried, tossing her gloves and hat upon a chair, and sliding deftly into her place at the table. "No soup for me, Katie. But be generous with the steak." She gazed around at her little family. "I've been having a heavenly time, mother—almost as exciting as teaching you to dance again. And that reminds me"—Jerry put her knife down and turned about, facing her father. "I'll have to borrow some money, father—I don't know just how much—a thousand or so. Will you lend it to me?"

Jerrold was working with a refractory bit of sirlota and did not answer upon the instant.

"I will," proffered Prudence meekly. "It's awfully good of you, mother, but I think I'd better get it from father. This is business, you see, and



"Will You Tell Me," Jerry Said Plaintively, "Why My Iowa Builds Such Ghastly Homes?"

with you, Jerry, said plaintively, 'why my Iowa builds itself such ghastly homes?' course, father, I can give you a mortgage on the 'Baby.' Jerry at once called her pretty roadster the 'Baby.' The first had been just 'Baby,' the second was 'Baby Junior,' and this latest and finest one of all was tenderly known as 'The Third.' 'I can give you a mortgage on her, but I'm going to be awful busy, and I'll have to use her just the same.'

"It might be interesting to know what you're going to do with it—the money, I mean," her father put in gently, which she paused for breath. "Not that it's any of my business, of course."

"Oh, I don't mind telling—not in the least," Jerry was impulsively generous. She pushed her plate back a little and launched into a graphic account of the day's excursion with Rae in quest of a honeymoon home. She described the "great grotesque barn of a thing" on Seventeenth street opposite Good park in no mild manner.

"Rae snappily wouldn't give it a second look," she finished. "But you know, father, it looked pretty good to me. Lots of advantages, Rae said so herself—right opposite the park, on the car line, near the university—and lumber in it, heaps of lumber! Well, I got to figuring. You could pull out a few walls, and build in a few windows, and switch things around a little bit and paint it, and—sort of fuss it up. I figured out a hundred things that one could do to it. Well, you can buy it for thirty-five hundred, spend say an other thirty-five hundred in making it look human—and I'll bet you could sell that place for Ten Thousand Dollars!"

Jerrold was buttering his roll.

"I'm sure of it," speed Prudence.

"But why bother?" asked Jerrold after a little. "Why go to all that trouble, and work, and expense—"

Jerry was amazed at his stupidity. "Oh, a dozen reasons, father! In the first place, Iowa ought to be ashamed of itself for permitting such a lot of these stupid, stiff, square houses, that no human being could possibly fit into. Well, then, it would make a lovely and adorable little spot of a place that is now simply an eye-sore and a civic ulcer, as you might say. And once you get a real sweet, dainty home up there, it's going to make the rest of the block ashamed of itself, and first thing you know they'll all be doling up a little bit, to keep up with Lizzie. Scuse the slang, mother—I'm so excited. And besides"—Jerry's voice rose triumphantly—"think of me! I'm going to make a couple of thousand dollars on that job!"

Jerrold looked at her. "I thought you didn't see any sense in making money you don't need, just—"

"Oh, this is a different thing! This is—well, I'm doing something for the money! I've got a right to the money if I earn it. It's—don't you see how it is, mother?"

"Of course I do."

"And think of the poor old house," Jerry finished pathetically. "After all these years of being a barn, and a blot on the landscape, just think how it will feel to wake up some morning and find it is pretty, and lovely, and that people are stopping in the street to exclaim over it! Think how you'd feel if you were a house."

Jerrold considered that too much of a strain on a business imagination like his, but he finally agreed that it was a sound practical proposition, and if Jerry had made up her mind to it, he thought it might turn out rather nicely all around. And he would go with her the very next day to look it over, and get figures on it, and if it seemed all she said, they would buy it and pitch in.

"Buy it!" Jerry repeated, in great surprise. "It is bought! I bought it this afternoon. I gave him my five hundred dollars, and I don't have to make another payment for three months, and I figure that by that time I ought to have it looking like pretty much of a place. What I want the money from you for, is to begin tearing things down."

When dinner was over, Jerry looked regretfully at the waning light. She should have liked to dash her father and mother out to look at the house right away, but it was too dark. So she pulled out all the old House Beautifuls, and spread them over the dining room table, and worked feverishly with a pencil and a pad of paper, sketching out little nooks and corners as she intended having them in her finished product.

"Lucky thing I studied Art, after all," she said brightly. "I never thought I'd find such a real practical use for all that nonsense."

Prudence hung over her with pleased solicitude, charmed with her avid interest, agreeing with every word she uttered.

"I may not make such a lot on this one," Jerry admitted, later, rather reluctantly, to Jerrold. "Because I don't know how to figure down the expenses of it. But with the experience I get on this one, I'll make a killing of the next."

"What do you mean, 'the next'? Is this the first of a series?"

Jerry pulled herself up, surprised. "That was a funny thing to say," she admitted. "I hadn't thought of a next one." She went on brightly, "But of course you can see that I must not waste all this experience, and if I can make a little on the first I can make heaps more on the second. So when you come to think of it, of course this is just the beginning."

(Continued Next Week)

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who have come by bitter experience to feel that they are an insignificant cog in a predominantly commercial nation. I want to say that an agricultural civilization is worth while in its own right. The chief end of a nation which hopes to endure is not to build up merely a city civilization. We must have fine and enduring satisfactions in farm neighborhoods. Here is a matter to challenge the constructive imagination of the biggest men in the United States. For the time being I feel that we need two classes of men, one class of hard fighting, clear thinking diplomats to keep the agricultural point of view to the fore at Washington and the other men of artistic and spiritual temperament who will continually hold before us the kind of life which we can eventually build."

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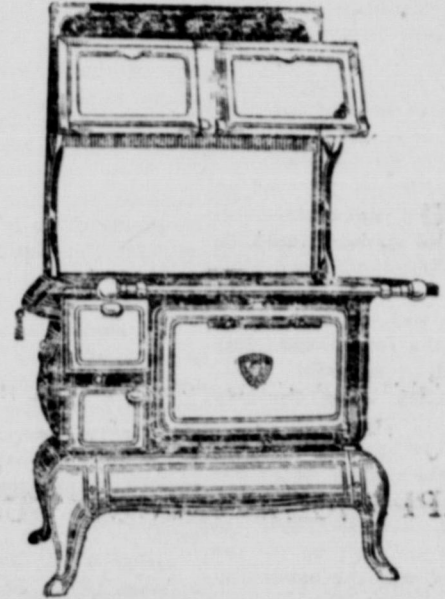
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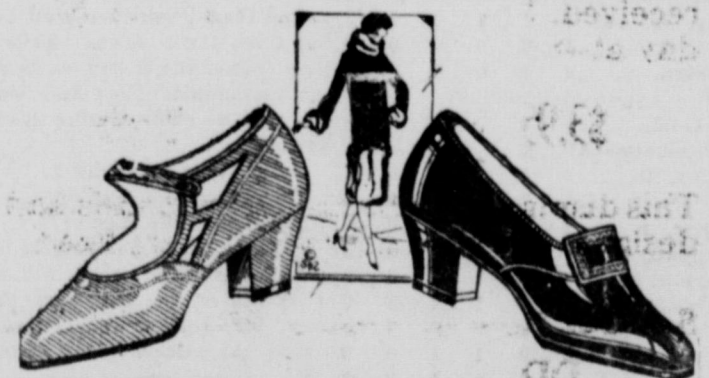


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DOESN'T LIKE NOLAN

R. F. Reed, who farms east of town, recently brought in a bit of crudely written verse sent him by a friend from Bryan county, Oklahoma, in which the writer lambasts Nolan county as a desert land. He pictures Nolan as a land of starvation, where rain never falls, chickens grow too poor to eat, and the only thing that

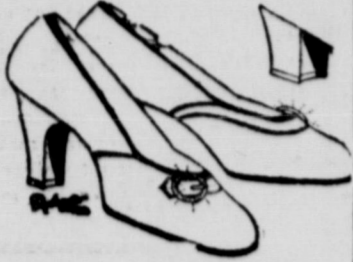
a man can live on is rabbit meat and rabbits soon get too poor to eat. After narrating a lamentable tale of woe he ends up with this bit of slander: "Go to Nolan county for starvation; To Fisher county for population. To Hades with this administration. We're going to Collin county and live with our relation." We do not know a great deal about Bryan county, Oklahoma, but we do know enough to know that the writer would be better off if he were living in Nolan county, Texas. We do know that Bryan county is infested with the boll weevil, which critter has ruined all their cotton crops for the past few years; that you can't sleep thirty minutes without having half the blood sucked from your body by forty-seven mosquitoes; and that Choctaw beer is made, sold and drunk in them parts in wholesale lots.

The writer of the "poem" must have hit Nolan in a pretty dry year, dryer than any that can be remembered by our grandpas. Nolan may have a dry year once every now and then, but thank goodness we people aren't bothered with boll weavils, mosquitoes, and Choctaw beer drinkers. Probably the "poet" cannot see the faults of his country for his love for Choctaw, and more than likely he had too much Choctaw when he wrote the slander against Nolan.

At any rate, we are satisfied if the "poet" is.
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The Sells-Floto Circus again this year presents among its hundreds of all star acts the Famous Flying Wards, two troupes and 18 people. Above are shown the Ward girls who have spread the fame of the Atlantic to the Pacific—in fact throughout the entire country. At the lower right is Mayme Ward, one of the most daring performers of the entire 18, the only woman ever to accomplish a double somersault to hand-to-hand catch. Sells-Floto will positively be in Sweetwater, street parade and all, next Wednesday, October 21, for two performances. The promises are made that the street parade, with scores of open dens of performing wild animals, will be the greatest pageant ever on the streets of this city. It is due in the business section shortly before the noon hour. Sensible prices will prevail for the engagement of this show, known today as the "Best Circus On Earth."

A FARMER'S FAITH

I believe in farming as a way to live and make a living.

I believe in the dignity of my work. I want no man's patronage, preachin' for pity.

I believe in my soil. It will reward me in the proportion to the thought, labor and love I give it.

I believe in my neighbors. My community, like my soil, returns to me as I give it.

I believe in co-operation, in thinking for myself and acting with my fellows.

I believe that only a united agriculture can insure justice and prevent inequality.

I believe in education. The more I know the greater my ability to seize opportunities and to be happy; I insist that my children be enabled to learn to be useful, intelligent men and women.

I believe in conservation. I will leave a better farm than I took.

I believe that living is the most important job in the world and I mean to plan my work so that my family and myself will have the time and means to enjoy life.

I face the years ahead with confidence, hope and cheer.

I believe in myself, my fellow man and a Supreme Being.

I believe in farming.
—Andrew S. Wing.

SIDE LIGHTS ON THE WORLD SERIES

Commissioner Kenesaw Mountain Landis, he of the white shock and small hat, not to mention pugnacious jaw, sat through it all and apparently glorified in the "publicity." One year ago the famed commissioner jumped into the limelight by slamming a door in Barney Dreyfuss' face; this year the Pittsburg boss had the pleasure of reciprocating and they do say that he made a good job of it.

Many notables including Tyrus Raymond Cobb, "Honus" Wagner, Sam Leever, Tommy Leach and other former stars renewed acquaintances and were "shot" from all angles by a battery of staff photographers.

During all the fun and frolic—and rain—the redoubtable Nick Altrock and Al Schadt kept the great throngs roaring with laughter, pulling stunt after stunt, some new and some old, but ever drawing applause from Senators, Congressmen, Bankers, Bakers and Newsies. Everybody laughs at the Capital's immensely popular comedians, even the President.

And, speaking of Hisznor, Cool Cal, he was right there with bells on. He officially opened the first game by tossing out the pill amid loud guffaws and ripples of applause. He refused to lower his international dignity by eating peanuts and shouting idiotically but His Nibbs did sit through the game and came right back for more in the fifth game. In the latter contest his batting average shrunk considerably, however, when he gathered up his presidential robes, shifted his chew of tobacco and departed in the second inning. President Coolidge is tremendously

popular in Washington but the consensus of opinion is that if Walter Johnson should decide to run for President Eilert Cal would be compelled to go back to picking cotton or what have you.

Professor Vic Aldridge, erstwhile Cub slabbist, out duelled the moist ball artist, Stanley Coveleskie, on two occasions and at once became a hero in the eyes of Smoketown bugs. If he can trim Johnson in the final setto, the deciding contest, he will have earned undying fame and be listed with Coveleskie, Coombs, Mathewson and Adams as the only twirlers that have won three games in the big event. If, however, he fails then the glory and national praise will fall on "Barney's" broad shoulders.

Max Carey, whose real name is as long as his base stealing record and unpronounceable, starred brilliantly throughout the clashes. He hit when hits were needed and "showed up" Muddy Ruel on the base paths and, in addition to that, pulled several hard catches in the pasture. The illustrious Kiki Cuyler knocked a four-bagger but flopped badly several times when the bags were populated and his mates waiting to score.

Clyde Barnhart, after a dismal start, finally came through with some lusty wallops and redeemed himself at least to a degree. Pie Traynor, Glenn Wright and the ambitious Kremer divided the remainder of Pittsburg honors with "Oil" Smith butting in with his big bat.

All in all it was one of the tightest series in many seasons; both clubs were strong from tip to toe and, according to the so-called experts, were evenly matched—provided, of course, one can eliminate the far famed Kansas farmer, Walter Johnson.

Again we say, there is only one Walter Johnson and just so long as baseball is talked his name will ever stand out like a beacon on a storm swept sea.

The crowds were well behaved and, if we can believe all the wire reports, were generous with their applause, regardless of the player making a great play.

A procession of chickens 100,000 miles long, laying enough eggs each year to reach from the earth to the moon and back, is something "Uncle Sam, the poultryman," can boast, according to the United States Department of Agriculture educational motion picture, "Four Hundred Million Chickens." The film constitutes a "bird's-eye" view in one reel of the poultry industry in the United States, showing commercial, farm, and backyard chicken plants.

Haskell College Has American Clientele

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 1.—Haskell Institute may set down its claim to honor as "one hundred percent American." For only true Americans may enter here.

Largest of the government's Indian schools, already opened for its fall term, Haskell Institute last winter drew 1,040 American Indian girls and boys from nearly eighty tribes. From Key West to Ketchikan they came, and from Yakima to Yonkers.

Twenty-eight states sent quotas of students to Haskell last year. Oklahoma's delegation numbered 333, almost one-third of the student enrollment. Yet her neighbor state to the south, Texas, had but one representative in the student body. Kansas was second in numbers with 104 and South Dakota next with 103. Alaska was represented by a single student of the Eyak tribe.

Outnumbering any single Indian tribe are the Sioux, whose 119 members here came from five Middle Western states. Cherokees and Potawatomis made up the third largest tribal delegation.

The Chippewas came from the greatest area. They had roved the continent. Then there are Apache and Mojave, Navajo, and Papago, Hopi and Piute from the southwest; Bannock and Nez Perce, Flathead and Shoshone from the northwest; Kickapoo and Sac and Fox, Chippewa and Ottawa, Wyandotte and Winnebago from the middle west, and from Oklahoma and the south come Chickasaw and Choctaw, Creek and Cherokee.

Many Thanks

In announcing the sale of the "Service Corner" Thursday to Messrs. Rogers and Bennett, Joe Demmer, former owner, stated that his plans for the future had not yet materialized. "I certainly expect to remain in Sweetwater," Demmer said. "And I take this opportunity of thanking my friends and customers for the liberal patronage given me in the past; my only hope is that they give my successors an even break—I'm sure that's all they ask."

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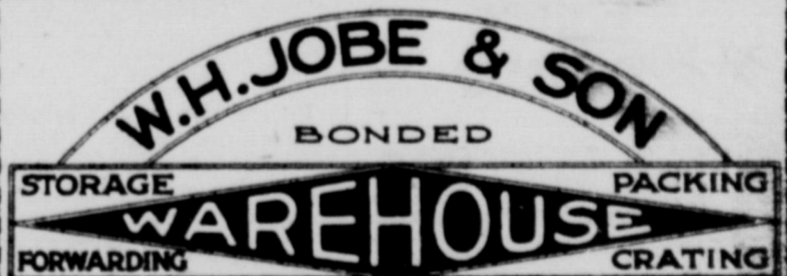
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The News will conscientiously strive to give the truth concerning all Nolan County happenings that are of interest to our readers. If undue reflection is cast upon the name of any person or firm, through error or misinformation, The News will be glad to make correction of the same through these columns.

We shall constantly strive to make The News a better paper. Through your suggestions and criticisms, we may improve our paper at a more rapid rate.

ABOUT THOSE SALTY PUPS

Temporary suspension of seven members of the Salty Pups and the subsequent facts leading up to such action by Coach Anderson have caused the well known Rumor Factory to work overtime during the past few days and, as is usually the case, the old practice of "making a mountain out of a mole hill" has been done to a perfectly good frazzle.

A few facts at this particular stage of the proceedings might throw a little light on the all-too-much-discussed subject.

According to facts brought out by rigid investigations by Sweetwater school officials, under the personal direction of Superintendent B. H. McLain, several members of the High School football team were found to have been guilty of imbibing in some of Sweetwater's choice "home brew." Before editorializing further it might be well to state that neither the News, Supt. McLain nor any of the school officials have any desire to treat the matter lightly; on the contrary it is the intention of all concerned to "bare" the facts and discuss them intelligently, giving everyone a square deal and endeavor to squelch rumor mongers.

In that connection it has been emphatically denied by McLain and every member of the football team that any of the teachers, were guilty.

It is true, however, that some of the boys partook of intoxicants in the form of "home brew" and it is equally true that they were temporarily suspended from the football team and, voluntarily assumed full responsibility for the entire affair. And it is further true that the young and very foolish boys were guilty of a serious charge. No one denies that.

But, in fairness to all concerned, were they any more guilty than many of their elders who are alleged to



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—SINCE 1913—

HOWARD-BOWEN

One of the most beautiful weddings that was ever solemnized in Sweetwater, took place Wednesday evening at the First Methodist church at 8 o'clock, when Miss Thelma Howard, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Howard became the bride of Joe Bowen, druggist of this city and youngest son of Mrs. F. M. Bowen of Lubbock.

The impressive ring ceremony was spoken by Rev. R. A. Stewart, Presiding Elder of the Methodist Church and a former pastor of the local church.

The church was most exquisitely decorated for the occasion with a high trellis raised above the altar, both of which were a solid bank of ferns and smilax and intertwined with sweet peas of every hue. Just above the center of the altar a most unique rainbow formed of full blossomed Chrysanthums of every shade and blending of brilliant colors. The beautiful picture was completed with tall baskets of American Beauty roses, Pink carnations and ferns. At either side of the altar stood pedestals holding five branched candle-labrams bearing pink candles, whose subdued lights blended with the rainbow colors of the other decorations. Brass candle sticks on the piano also bore lighted pink candles. The chairs for the pianist and singers were draped with pink and green and pink ribbons marked the pews for the bridal party in the center of the auditorium.

Before the ceremony a musical program was given. Miss Ruby Hemby sang, "Because," with Mrs. W. H. Whaley at the piano and was followed Mrs. D. E. Bibbee of Dallas a sister of the bride-groom, who sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told", with Mrs. Blanche Bowen Beakley of Lubbock, another sister of Mr. Bowen's, playing her accompaniment. She remained seated at the piano and played "Lohengrin's Wedding March" as the bridal party entered in the following order: Miss Rita Brashear, who wore shrimp green frock of georgette and Al Brantley who crossed in front of the altar and took their positions on either side; next came Miss Lillian Majors, wearing green georgette, and Frank Murchison who took their places on opposite sides of the altar; Miss Lora Ottinger, in a costume of orchid georgette, and John Majors; Miss Lanette Snell, in a georgette frock of georgette and taffata ruffles of rainbow colors; escort was Dent Beall, who took their places with the others.

They were followed by the matrons of honor, Mrs. Frank Murchison, sister of the bride and Mrs. Floyd Bowen of Lubbock, sister-in-law of the bride-groom. Mrs. Murchison wore a becoming frock of green romaine with rose and silver trimmings and wore a velvet hat to match and gold slippers; Mrs. Bowen wore a dress of flame crepe romaine with velvet hat to match and gold slippers.

Miss Modest Faber, maid of honor, gowned in a peach crepe romaine frock, with royal blue trimmings and hat of same color and wearing silver slippers. The ring bearer, Franklin Johnson and flower girls, Nancy Fortner, Betty Francis Pate and Joe Anita Altizer of Dallas, carrying pink baskets of rose petals themselves tiny rosebuds of pink in their little fairy like dresses and curly heads, preceded the bride, who next marched down the white carpeted aisle on the arm of her father M. B. Howard, who met the bride groom Joe Bowen, and his best man Ed Ponder, who had entered from the left and took their places in front of Dr. Stewart and facing their "rainbow of a promise" of a long and happy life. During the sweetly solemn ceremony Mrs. Beakley played "The Flower Song" in soft low tones.

The girlish loveliness of the bride, was enhanced by a gown of flesh Elizabeth crepe, with a flesh colored neckline veil held in place by a tiny wreath of orange blossoms; she wore silver slippers and carried a beautiful arm bouquet of sweetheart roses showered with lilies of the valley tied with pink and maling ribbons. Her traveling dress was an ensemble suit of green and leathery colored brown with handsome fur trimmings and slippers and hat to correspond.

The bride's maid wore head dresses of white and carried corsage bouquet of Killarney roses tied with pink maling ribbon, and wore silver slippers.

Mendelssohn's Wedding March was played as a Recessional and the bridal party left the church in a reverse order from the entrance.

An informal reception was held immediately after the wedding ceremony at the home of the bride on Oak Street. The bridal party, and their families were the only guests. Miss Modest Faber, the charming Maid of Honor caught the bride's bouquet, and Miss Lanette Snell cut the engagement ring hidden in the bride's cake. With the wedding cake was served delicious fruit punch.

The home was beautifully decorated

for this honor to its last daughter to leave the "home nest" within the past two years.

The guests enjoyed viewing the wonderful array of wedding gifts, which have been received during the past ten days from friends and relatives from every corner of the state, attesting the love and high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Bowen are held.

They left about ten o'clock for a honeymoon trip to Dallas, San Antonio, Austin and Waco and expect to return home about the 28th of October. They traveled in their own car, much to disappointment of a great crowd of "well wishing" friends who gathered at the rail road station to see them start away on their journey.

Out of town relatives of the groom were his mother, Mrs. F. M. Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bowen, and Mrs. Blanch Bowen Beakley of Lubbock; Mrs. H. A. Orr and Mrs. J. B. Warren the grooms sisters from Coleman; and Mrs. Austin Altizer and little daughter of Dallas.

LOOK OUT FOR THE STOCK SALESMAN

Below is printed a part of a circular letter being sent out by a bank in a nearby town. The contents will apply to the people of Nolan county and of any other section, and we people will do well to heed the warning.

"Six Hundred Million Dollars," it reads, "is quite a lot of money. Perhaps you will make a thousand dollars this year and if you are that fortunate, it will probably be the result of hard work in a blistering sun, back-breaking labor in all kinds of weather, close figuring and economical saving—and it is possible even then that you may fail to clear a thousand dollars. At any rate, you realize how hard it is to save up a bank balance of \$1,000. Can you imagine trying to pile up Six Hundred Million Dollars? No doubt you personally know one millionaire and realize how independently rich he is. Think of what a lot of wealth Six Hundred Million Dollars would be controlled by six hundred such millionaires.

"It is estimated that the enormous sum of Six Hundred Million Dollars is lost every year by the people of the United States through investment in Worthless securities. "If you do clear a thousand dollars profit this year, you and your family would suffer should you suddenly lose that amount of your hard-earned money. Think how many families suffer every year by having some slick-tongued stock-salesman talk them out of that Six Hundred Million Dollars. That money LOST FOREVER represents the savings and hard work of people just like you.

"The time is at hand when cotton is sold, when there is lots of money in the country—and you beam with pleasure and satisfaction when you glance over your savings in the bank which represents the year's earnings.

As your banker scans these savings, he wonders how many of his customers will fall the victim of the luring, confidence stock-salesman who makes his annual trips through our section each fall seeking to steal your hard-earned money by telling you lies of immense and fascinating profits. He will even promise to buy back from you if you are not satisfied. He may tell you the bank recommends him and that your banker sent him to you. He has many pretty promises and a score of sly tricks. Such are the LIES of swindling stock grafters. "Let's save every penny earned this year in this community."

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching morning and evening by the regular minister. Services at Cottonwood at 3 p. m. All cordially invited. J. T. McKissick, Minister.

Mrs. Ed Neblett of Gannon, spent Wednesday in Sweetwater, shopping.

The Newest of the New

Powder
Puff
Pumps

\$7.85

We have them—See our window

We are the first to show this new style in this town.

COWEN LEADS WITH THE NEW ONES AND OTHERS FOLLOW.

COWEN'S

QUICK MAYONNAISE SETS



One double Rotary Beater, One Beater Bowl, One Pint Weston Oil, One Recipe Book.

ALL FOR \$1.00

WE
APPRECIATE

YOUR

**GROCERY AND MEAT
BUSINESS**

Quick Service Grocery and Market
C. L. Freeman, Prop. Phones 10-497

Rates and Capital



HERE does the West Texas Electric Company get the money with which to do business? Here in the United States we expect to get what we pay for, and we expect to pay in return for the work we do in the service we render. The West Texas Electric Company, and every other public utility, is entitled to be paid for the service it renders. Its pay is called "rates," and its work is called "service." It, in turn, has to pay the costs of operation and maintenance, and a return to its stockholders for the use of their money that should be sufficiently liberal to attract new capital. All this has to be paid out of the rates it receives for its services. Rates provide the money for running expenses, while capital provides the means for extension and growth.

It is this fresh capital that builds the extensions and improvements. Every thrifty man or woman who succeeds in saving something from his or her earnings, wants to invest this money to the best possible advantage. They want to invest it safely and where they may expect a good rate of interest in exchange for the use of it. If they don't get it they won't invest. That is common sense, for no one should be expected to lend his savings for nothing. It is the rates that pay the interest on capital invested for public utilities.

The West Texas Electric Company has to pay as much as any other for the materials it needs to carry on its business—oil, steel, iron, copper, wood, and the many other products needed in the production and distribution of electricity. Its employees must be efficient and satisfied, and it must pay them the "market" price in wages; otherwise they will go into other industries. Unlike other businesses, however, the utility company cannot fix its own selling prices. It has to pay the "market" price for what it gets, but its own selling prices, or rates, are fixed by some outside authority.

It is from these two sources, Capital and Rates, that the West Texas Electric Company gets the money to carry on its business.

Your Electric Servant,

West Texas Electric Co.

WE ARE DISTRIBUTORS
FOR THE



KELLY-SPRINGFIELD BALLOON
TIRE

A Tire worth the money and one that will
give you satisfaction.

MODERN TIRE SERVICE

Opposite City Hall

O. L. Dodson

R. L. Rogers

The North Side Prayer meeting will
be held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock
with Mrs. B. Anderson, 711 Locust
Street. Mrs. R. D. Cox will lead the
lesson which will be the first chapter
of Hebrews. This meeting was to have
been held last Friday but on account
of the bad weather was postponed
until this week.

High School P. T. A. News

The contest between the three
divisions of the seventh grade for
the picture—LONE WOLF—is on in
earnest.

Mrs. W. G. Davis, President of the
High P. T. A. presented a picture
"The Enchanted Pool" by Robert W.
Amick to the Junior class to hold for
the next thirty days as their class
had the greatest percentage of at-
tendance of mothers the last meeting
day.

Mrs. Davis reports the new rest
room now ready for the Furniture,
Draperies and First Aid Kit.

Parents of the four P. T. A. or-
ganizations remember we have a
contest on too, for the beautiful pic-
ture, "The Pioneers." This will be
awarded the organization at the close
of the school year for the best at-
tendance for the nine school months.
The picture will then be hanged in
the auditorium of one of the Wards
or High School building permanently.

Representatives from the four
units of P. T. A. meet in the Hotel
Wright banquet hall Monday, Oct.
12th, and organized a Mother's Coun-
cil.

Mrs. Walter Boothe was elected
President, and Mrs. Rufus Wright,
Secretary and Press Reporter.

Parents, please respond to the mem-
bership drive next week. Sign the
slips your sons and daughters bring
you and help in this way to make this
year the biggest and best of all years
in P. T. A. work in Sweetwater.

The Board of Education and Facul-
ty, appreciate your corporation in
everything pertaining to the up-build-
ing of our public schools.

LOST—Hamilton 16 size, open face
watch, on belt. Lost between Rogers'
Saddle Shop and High School build-
ing. Liberal reward for return. Frank
Robertson at Robertson Cafe.

J. M. Boozer of the Gannon com-
munity was in Sweetwater Tuesday
shopping with local merchants. Mr.
Boozer stated that crops were turn-
ing out as well as could be expected,
that the farmers in this community
were having some difficulty in get-
ting the crop gathered.

PITTSBURG WINS WORLD SERIES FROM SENATORS

(Continued From Page One)

fled out to Barnhart. Rice went to
second on a wild pitch. Goslin walked
J. Harris also walked and another
wild pitch advanced both runners.
Aldridge seemed very wild. With the
count 3-2 Judge walked forcing in
Rice and leaving the bases loaded.
Goslin scored on Bluege's short single
to left. Morrison replaced Aldridge.
J. Harris scored when Peck grounded
to Wright and Smith interfered with
the runner, Peck being allowed to take
first. Ruel was safe on Moore's fumble
and Judge scored. Walter Johnson
struck out, bases still full and Rice up
for second time in the inning. Barn-
hart caught Rice's high fly. Four runs,
two hits, one error.

PITTSBURG—Johnson took Moore's
bunt and tossed him out at first.
Carey drove a two base hit into right
field. Cuyler struck out on three
pitched balls. Barnhart also fanned on
three fast balls, leaving Carey stranded
at second. No runs, one hit, no
errors.

2nd Inning

WASHINGTON—S. Harris, with 3
balls and two strikes, skied out to
Cuyler. Carey camped under Goslin's
fly. Joe Harris was out, Wright to Mc-
Innis. No runs, no hits, no errors.

PITTSBURG—Traynor tapped weakly
to Johnson. Wright poked a single
to center, the Pirates' second hit.
McInnis also singled to center, Wright
stopped at second. Smith slapped into
a double play, Harris taking his
grounder tagging McInnis on the
line and getting the batter at first. No
runs, two hits, no errors.

3rd Inning

WASHINGTON—Judge opened the
third with a sharp single to right.
Bluege popped out to Moore. Cuyler
made a wonderful catch of Peck's
line drive. Cuyler threw wild on the
return and Judge went to second on
the play. Ruel lined out to Carey.
No runs, one hit, no errors.

PITTSBURG—Morrison singled
over second base and scored on
Moore's hard double to left. Carey
followed with a single to center and
Moore scored. Peck tossed out Cuy-
ler, Carey advancing a peg. Carey
made a daring steal of third, and
scored on Barnhart's Texas Leaguer
to right. It was the fourth hit off
Johnson in this inning. Traynor
forced Barnhart, Peck to S. Harris.
Wright popped out to S. Harris. Three
runs, four hits, no errors.

4th Inning

WASHINGTON—Johnson sent a high
fly to Carey. It began raining and is
very dark. Rice got his second hit,
a single past McInnis. S. Harris took
the third one with his bat on his
shoulder. Rice legged it to third on
Goslin's single to right and the
Goose took second on the throw-in.
Joe Harris smashed a double to right
scoring Rice and Goslin. Judge fled
to Cuyler. Two runs, three hits, no
errors.

PITTSBURG—It was raining as Mc-
Innis came to bat. McInnis hit to left
on first ball pitched. Rice made a
sensational shoestring catch of Smith's
liner, McInnis holding first. Grantham
was sent in to hit for Morrison and
lofted out to Joe Harris in right.
Moore fled out to Goslin. No runs,
one hit, no errors.

5th Inning

Washington—
Kremer now pitching for Pittsburgh.
Traynor robbed Bluege of a hit by
grabbing his hard smash and tossing
him out. Peck grounded out, Wright
to McInnis. Carey grabbed Ruel's
high fly. No runs, no hits, no errors.
PITTSBURG—Carey got his third
hit, a double to right center and
scored when Cuyler banged a double
to left center. It began raining harder
as Barnhart came up. Barnhart struck
out, missing the third one, a foot.
Traynor fouled out to Muddy Ruel.
Wright popped to S. Harris. One run,
two hits, no error.

6th Inning

WASHINGTON—The mighty Walter
Johnson popped out to Wright. Rain
is now falling in sheets. Wright threw
out Rice. Stanley Harris fanned. No
runs, no hits, no errors.

PITTSBURG—McInnis flied to Gos-
lin. Sam Rice took Smith's easy fly.
Kremer fouled to Ruel. No runs, no
hits, no errors.

7th Inning

WASHINGTON—Spectators scamper-
ed to cover as the rain began falling
harder. Goslin grounded to Kremer, a
weak roller. Traynor took J. Harris'
pop-up. Judge sent a long fly to Cuy-
ler in right. No runs, no hits, no er-
rors.

PITTSBURG—Moore up. It looked
like the game would be called any
minute account of rain. Moore went
all the way to second when Peck
muffed his fly. Moore scored when
Carey got his fourth hit, a double.
Cuyler sacrificed, Johnson to S. Har-
ris, who covered first; Carey going
to third. Carey held third while S.
Harris tossed out Barnhart. It was
almost too dark to see the ball. Tray-
nor tripled scoring Carey, but Tray-
nor was out at the plate. Carey's run
tied the score. One run, two hits, one
error.

8th Inning

WASHINGTON—Bluege grounded,
Traynor to McInnis. Peck drove a
long home run over the left field bar-
rier. Traynor threw out Ruel, it was
a remarkable play. Johnson fouled out
to Smith. One run, one hit, no error.

PITTSBURG—It was still raining
hard as Wright came to bat in Pitts-
burg's half of the eighth. Wright
fouled out to Judge. Rice caught Mc-
Innis' fly. Smith uncorked a two base
hit to right field. Yde went in to run
for Smith. Bigbee batted for
Kremer and he doubled to left field
sending Yde home with the tying
run. The crowd went wild. Moore
worked Johnson for a 3-2 count and
then walked. Carey who had hit three
doubles and a single in four trips to
the plate, and grounded to Peck
who again fumbled the ball filling the
bases. Time was called to spread saw-
dust in the water-soaked pitching
box. Cuyler fouled off three, looked
at two and then hit a two-bagger
scoring Bigbee and Moore. Carey
going to third. Barnhart ended the in-
ning by popping out to Bucky Harris.
Three runs, three hits, no errors.

9th Inning

WASHINGTON—Red Oldham now
pitching for Pittsburgh. Gooch went
behind the bat and Bigbee took
left. With the count three balls and
two strikes Sam Rice fanned. Stanley
Harris flied out to Moore. Goslin fan-
ned, ending the game. No runs, no
hits, no errors.

More than two hundred thousand
wildly enthusiastic baseball fanatics
—both male and female—dropped
eagerly into the turnstiles at Wash-
ington and Pittsburgh over a million
cool dollars during the past seven
days for the privilege of viewing
seven thrilling battles.

Both the attendance and financial
records for world series games were
shattered while Pirate and Senator
magnates looked on with no little
glee. And, needless to say, some forty
odd big league diamond heroes most
assuredly will not be compelled to
chase rabbits for a living during the
fast approaching wintery days.

Viewed from an artistic angle the
games was nothing short of a master-
piece. Scintillating plays abounded
and while the courageous Pirates,
forced to battle an uphill game from
the very outset, emerged with a bet-
ter fielding average than the gang
bossed by the dashing young pilot of
the Washington club, Stanley Ray-
mond Harris, there really was little
to choose between the defensive play
of the two contestants.

It remained for Roger Pecken-
pough, recently voted the most valu-
able player in the American league, to
earn the sobriquet of being the defen-
sive "goat." Usually reckoned as the
most brilliant of fielding shortstops
Peck early demonstrated that he was
off his feed, so to speak; and kicked
and booted puny little grounders
throughout the series. Several of his
miscues resulted in runs for the
opposition. Neither did the veter-
n prove to be equal to his old average
of pulverizing the pill, although he
managed to hit in the clinches on
three occasions.

If a vote were to be taken over
this great United States as to the
outstanding star of the Fall Classic

there isn't any doubt but that Walter
Johnson, the ace of aces, would re-
ceive one hundred and twenty million
plurality. He is by long odds the
greatest hurler of all time and cli-
maxed a brilliant career of 19 conse-
cutive seasons in the American league
by trimming the hard-hitting Pirates
on two occasions.

Countless thousands of words have
flown over the telegraphic wires tel-
ling the civilized world that "Barney"
had the same old blinding speed, same
old wonderful control and the same
old "innards." For the most part
Wait had the National loop champs
eating out of his rightly famous meat
hook. They respected him before the
series and the respect and love him
after the last ball had been thrown.

There is only one Walter Johnson.
Other players to share the lime-
light with the illustrious Swede were
the renowned Goose Goslin who
shattered the World Series home run
record, held by the equally famous
Bambino, otherwise known as Geo.
Herman Ruth. The Goose hit like a
house afire and old Joe Harris,
shunted from one club to another,
whammed the horsehide with reck-
less abandon, clouting numerous home
run wallops and otherwise distin-
guishing himself with singles, doubles
and generally throwing fear into the
McKetchnie clan.

Muddy Ruel, acclaimed the bright-
est receiver in either circuit, hit and
fielded well but failed to hold Carey
on the base paths. Samuel Rice, who
used to do stunts in his namesake's
navy, fielded brilliantly and hit
aplenty. He is accredited with having
made the most sensational running
catch ever witnessed in any Blue
Ribbon event, robbing Oil Smith of a
certain circuit smash and saving a
ball game for Griffith, Harris & Com-
pany.

Mrs. Mammie Taylor and children
of Colorado, spent Sunday here vis-
iting her mother, Mrs. T. E. Baldwin.

Church of Christ In Revival

The revival conducted by the Church
of Christ continues with much in-
terest, according to Elder W. D.
Black, minister. Elder U. R. Forrest
of Brownwood is conducting the ser-
vices at both the 10:30 a. m., and
7:30 p. m. hours. Good crowds are in
attendance at both the services.

Lee Hall has charge of the singing.
The services will continue through-
out the week and possibly longer, it
is stated.

Billie Myers left Wednesday for
Arizona, where he will be engaged in
the filling station and garage busi-
ness.

Dr. C. D. Lindley

Electric Treatment, Diathermia,
Internal Medicine
Obstetrics

Room 17, Texas Bank Building
Office Ph. 318, Res. Ph. 464M

For Sale or Trade

640 acres good land in Howard
County; 600 acres tillable and
200 acres in cultivation; good
improvements. \$30 per acre
and will take \$5000 in clear
trade.

I. Lee Lusk

REAL ESTATE—LOANS
INSURANCE

Let Us Help You B-U-I-L-D

It is a lot easier to own a home than you
might think, and we are always ready
and willing to help.

NOLAN COUNTY FAIR
OCT. 28-29-30-31

Gray Lumber Co.

QUALITY — SERVICE

WE WASH 'EM CLEAN

AND THE PRICE IS CHEAPER THAN
HOME LAUNDERING

Fone Four-two

Sweetwater Laundry Co.
"THE NICEST LAUNDRY IN TEXAS"

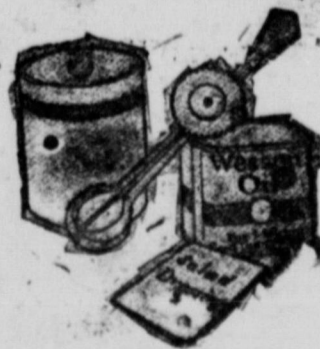
SAVES YOU
MONEY



ON YOUR
GROCERIES

Our cash and carry plan of selling groceries, saves overhead and
you money on your bill.

This system enables us to sell you groceries at better prices and
yet gives us a living profit. We do not have to sell below cost to
undersell competition. We make prices and others follow.



QUICK MAYONNAISE SETS

One Double Rotary Beater. ALL
One Beater Bowl. FOR
One Pint Wesson Oil. \$1.00
One Receipt Book.

J. C. PRATT

SOCIETY

WESLEY BIBLE CLASS MET WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The Wesley Bible Class of the Methodist church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. M. D. Willis in her new home on Pine Street.

At the conclusion of the business session refreshments were served to Mesdames Morton, Browning, Simp-

son, Williams, Charles, Focht, Hamilton and Bledsoe.

SENIOR CLASS GIRLS ENTERTAIN FOOTBALL BOYS

Miss Bernice Ragland and the girls of the Senior Class entertained the local football boys and the San Angelo football team, last Friday evening at the Ragland home.

The high school colors were used to decorate the house.

After a pleasant evening of music and games, refreshments were served.

HONORING BRIDAL PARTY.

Miss Rita Brashear was hostess last Thursday evening assisted by Al Brantley when they entertained with Bridge honoring the Bowen-Howard wedding party and their friends.

The hostess' living rooms were profusely decorated with American Beauty roses, forming a fragrant atmosphere for the 11 tables placed for the games. To the bride and groom elect Miss Thelma and Joe Bowen were given souvenir gifts, Mrs. Geo. Gray and Joe Will Oats receiving high score prizes.

BRIDE ELECT HONORED.

Among the numerous prenuptial honors bestowed upon Miss Thelma Howard none surpassed in pleasure the Friday afternoon Bridge party with which Miss Lillian Majors and Mrs. Floyd Bowen entertained friends in her honor.

The bride elects chosen scheme of rain bow colors were featured in floral decorations, tally and score cards. When the cards were laid aside a pleasing salad plate was served on the tables with corsage bouquets given as favors.

STATISTICS FURNISHED THE NEWS BY LOUIS POLK, OF THE CITY WATER OFFICE FORCE.

This calculation is based on a pressure of 50 pounds, and pressure in the Sweetwater pipes are usually above this.

A leak the size of a small pin head will waste 970 gallons of water every 24 hours or 354,000 gallons a year; and a leak the size of the lead in your pencil will waste 3,000 gallons in 24 hours, or 1,314,000 in a year's time.

These figures are startling, Mr. Polk says, but they are true. If many people would stop cussing the city water officials for the large amount of water used their meters are registering and go home and make a thorough inspection of their water system, they might find the reason to be one of these small leaks, he says.

PAINT
WALL PAPER
 Interior
 Decorations
 AT
HUNTERS

Mrs. George Gray Jr.
PIANO and VOICE

Vocal pupil of Mile. Bialkiewicz, late of the Italian Royal Opera. Piano pupil of Edwin Hughes, formerly assistant to Loeschky in Vienna, now editor-in-chief of G. Schirmer.

STUDIOS
 1103 Crane Street near high school
 812 E. N. 3rd across from East Ward
 Phone 432-J

DAUGHTERS OF CONFEDERACY WITH MRS. HEADRICK.

Mrs. Royal Headrick was hostess Tuesday afternoon to the Daughters of Confederacy. A very interesting program was given with Mrs. Joe H. Boothe and Mrs. A. S. Kendrick taking parts. At the conclusion of a lengthy business session a refreshment course was served.

PRISCILLAS' MEET IN REGULAR SESSION.

The Priscilla Club met with Mrs. Luther M. Watson Tuesday afternoon, in their regular bi-monthly meeting.

During the business session the coming rummage sale was discussed. The Club voted to enter a decorated car in the fair parade. Refreshments were served to twelve members of the Club. Mrs. S. Z. Williams will be hostess at the next meeting.

BRIDAL PARTY ENTERTAINED.

Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Fortner threw open their pretty home Friday evening when they added further entertainment for the Bowen-Howard bridal party, with an evening of Bridge games.

The hostess used the bride elect's color scheme in part of her decorations and tally cards. Rose bon-bon boxes of candy were given as plate favors with the salad course served at the conclusion of the games. Miss Bessie Beall won the ladies high score prize and Miss Modena Faber the low, while Dent Beall carried off high score honors for the men and Harlan Shade the low score prize. To the honor guests the hostess presented beautiful gifts.

BRIDGE PARTIES BY BRIDE AND GROOM.

Tuesday evening Miss Thelma Howard gave a beautiful appointed Six O'clock Dinner Party to the ladies of her bridal party at the home of her parents on Oak Street.

The guests found their places at the table by cards of miniature bride and grooms. The table was centered with an attractive miniature bridal party complete in every detail. Following the cock-tails a delightful four course dinner was served. Miss Howard gave each guest lovely silver compacts.

During the same hour, the bride groom, Joe Bowen was entertaining the men of his bridal party with a dinner party at the Wright Hotel. The place cards were similar to those used by the bride. Sterling silver belt buckles were the chosen gifts received by each guest.

TWO SAMPLES OF THE MANY LETTERS WE RECEIVE IN OUR OFFICE

"I undertsand all about our Policy, and I am well satisfied with it."
 Signed S. G. SMITH,
 Blackwell, Texas

"Many thanks for keeping us notified,— Sure want to keep up our Insurance—don't ever overlook us."
 Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Mosely
 Baton Rouge, La., formerly of
 Postal Tel. Co., Sweetwater.

IT IS A PLEASURE TO PLEASE OUR CUSTOMERS AND SERVE THEM BY A

Local Mutual Life and Accident Association

Make Your Home More Beautiful
 AND YOUR VACANT LOTS PROFITABLE

RAMSEY'S Austin Nursery

Can furnish you the best of everything needed in the way of Shades, Shrubbery, Vines, Fruit Trees, Grapes, Berries, etc.

Place Your Order Now

Drop a card to their local agent stating just what you need —You will get the very best of everything.

J. H. Fultz, Agt.
 BOX 42
 SWEETWATER, TEXAS

SELF CULTURE CLUB MET TUESDAY.

Mrs. John A. Focht was hostess to the Self Culture Club Tuesday afternoon. The regular routine of business was dispensed with and the discussion of the Rummage sale, which is to be held the last of this week.

The following program on "How to Look at Pictures" was given with Mrs. R. E. Withers as leader:

"The Man Behind the Picture—Mrs. E. P. Reece.

The "Focus—Mrs. Bryant.

The "Message"—Mrs. Focht.

A salad course was served to the club members and Mesdames Perkins and Rutledge.

TRousseau TEA.

To allow her friends the privilege of viewing her exquisite trousseau, Miss Howard gave a tea party Saturday afternoon to the members of her bridal party and a few of her immediate friends at the home of her mother on Oak Street.

The guests were welcomed at the

Small Leaks Cause Loss To Citizens

If you have a leak in your water pipes or faucets the size of a small pin you are losing over 170 gallons of water every 24 hours and over 62,000 gallons a year, according to

A Message To Our Trade:

We have been kept very busy buying and selling merchandise this Fall. While in the market this season we used every effort to make good "buys" for our chain of stores. We did not buy recklessly but watched the market, making our selections where prices and quality were right.

I believe we made the best selections at lowest prices possible for this fall and winter 1925. Our purchasing power this year will exceed one half million dollars and the Mills, Commission Merchants and Manufacturers appreciate our account, knowing that they can sell us volume for spot cash. Therefore our prices are lower for we can buy much cheaper than the smaller retail merchant.

We know that the crops are good and prices are fair but we believe you still like to see your dollar go as far as possible when you start to buy your fall and winter supply of dry goods. All we ask you is to come in and look, compare our prices and quality of merchandise with others, be your own judge whether we can save you money or not. If you find—and we know you will—that we can save you money, bring your want list here. You will find a stock complete in every department, you can buy every article of your dry goods without leaving our store—merchandise of highest quality at prices that will please you.

We have everything needed for the entire family—for man, woman and child. We want you to see our merchandise and compare quality and price with others, before you buy from any mail order house, or any other source. We receive shipments every day of Specials. When in our store be sure to ask for the Specials. These bargains will more than please you.

When in Sweetwater come in to see us. Whether you buy or not we are always glad to see you and be of service to you in any way.

Sweetwater Dry Goods Co.
 BY A. LEVY

TIME FOR A PLUMBER

Save yourself winter
grief by having your
plumbing inspected

NOW.

OTTO CARTER

SNYDER MAY GET NEW DEPOT

The R. S. & P. Railway Company has declared its willingness to build a modern brick and tile depot on or near the site of its present depot, provided the people of Snyder will vote to close and keep closed the three streets that cross the company's switch trackage. It is said that the three streets in question are of very little use to the traveling public, and it is thought that the people of Snyder will vote almost unanimously in favor of closing the streets, as the company had understood until recently that the streets would remain closed so long as the company's switch trackage and depot were where they are at present.—Snyder Times-Signal.

A. R. Holton, President of the Thorp Springs Christian College, was in Sweetwater Wednesday on business and visiting his old school friend, Elder W. D. Black and family.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Nance and daughter Lucille, of Lubbock, sister of Mrs. S. W. Browning, have come to Sweetwater to spend the winter. Miss Lucille will be a student in High School here.

Dr. M. K. Hodges has sold his dentist office to Dr. Ben McCorkle, who has recently completed his dental course. Dr. Hodges is preparing to move to Shreveport, La., where he will make his future home.

Ernest Daniels is having his old home on 5th and Elm Streets torn down and will build two modern homes on the lot, facing Elm Street. This house is one of Sweetwater oldest buildings.

Friends in the city are in receipt of cards from Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Davis at Longworth, announcing the birth of Master Franklin Armstrong Davis who arrived a few days ago and weighs 9 and a half pounds. Mrs. Davis was formerly Miss Dorothy Armstrong.

Mrs. Austin Altizer left Friday morning returning to her home at Dallas, following a week's visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Faber. She was accompanied by her little daughter, Joe Anita, who was one of the flower girls in the Bowen-Howard wedding.

Mrs. H. A. Orr and Mrs. J. B. Warren of Coleman left Thursday afternoon for their homes after attending the wedding of their brother, Joe Bowen and Miss Thelma Howard Wednesday evening. They were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Howard.

Large telephone companies through out the country have found that pine poles impregnated with coal-tar creosote give the longest service. Following the advice of the Bureau of Entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture, California electric power lines are using a large number of yellow pine and Douglas fir poles which have been impregnated with coal-tar creosote, instead of untreated red cedar poles, which were badly damaged by termites. These pine poles have been treated for their entire length by the open-cell pressure method, which will prevent bleeding or sweating of the creosote.

Fashion Rediscovered Virtues of Velveteen

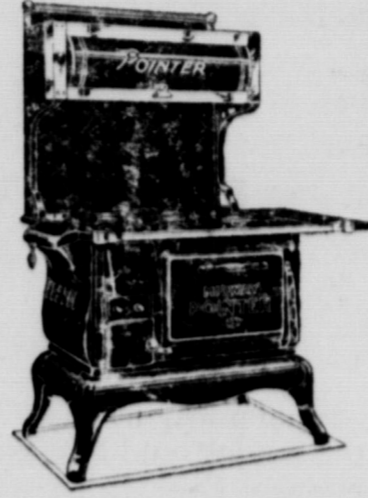


Since velveteens have blossomed out with the sheen of silk (and this luster is permanent) they have become a very important factor in the modes for both dresses and coats. Fashionable appear to have rediscovered the beauty of this dependable material and the seasons' new colors are very effective in it. Wine, vivid blues, bottle green, maroon and golden browns are added to black, navy and brown in the staple shades and are at their best in pile fabrics. Any one of them might be used to make the handsome afternoon frock shown here, with fine ecru lace to finish the scallops on the bodice and the collar and cuffs of ecru batiste.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Wireless Waves

Wireless telegraphy is possible because of "waves" produced by a high discharge of electricity in the air. One vibration is required for each wave. The electro-magnetic waves, coupled with "carrier" waves, make radio transmission possible. A limited amount of broadcasting has been done, however, without the continuous use of the carrier waves.



FREE!

WITH EVERY RANGE

We Will Give A Beautiful 32-Piece Dinner Set

Our stock of Ranges is complete and money cannot buy better stoves than these.

Buy Your Heater Now

The weather man has shown us what we may expect this winter. Let us help you make your home comfortable for the winter days.

We have a complete assortment of the different kinds of stoves that are used in this country and will be glad to help you select the one suited to your needs.

STOVE PIPE—FLOOR BOARDS—ELBOWS
POKERS—SHOVELS

COSTEPHENS HDW. CO.

WEST SIDE SQUARE

WE HAVE ADDED

The Famous Line of

Superior FEED

AND

will carry a complete line, including chicken, dairy and stock feeds at all times.

THE FEED IN THE RED CHAIN BAGS

GROCERIES
MARKET
AND FEED

QUICK MAYONNAISE SETS

One double Rotary Beater, One Beater Bowl, One Pint Wesson Oil, One Recipe Book.



ALL FOR \$1.00

Pollard and Brown

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WE HAVE AMPLE VARIETY AND
QUANTITY TO SELECT

Building Material

From which to construct any building
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And it is a pleasure to be of real service to you.

And remember: You'll have no building regrets if you buy your lumber from us.

C. W. Bryant Lbr. Co.

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Near Orient Station

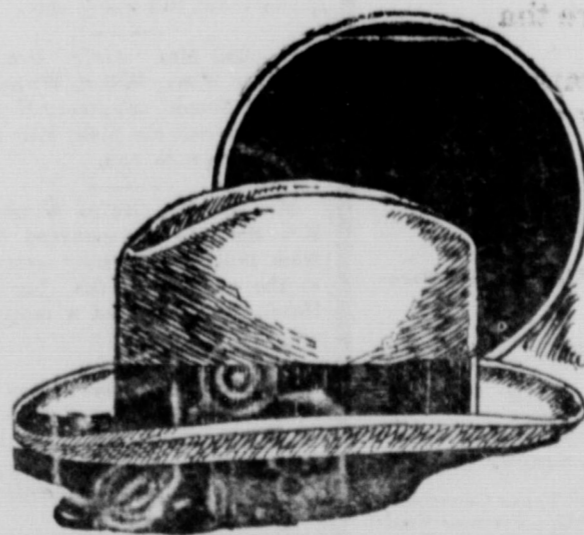
Boys' and Young Men's Clothing



We have a wide range of sizes, and the seasons' newest styles and colors in.

CORTLEY CLOTHING FOR STUDENTS
and Young Men

We can fit the hard to fit and please the hard to please. Let us show you some real quality merchandise at reasonable prices.

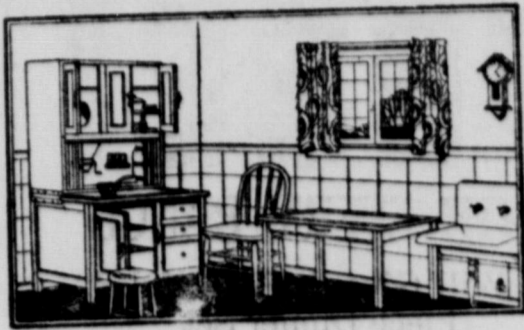


Our Line of
Campus Caps and Hats

is complete, and it will pay you to investigate the quality of our merchandise and the prices we ask.

Tidwell-Pitzer Co.

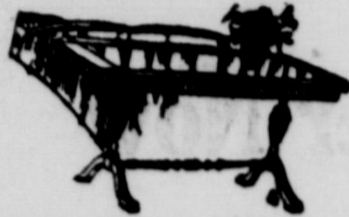
"WHERE THE PRICE IS RIGHT"



Furnishings For Your Home



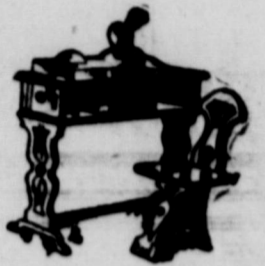
We earnestly solicit the opportunity to show you our stock of furniture, stoves and floor coverings before you buy. We know we have the newest and best patterns and styles at prices you can afford to pay and on terms that will suit your convenience. Everything we sell is worth what you pay for it.



Day Phones 549 and 775

RUFUS WRIGHT

Home Furnisher and Funeral Director
408-409-410-411-412 North Oak Street
SWEETWATER, TEXAS



Night Phones 423 and 76

OUR RECENT BIG SHOE SALE

Practically cleared our shelves of all mid-summer and early fall footwear. And we are now able to show a clean and up-to-the minute stock of new and seasonable shoes—that are entirely different from anything you have seen in Sweetwater.

Advanced styles coupled with moderate prices are our feature attraction. Come in and see these new styles.

You can pay a lot more, but you will not find better grades or better styles.

OUR PRICES ARE
REASONABLE

TUCKER SHOE STORE
"The New Styles First"

STATE FAIR OF TEXAS

DALLAS

OCTOBER 10 TO 25

Excursion Rates Via



Extremely Low Rates

For Trains Arriving Dallas Each Saturday, Also Sunday Morning, During the Fair

In the New Auditorium

THE MESSRS. SCHUBERT PRESENTS
THE STUDENT-PRINCE
The Biggest Musical Success of the Century

Magnificent Agricultural Displays by Many Texas Counties—
"Blacklander" Special Agricultural Train—South's Premier Poultry Show, October 10-19—Horse Show, October 20-21—Texas Kennel Club Dog Show, October 23, 24, 25—Six Big Football Games—R. O. T. C. Contests.

See T. & P. Railway Agent for Full Information

GEO. D. HUNTER, General Passenger Agent
DALLAS, TEXAS

PERSONALS

Miss Verna Sheppard returned Wednesday night from a short visit to Fort Worth and Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Scudday left the latter part of last week for El Paso, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. J. D. Whitworth has been sick for several days but is reported much better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ramsey have returned from a several days visit to East Texas.

Chas. O. Erwin has been absent from his office the past week on account of sickness.

Miss Peyton Irving has returned to the city and is the guest of Mrs. George Gray and other friends.

Mrs. Harry Phelps returned Tuesday from a visit at Lamesa with her husband over the week-end.

J. H. Haney, who was formerly connected with the local Yamini store spent Thursday in the city.

The Woodmen Circle will hold their regular semi-monthly meeting Friday evening at the I. O. O. F. hall and desires a full attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Rear of Stamford were week end visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Faber on First Street.

Mrs. Will Smith and daughter, Billy Blanch of Abilene are spending the week here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kelsey, and sister, Mrs. L. A. Ritter.

Mrs. H. C. Hord is at Houston, visiting the family of Harry Hord, whose little daughter is suffering from a seriously injured eye, from a wire puncture.

Mrs. E. V. Grogan is resting better today following an attack of chills early in the week. She is convalescing from a broken right arm sustained about two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gray and daughter Aline, Robert Withers and Mrs. Ed Sinnott are among those who expect to visit the State Fair at Dallas for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wright and Mrs. Sie Edwards returned Monday from Dallas where they were guests at the opening of the big Baker Hotel. They reported a most enjoyable trip.

Mrs. Ward of Dallas is here at the bedside of her brother J. D. Whitworth who is seriously ill at the family residence on Pine Street. He was reported some better Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Canfil have returned from Fort Worth and Dallas, where they have been on business and pleasure.

C. A. McClintic, formerly of Sweetwater, but who now lives at Midland, is here this week attending a meeting of the National Guard, and visiting friends.

THE FLOWER IN THE BUTTONHOLE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

ARNOLD, though he was past fifty, used almost invariably to come down to his office in the morning with a flower in his buttonhole—a bright marigold, or a sprig of forget-me-not, or a crimson rosebud. He liked variety.

Mrs. Arnold said that the flower made him look ten years younger, and Arnold, to please his wife, was willing to look less than middle aged.

The flower gave a certain tone to the office which we all felt we had to live up to, and though we never felt under the necessity of taking flowers ourselves, yet we did give somewhat more attention to our general appearance because of it. We couldn't go about careless and untidy with the perfume and color of the flower constantly in the office.

And Arnold himself repeated the experience of the woman who, having bought a pair of fine curtains for the parlor windows, found that ultimately she had to refurnish the entire house to have things in keeping with the parlor curtains. He had to live up to the flower. His trousers were always carefully pressed; there was never a spot or a wrinkle upon his coat, and his linen was always immaculate, and his nails carefully manicured. There was nothing overfastidious about him; his general appearance was simply in proper keeping with the flower.

He always came into the office with his shoulders thrown back and an unmistakable appearance of being alive and well set up. One can drag his feet if his shoes are down at the heel or his trousers baggy, but not with a flower in one's buttonhole.

Arnold's desk was a model of order and neatness, and I used to ask myself if the flower in his buttonhole did not, perhaps, have something to do with that. It would seem incongruous to have one's desk untidy and littered with dust and scraps of paper when one has a rose in his buttonhole.

We always thought, too, that the flower which he wore gave Arnold more poise, more self-control. He always spoke in a quiet voice, he never seemed to lose his temper or to show irritation, and he never descended to coarse or vulgar language as men often do. It seemed as if a man couldn't rage with the perfume of a gardenia permeating his office. The flower suggested refinement, and the man had to live up to the suggestion.

Possibly it was all our imagination in attributing so much influence and suggestion to the flower which Arnold wore, but, be that as it may, dress, and the small and seemingly insignificant details of dress, have much to do in giving every man self-respect, self-control, self-confidence even. A man sloppy and unkempt in his dress is more likely to be so in his manners, in his speech and in his ways of doing business.

It would help a lot of people to have a flower in the buttonhole.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

Horseshoe Luck

A halo around the head of a worshiped saint found in early homes, being shaped much like a horseshoe, gave rise in the popular mind of good luck being attached to this halo-shaped bit of iron. The horseshoe, when it became common, thus became the symbol of protection which the saint was thought to provide. (© 1935, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Bibbee left Thursday morning for their home at Dallas following a visit here, to witness the marriage of her brother, Joe Bowen and Miss Thelma Howard. They formerly lived here.

SCHOOL HEADS TO MEET IN FT. WORTH

Superintendents and principals of Texas high schools will hold two meetings in Dallas during the annual convention of the Texas State Teachers Association. The first will be Thursday afternoon, November 26, at which time Hon. John J. Tigert, Commissioner of Education for the United States, and Leonard Powe of Dallas will speak. A Friday meeting will be held in the afternoon when four ten-minute addresses will be made, the speakers to be Dr. Algeron Coleman of Chicago University, Professor Ira Nelson of the University of Texas, Miss Maude B. Davis of Trinity University, and Superintendent N. S. Holland of Stamford, Texas.

Leonard Powe is president of this group, and N. S. Holland of Stamford is secretary. The aim of the group is to study administrative problems and to add each year something to suggestions for bettering the Texas public school program.

ANDREW JACKSON SPELLED WORDS TO SUIT HIMSELF

When Roosevelt was writing his book, "Winning of the West," he made a thorough search into the life of Andrew Jackson. One day he was brought to the Ewell farm, at Spring Hill, Tenn., home of Major Campbell Brown, grandson of George Washington Campbell, formerly United States senator from Tennessee, a close friend of Jackson, and later United States minister to Russia. Here was found the original letters of Jackson to Campbell and original papers of great help to Mr. Roosevelt. He was much pleased with the find laid before him. In one, a letter from Jackson while he was expecting an attack by the British on his lines before New Orleans, he gave minute details of his plans, and among other things said "I will hold New Orleans

in spite of Urop and all hell." Someone called the future president's attention to the misspelled Europe.

"Well," exclaimed Roosevelt, "if U-r-o-p does not spell Europe, what does it spell?" There was unanimous approval and Roosevelt said "it is foolish, ridiculous, unjust, to judge our early men and women by their spelling."

He named many of our national heroes who had no particular rule for spelling. Then he told of some contemporary of old Dr. Samuel Johnson who indignantly protester against the adoption of his dictionary.

"Why," he said, "before Sam Johnson wrote that book everybody spelled as they pleased and there was some originality in spelling. Now everybody spells by a rule and we have sacrificed ideas on the altar of Mamman."—Saturday Evening Post.

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2 SHOWS DAILY

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WILD ANIMAL EXHIBITIONS JUST

IMPORTED IN THEIR EUROPEAN ENTIRETY

"THE BRIDE AND THE BEASTS" BARBARIC LYRICAL SPECTACLE

With 1900 People Horses Elephants And Raiding Jungle-Bred Man Killers

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WORLD'S GREATEST CIRCUS PARADE 11 A. M. DOWN TOWN TICKET OFFICE DAVIS DRUG CO. CIRCUS DAY SAME PRICE AS CIRCUS GROUNDS