

TANGLED WIVES

Peggy Shane



CHAPTER XI

She was not Diane Merrell. Doris almost smiled. Relief loosened her nerves.

She saw the young man's dark eyes meet the constable's in a knowing glance. Slowly the old man made the motion of grinding near his own grizzly temples. He winked. He thought she was crazy.

The young man winked back. Perhaps she was crazy. Perhaps she was an escaped lunatic. A subtle panic emanating from the dark nightmare face tore at her heart. This was the man in the cab. Why did she hate him? Why did he terrify her?

"Come dear, let me take you home."

He put a protecting arm out to touch her shoulder.

She jerked away. Dear! There it was again. As she stepped back he came closer, whispered, "For G—d's sake come away from this old fool."

Doris turned and began to run. She ran through the tree tunnel to the place where she had hidden Beatrice's car.

The man in the cab had said she was not Diane Merrell. And the man in the cab knew. Why was she running away from him then? Because she hated him, because she feared him, because it was her instinct to run and she was behaving like a fool. Her footsteps slowed. She had lost herself once in a hopeless whirl because she left the man in the cab. Now she must face him.

She stopped and turned around. The young man was not pursuing. He had left the constable who had settled down for another nap under the tree.

There was a soft whirr as the young man started up his motor. She watched him back his car. He was turning around. Why was she afraid of him? If he were her husband, Rocky had said she could divorce him.

She would talk with him now. At least he could tell her who she was. She drew a long breath and waited for him to come up to her.

Her heart gave a little leap of pleasure. She was not Diane Merrell. And when she told this young man she could never belong to him regardless of what their relation might have been, she must be free. Then she would go back to the St. Gardens. She would go back to Rocky. The thought gave her so much courage that she smiled as the car drew up beside her.

"Get in."

She shook her head. "No, you get out."

"No. We must get away from here."

"I want to talk to you."

"We can talk better in the car."

"No. I won't do that. You'll have to get out."

He hesitated, opened the door, hesitated again and got out. "We might walk for a bit. It's risky, though."

"Why is it risky?"

"Might get caught. I guess not though, I've been searching for you everywhere."

"How did you find me?"

"Through the papers. I came to the St. Gardens, saw you leaving just as I came from the train. I followed you up the road—"

"I thought someone was following me."

"Yes. But I lost the trail up the road. What did you do with your car? Finally I saw you standing in front of the drug store." His manner changed. He caught her by the shoulders. "Oh my sweet, can you ever forgive me? You must have gone through hell."

Doris clenched her hands. She straightened her shoulders and shook off his arm. The "Oh my sweet" was too much. She might as well come to the point quickly. "Look here," she said abruptly, "who are you anyway?"

He looked at her in astonishment. "What do you mean?"

"I mean what I say. What's your name?"

he could not quite reach it. Rocky was pulling at him, trying to drag him through the window.

Doris was paralyzed. The car, running slowly in first speed was wavering straight for a ditch. Rocky's hands were tugging at Mortimer, pulling his shoulders through the window. Mortimer's feet were away from the brakes.

Nothing could stop the car. If Rocky would only get away. The car would fall over.

The car plunged, came to an awful standstill but stood upright. Rocky braced himself against the side.

Doris ran toward them.

Rocky let go of him and opened the car door. Mortimer lay with closed eyes, a streak of blood running down his forehead.

"Rocky—is he dead?"

"I don't know."

"Rocky, I'm out of one murder and now I've got you in another."

Rocky looked at her blankly. "What do you mean?"

"I'm not Diane Merrell?"

Rocky hardly seemed to hear. He was looking at the man with whom he had been struggling. "I've got to get him to a doctor."

He leaned over and bent his head over George Mortimer's heart. "He's still alive. I think he's only stunned. I'll move my car up here and put him in it."

He ran back to his car. Doris examined the wound on Mortimer's head. It came from a small cut. Oh, surely he would be all right. He would come to his senses and tell them everything. The blood was already drying up. If only he weren't so pale. If only he would only open his eyes.

Rocky's car came up. In a minute Rocky had hoisted him into the rumble. He turned to Doris his face was stern.

"Now, Doris. You are to do exactly what I say. You disobeyed me this morning by running off, and I don't want that to happen again."

Doris' heart throbbed happily. It was nice, being with Rocky again, and nothing much mattered now. George Mortimer was going to live, and she was not Diane Merrell. "I'll do anything you say, Rocky."

"All right. Where is Beatrice's car?"

"It's parked up a lane—very near."

"Go and get it and drive back toward the St. Garden place."

"Diane Innsdeuto, tado nodaa."

"But I'd rather come with you. I want to find out if this man is all right. And I want to know—"

"It's not safe."

"But I told you I'm not a fugitive any more. He's the man in the cab. He says I'm not Diane Merrell. And he knows."

"Doris, please don't argue with me. I've got something to tell you, and as soon as I get this man in a hospital, I'll come right away and join you. Now pay attention. Turn to your right on a dirt road near a yellow barn. Have you got it?"

Doris looked at him pitifully. She was not Diane Merrell, only Rocky wouldn't listen. Rocky continued: "Go up this road for about a mile. It skirts the St. Garden place. You'll find a shed. Leave the car there, and go on into a little path. It crosses a bridge, and leads to a little yew arbor. I'll meet you there."

He stepped into his car, and was already turning on his ignition as he finished. George Mortimer lay calm and still.

"But Rocky—please don't let him get away."

"Don't worry. Meet me in the yew arbor."

He was off without a smile. Doris watched him go. Then she walked briskly back along the road and got into Beatrice's car once more.

She drove steadily, at a slower pace than the one she had come. Even if she was Diane Merrell, Mortimer would not have given her away to an officer of the law, not if he loved her as he seemed to. What a fool she was! Why, if she was not Diane Merrell, had he been afraid to stop on the road? Why had he whispered in her ear, "For G—d's sake come away from this old fool?"

But if she were Diane Merrell, what had George Mortimer to do with her? Why would she be riding in a cab with another man on her wedding day?

Could it be that it was only eleven o'clock? She looked at the watch on her wrist. It was five minutes of the hour. So many things had happened that morning. It seemed as if a day must have passed. She wondered what had happened to Molly. And how had Rocky found her?

This must be the shed up ahead.

The path Rocky had described was not hard to find. It led through

President's Son Now an Aero Cop



Elliott Roosevelt, son of President Roosevelt, and aviation editor of the Los Angeles Examiner, recently joined the Los Angeles police department's "aero squad." In recognition of his services to the development of aviation, Chief of Police James E. Davis pinned a regulation aero police badge No. 22 on his coat and told him to be ready for call or technical service at any time.

Man Takes Own Life While Wife And Baby Are Sleeping Nearby

Huntingdon, Tenn., Sept. 25.—While his wife and nine year old daughter, Jane, lay asleep, Dr. C. V. Gallimore, 35, dentist, went to the back porch of his home early today. A shot was heard. He was found dead with a bullet wound in his heart.

Mrs. Gallimore said her husband had been despondent for the past few weeks. He was a graduate of the University of Tennessee and the University of Louis-

Man Takes Own Life While Wife And Baby Are Sleeping Nearby

ville and practiced a short time at Martin, Gleason and McKenzie before coming here 12 years ago.

A brother, Dr. Parving Gallimore, lives at Tulsa, Okla. A sister, Mrs. George Newton, resides at Hannibal, Mo.

FIRST TO CARRY FLAG TO CUBA DIES

Asheville, N. C., Sept. 30—Sgt. W. A. Webb, who carried the first American flag into Havana, Cuba, during the Spanish-American war died last night at his home here.

Webb was a color bearer with the Asheville light infantry in the war.

For Sale!

A \$100 Scholarship

To Tyler Commercial College AT A BARGAIN PRICE

Certainly you can afford to go to College when you can get your tuition paid at such a small cost.

Learn to be a radio operator, a bookkeeper, a cotton buyer, a stenographer, private secretary or learn many other vocations at one of the greatest business colleges in the country.

For full particulars concerning this scholarship offer, call at the office of the

Coryell County News

TWO MORE KIDNAPERS GET LIFE IMPRISONMENT

Terre Haute, Ind. Sept. 26.—Garfield Kelly, 27, and Elmer Davis, 22, both of Indianapolis, were convicted today on a charge of kidnaping Miss Evelyn Hyslop, 17 dance hall waitress, and were sentenced to life imprisonment.

Miss Hyslop was kidnaped on the night of Sept. 8. Her companion, Frank Whalen, was robbed and released near Terre Haute, but Miss Hyslop was taken to East St. Louis, Ill, where she was finally released. She told authorities that both men attacked her.

She crossed the greensward and sat down on the hard bench to wait for her. AOM to wait for Rocky.

She heard someone coming over the rustic bridge. A minute later she saw Rocky. How tall he was, and she liked the way he moved, with long swift strides. But his face looked worried. Her heart became heavy as she looked at his drawn features. There was more trouble.

Railway terminals of Warsaw, Poland, are to be electrified.

Airplanes are disturbing elephants in the great Ukanda reserves in Africa, and it is feared that herds will be driven far from air routes.

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE

Add a candle to a full room of candles and the light is not materially increased, but bring a 200-watt tungsten and the candles become dull and yellow.

The world is full of people who give out only a candle glow, and that is why the opportunities for those of the electric light type are so promising. There is a great shortage of students in schools of all kinds. This means that the uneducated boy or girl will be just another candle added to a world already filled with candles; it also means that those who have the good judgment to equip themselves with the proper type of education will be comparable to the electric light in the room filled with candles.

For more than thirty years our school has been bending its efforts to convert the human candle into the human electric light bulb—taking youngsters out of the mediocre class and raising their earning power and placing them on the road to a successful business career. How well we have succeeded is testified to by more than fifty thousand office workers distributed all over the English speaking world, many of whom are at the head of large business enterprises. What we have assisted others to do we will be glad to do for you.

May we send you our annual describing the work we are doing? Its free.

TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE AND SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION Tyler, Texas

Name

Address

Course

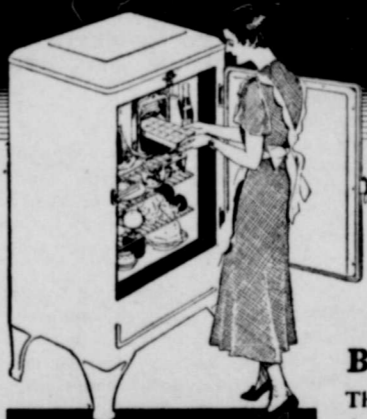
Industrial activities in South Africa are increasing.

A man has been found living in a tree in the forest near Tchubra, Serbia.

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Automatic ice tray release

...and this new Frigidaire uses less current than one ordinary lamp bulb



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Here is a new standard of economy. A genuine Frigidaire that operates on less electric current than one ordinary lamp bulb.

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Automatic defrosting—automatic ice-tray releasing—one-fourth more food space—extra room for tall containers and bottles—and a compartment for frozen storage.

ONLY \$96.
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A BOOK THAT PLANS YOUR MEALS FOR A YEAR

What shall we have for breakfast? Luncheon? Dinner? These puzzling questions are puzzling no longer. For here are menus for tempting meals for every day of the year. Now your meals can have delightful variety . . . correct combinations for taste and health. It's FREE this week at our show-room. Ask for "The Frigidaire Key to Meal Planning."

BEAUTY

This new Frigidaire introduces a distinctive style in cabinet design, with a finish of white Dulux and handsome chromium hardware.

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With stainless porcelain interior, every detail reflects the quality that has made Frigidaire the choice of a million more buyers than any other electric refrigerator.

THE SUPER FRIGIDAIRE LINE INCLUDES SIX NEW DE LUXE ALL-PORCELAIN MODELS—WITH MANY EXCLUSIVE FEATURES—THE FINEST FRIGIDAIRE EVER BUILT

The new FRIGIDAIRE

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Now Is Your Chance to See the New Frigidaire Demonstrated

I. O. SCOTT, East Leon Street GATESVILLE, TEXAS

Many Gatesville Sons Are Now Associated With Dads In Business Operations

It is a natural tendency for us to devote our attention to the departure and return of local "sons" and overlook the fact that there are many of them who live next door to us from day to day, and from year to year, devoting their intuitions and ability toward the progress of the community in which they live.

The writer has been very much interested recently in making certain investigations concerning haps, there are 26 sons who are bred in this county, who are either associated with their fathers in business or have succeeded their fathers and are now carrying on where the previous generation has left off.

According to the information at hand, yet not complete perhaps, there are — sons who are now associated with their fathers in business in Gatesville. There are seven who have succeeded their fathers in business, and one who represents the third generation.

Father-Son Combinations
Byron Leaird, Jr., for the past several years has been actively associated with his father in the Leaird's Department Store, the latter being proprietor of that institution.

In another of Gatesville's leading dry-goods stores, Elgin and Tom Davidson have, for the past few years, been connected with their father's interests in the firm of Davidson Brothers and Company.

In the grocery business, Herman Crow has succeeded his father as owner of the J. W. Crow Grocery. After working with his father for a number of years, Price Bauman has become active manager and part owner of H. Bauman & Son Grocery. Foy Murray recently joined his father, M. W. Murray, in another grocery firm which operates under the name, M. W. Murray Grocery.

As far as seniority is concerned, John O. Potts and his father, T. C. Potts, have been actively associated in business longer than the others, operating a grocery firm under the name of the T. C. Potts Grocery.

In the hardware business, R. E. Powell has had his sons, Robert and Francis with him in the management of the R. E. Powell

Company, while two other sons, Reed and Louie, have been active managers of the Powell Chevrolet Company here for some time. Another motor company father-and-son combination is that of the Scott Motor Company, in which Irvin Scott and his father, W. H. Scott, are associated. The Sheppard Motor Company is another in which "Doc" Sheppard has his son, Ralph as a business associate.

The Chamlee brothers, Red, Fred, Roy, and Ermon, some time ago succeeded their father, and Clinton Chamlee, a son of Roy, now represents the third generation of Chamlees in the same business. Francis Stout and his father, Jake Stout, are two other members of the father-and-son group, and another son, Robert, might also be included in the business. John Washburn has added a partner to his concern, his son, Johnny, in the garage and filling station business.

As a partner in the drug business, R. M. Arnold has his son, R. M. Arnold, Jr. who has been actively associated with his father for the past few years.

The two ice-manufacturers, a father and son, are Elmo Routh and his son, R. L.

Edwin Winfield recently succeeded his father in business, the latter having died recently.

Raymond Meeks is in the dairy business with his father, who started that business several years ago.

In the furniture business, Morton Scott and his son, Robert have become associated recently.

The Gatesville National Bank may boast of a paternal pattern, in J. P. Kendrick bank cashier and his son Andrew, now assistant cashier.

Peyton Morgau is his father's right hand man in the management of the Coca-Cola Bottling Company here.

Marshall Meadows is chief assistant to his father in the meat market business.

This list probably does not include all of the local father and son combinations but it gives a fair idea of the number of those who are now working for the same interests, and most likely you had never thought of it before.

Lynch Davidson Says People Voted on Bond Issue Without Facts

Houston, Texas.—Prior to its being voted upon I vigorously opposed the \$20,000,000 Bond Issue Amendment to the constitution of the state, and charged that it was being prompted and advocated by propagandist, consisting mostly of professional politicians, office holders, welfare workers, and job seekers, aided more or less by the same crowd that tried to load this state down with a \$250,000,000 Bond Issue.

The ink was hardly dry on the ballots before there appeared in the press of the state full proof of my charge by the testimony of Mr. Lawrence Westbrook before the state Senate investigation committee, an excerpt from which is here quoted:

"Westbrook admitted that he regarded relief work up to now as being inefficiently handled, confessed aid to thousands not entitled to it, admitted poll tax payment out of relief funds, admitted the use of POLITICAL INFLUENCE in relief work, acknowledged some cases of forgery cited that some storekeepers in local communities had settled private accounts out of relief grants, and finally admitted that the commission with its support had made itself a HUGE PROPAGANDA AGENCY FOR PASSING THE BOND ISSUE WHICH HE HOPED TO ADMINISTER."

With its paid employees in every community in the state, the relief association administered by Mr. Westbrook, with the assistance of officeholders and politicians, organized themselves into a Huge Propaganda Agency for passing the bond amendment which they hoped to administer. This is the substance and effect of Mr. Westbrook's testimony.

The twenty million dollar bond issue was voted by the people of Texas upon misrepresentation. Neither in law or morals should they be bound, and the only remedy lays in the hands of the Legislature. It should refuse to issue

or make salable those bonds by legislative enactment, knowing full well that the people would never have voted them had they known the facts.

Article 3, Section 51 of the Constitution, gives the Legislature sufficient power to grant necessary relief and it can be done without issuance of Bonds, under controlled distribution, and without paid and costly welfare workers.—Lynch Davidson.

GOVT TO REGULATE STOCK EXCHANGE SPECULATION

Washington, Sept. 30.—Federal regulation of the New York Stock Exchange Saturday was the goal of Administration officials who planned creation of a special committee to seek legislative remedies for excessive speculation.

The Roosevelt aids intended that a committee composed of representatives of the government, business, finance and the investing public should draft a bill for President Roosevelt's consideration and probable submission to congress.

Special attention would be given to curbing violent price fluctuations. Officials said authority for the government to exercise a guiding influence on the Stock Exchange would be derived from its constitutional powers over interstate commerce.

Sun spots are blamed for bad trade in Scotland by a lecturer for the Royal Statistical Society, Glasgow.

ON TEXAS FARMS

By W. H. Darrow
Extension Service Editor
A. & M. College

The chefs and managers of West Texas cafes were quick to place orders for Mrs. R. W. Fenton's cans of black-eyed peas after they had tried samples sent them by this enterprising home demonstration club woman in Lynn county. "They don't taste like canned peas"—"the best peas I have ever eaten" were typical of the comments of the chefs.

Balanced ration and use of good toms results in high hatchability of turkey eggs, R. Schorlemmer of Llano county has found from records kept in a flock demonstration in cooperation with the county agent.

V. B. Bailey, Frio county farmer, is terracing his third farm. He told the agent that when he lived in Rannels county he picked a bale of cotton from every three acres while his neighbors picked a bale from 10 acres, all due to holding one rain.

"Times are not any harder than they have ever been," says Mrs. D. G. Siltan, farm woman living in Smith county. Come to find out, she has averaged \$17.50 per month in sales in the home demonstration club market or around town. Chickens and eggs are her chief sales but she also gets cash from butter, cake, nuts, soup, vegetables, rugs and fresh meats.

From seven pounds of sweet corn bred by the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station J. H. Duff of Meridian gathered a wagon load of fine sweet corn after canning enough for a family of five for one year.

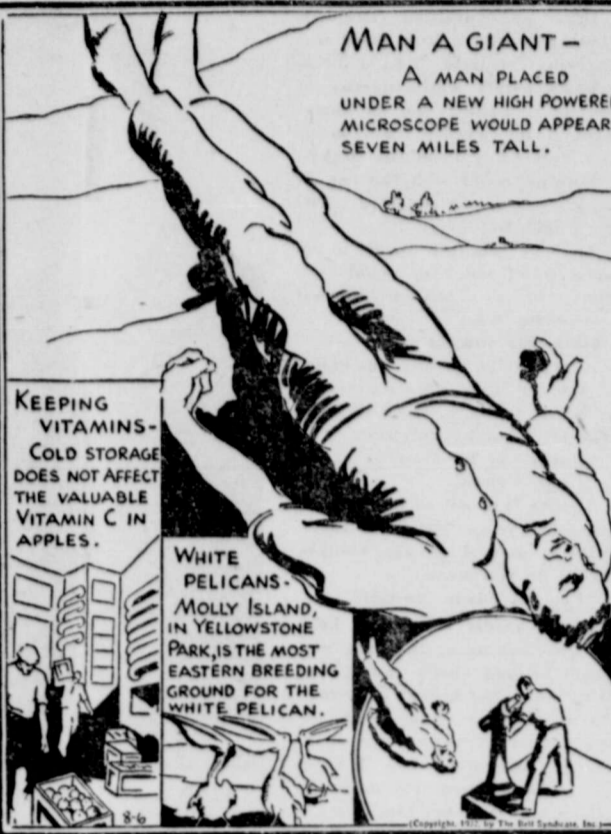
The highest producing dairy herds among the 48 that supply milk to the cheese plant in Muenster are owned by men who had tested their cows in a herd test association a few years ago, and who had been using herd sires from high producing cows. The county agent says the cheese plant now offers to test customers' herds six times a year for twelve dollars.

Wharton—Because she wanted a more attractive yard, Edwina Strack, member of the Plainview Girl's 4-H club, became yard demonstrator for her club, reports Miss Madeline Rector, assistant home demonstration agent of Wharton county. Her demonstration began in Nov. of 1932. She put out 256 cuttings in a cutting bed. Of these 100 rooted and 80 are now living. Her lawn is level, well grassed, and Edwina keeps it trim with a good mowing each week. She plans in the fall to remove her nine rose bushes to a small plot in the back, lay a cobblestone walk in front, move her yard fence to enlarge the front lawn, and complete the planting around the foundation of the house.

Besides her demonstration in yard improvement, Miss Rector says Edwina has raised 106 baby chicks this year. Twenty-six of these were thoroughbred single comb buff leghorns. She now has 14 hens and 5 roosters from this group. She sold 6 friers. One rooster drowned in the cow tank, leaving 25 chickens that she raised out of 26. Accurate records of production and cost are kept on her poultry flocks. The thoroughbred buff leghorns are kept in a pen separate from the other flock. Edwina has a garden with her mother. She is 11 years old and in her second year of club work.

Canadian—August may have been a vacation month for some people but her report indicates that it was a busy month for Mrs. W. W. Lewis, home demonstration club member of Hemphill county, as it shows that she made 2 coats, 16 dresses, 3 slips and 7 children's dresses; canned 27 quarts of chicken, 14 quarts of

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



WNU Service

KEEPING VITAMINS—COLD STORAGE DOES NOT AFFECT THE VALUABLE VITAMIN C IN APPLES.

WHITE PELICANS—MOLLY ISLAND, IN YELLOWSTONE PARK, IS THE MOST EASTERN BREEDING GROUND FOR THE WHITE PELICAN.

peas, 9 quarts of squash, 5 qts. of grape juice, and 19 quarts of jam. While to her home furnishings she added two new floor coverings, one new cook stove, and a pressure cooker.

Graham—Dry summer weather is the time to prove the value of concrete tile sub-irrigation according to the report of Miss Norfleet Grimes, home demonstration agent of Young county, who gave 19 demonstrations to 19 different home demonstration clubs in the making of this tile. At each meeting the tile was first made by Miss Grimes and then different persons in the club were allowed to try their hand. After allowing a sufficient number of days for the tile to dry, G. R. Warren, Young county farm demonstration agent, followed the same schedule and demonstrated the method of taking the level of the gardens, and laying the tile, making the connection and testing the system.

Wharton—A marked increase in feed crops, in size of gardens and in number and production of hens for 1933 over 1932 as revealed in a survey of 50 Wharton county farms shows the trend of the times toward better balanced farming, says J. O. Graham, county agent. Of the 50 farmers answering questionnaires, 38 had government seed loans and the other 12 were selected at random. Feed crops of the 50 farms increased from 450 acres in 1932 to 840 acres this season. Of the 38 farms of borrowers there were less than 500 hens producing an average of less than 10 eggs per month in 1932 while this year there are 50 hens per farm and production has averaged 14 eggs per month per hen. Gardens increased from less than one tenth of an acre in size to between 1/2 acre and 1 acre in size this season, the survey shows. This year every farmer either owned a cow or had one borrowed.

Atlanta—Fourteen combination ensilage cutters and feed grinders bought cooperatively by 93 Cass county farmers as an outgrowth of the county food and feed program were distributed for use in 14 communities recently, reports M. C. Janes, county agent. The power to operate the equipment is to be obtained from old automobiles stripped down for the purpose. The drive shaft will be cut in to and a pulley attached for the drive belt. Two such automobiles, ready to operate, were donated by two leading automobile sales companies of Atlanta. A local civic organization and the dairy committee of the county agricultural advisory council cooperated with Mr. Janes to make possible this important development in the move for economic

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ARE YOUR TURKEYS GETTING FAT?
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Remember We Give Honest Grades and Weights

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"Your Satisfaction—Our Success"

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Well, just see for yourself how far \$20 goes this year.

A comfortable, well-furnished, outside room, in a large modern hotel, with ceiling fan and circulating ice water.

All meals—excellent food planned and prepared with the knowledge that good food goes hand in hand with good health.

Have you ever experienced the stimulating, refreshing, rebuilding tonic of a complete course of baths under trained masseurs? Daily baths are included in our vacation plan.

All the Crazy Mineral Water you can drink, hot or cold, at the noted Crazy bar, or served to you in your room. Rid your body of accumulated poisons; go home with a robust appetite, good digestion, and proper habits of elimination.

You will find the following sports at hand for your enjoyment.

- Golf at the Mineral Wells Country Club
- Good Swimming
- Good Fishing
- Riding along the many beautiful bride paths that are close by.

Don't worry about reservations—Just come on out!

Crazy Water Hotel
MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS

SUCH IS LIFE!
by Charles Engle
THE SMARTIE!

THE DOCTOR BROUGHT US THE SWEETEST BABY—IT WEIGHS SEVEN POUNDS

HOW MUCH A POUND?

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A GREATER
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100 per cent Anti-Knock Regular at no Extra Cost
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