

# THE MULESHOE JOURNAL

Vol. 4

Muleshoe, Bailey County, Texas, Friday, March 11, 1927.

Number 4

## Big Square Lady Makes Living for Her Family

Mrs. C. W. Mick, who lives in the Big Square community, is the type of farm wives to help make the country, prosperous, and follow out the live at home slogan. Every Saturday Mr. Mick brings his wife to town with two five gallon cans of cream and two cases of eggs. He "said his wife makes the living." The Mick family believe in the live at home plan. They produce their fruit and vegetables, and can it, raise their hogs, sell cream and eggs and have a row crop as the side line.

The above plan is the way to make the cotton man beg for the farmer to plant cotton, instead of insisting on cutting down the acreage.

## Date Set for County Interscholastic Meet

On last Saturday afternoon the County Executive Committee of the Interscholastic League met and set the date for the County meet which will be held here on April 1 and 2. The program of the meet will be published later, watch for it. All schools are urged to participate in the meet. Taylor White, Director General.

## Many Public Sales Have Been Held Recently

There have been a number of public sales over the country recently, most of which were held to dispose of surplus implements, stock, etc. In order to take care of our territory in this respect, the Journal has obtained the services of both Messrs. Mick and Robinson of Muleshoe, who are the best in their line on the Plains.

Whether a farmer wants to sell out entirely, or only sell his surplus, we are in a position to arrange the date to conform with his plans and secure the auctioneer. We make special prices on sale bills to be printed on circulars and run in the paper, and can relieve the farmer of all details in connection with the sale. All that is necessary is to come in and tell us what you want to sell. We make no charge for these services.

## B. Y. P. U. Program for March 13, 1927

Leader, Verdrie Griffiths.  
Introduction by Leader.  
A Psalm of God's Power, Ray Griffith.  
Outline of the Psalm, Clay Buchanan.  
Quartet—  
Praying God's Guidance and Blessing, Mr. White.  
The Far Off Shall Fear Him, Harold Griffith.  
A Psalm God's Godness, Sue Snider.

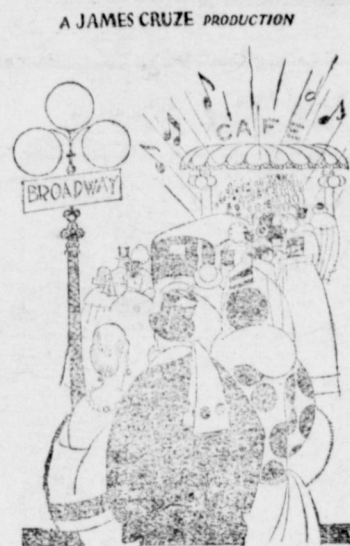
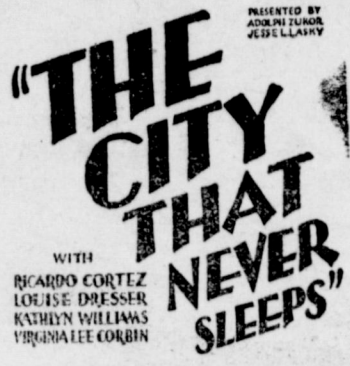
FOR SALE—One pair horse mules, 5 yrs. old, wt. 1200 lbs. Curtis Taylor. 3-4-c.

FOR SALE—Or trade, one pair sorrel mares, 8 yrs. old, wt. about 1000 lbs., will trade for milk cows. Curtis Taylor. 3-4-c

FOR SALE—Day old Wyandotte Baby chicks, about March 11th, at \$14 a hundred. Place your order in advance. Mrs. Walter Hapke, 8 1-2 miles northwest of town.

## A Doctor Buys Nace Camp Grounds

The latter part of last week Dr. Matthews purchased the filling station and camp grounds from Clyde Nace. The camp grounds will be fixed up and quite a number of changes will be made, the doctor said. P. E. Wileman and son will likely have charge of the business we understand. Watch for further announcements.



## "The City That Never Sleeps" at Brooks Theatre Fri. & Sat.

Mother O'Day runs a Bowery cafe which nets her a rather neat income. Her husband is killed in defense of a girl, and Mother O'Day decides that the Bowery is no place for her baby daughter and arranges through a lawyer to have the child adopted by an impoverished though socially-accepted Fifth Avenue widow.

Years pass, and with prohibition the Bowery saloon becomes a gay modern cafe and cabaret, the rendezvous of the city's night life. The girl is now a member of the jazz-crazy, cigarette-smoking younger set. Mother O'Day, who believed that her daughter was being reared in "refinement," comes to a rude awakening when she sees her daughter in her cafe. Molly has become engaged to a man whom Mother O'Day looks upon as an unscrupulous fortune hunter.

To save her child without revealing her secret, Mother O'Day, not unattractive herself, vamps Roth, Mollie's fiance, and, meanwhile, plans with Cliff Kelley, a young cub reporter, to investigate this fellow's record through police channels.

Both schemes succeed. Roth falls hard for the opportunity of coming into Mother O'Day mythical millions, and the reporter, whom Mother had known as a poor boy in the slums, returns with the news that Roth has a criminal record.

There is a scene when the latter is accused—and shooting which stirs Mollie's memory. She recalls the whispered stories of how Mother O'Day got her name. She recognizes her now. All her old loathing for the woman turns to reverence as mother and child embrace.

Yes! We do job printing.

## First Semester of The Muleshoe High School

By J. G. Leverett.

The following figures show the averages of the pupils of the Muleshoe High School for the first Semester of the term.

Each parent should give special attention to this report, and if your child is not making satisfactory grades you should co-operate with the teacher and help to improve the work during the second semester.

If the name of any pupil fails to appear on the list he or she has failed to take some of the examinations during the first semester and, therefore, no average could be obtained.

This report shows the averages for the High School only. The report on to the Elementary grades will be given in a later issue.

Eleventh Grade	
Beth Mardis	93
Levis Rice	92
Marie Gynn	90
Opal Haney	89
Hadderton Roy	89
Mildred McDorman	88
Vance Wagnon	86
Mary Snyder	86
Mildred Lee	85
Vera Mathiesen	84
Bessie Mae Laszater	83
Jimmie Cox	81
Herschel Alsop	77
Fred Lee	73
Rae Moore	73
Thurman Glascock	72
Rufus Gilbreath	72

Tenth Grade	
Ethridge Payne	87
Opal Morris	86
Velma McDorman	85
Mary Goodson	84
Darrell Dale	80
Ruth Hardin	77
L. D. Fears	77
Richard Butt	77
Lorena Paul	71
Alva Douglas	77
Marie Butt	65

Ninth Grade	
Louise Lawler	93
Vivian Scribner	79
Mary Ella Roy	75
Fred Moore	74
Avanelle Motheral	68

Eighth Grade	
Jewel Haney	90
Donald Easen	84
Floy Beller	82
Truman Rice	81
Thelma Ferris	76
Mozelle Alsop	74
Opal Johnson	74
Iris Hardin	64
Morris Douglas	61

Robt. Sone, County Attorney of Floyd county, was here the first of the week attending county court, and other business(?)

J. D. Thomas and wife of Farwell were here Saturday, J. D. was looking after legal business while Mrs. Thomas was visiting her father, W. H. Kistler.

L. H. Bates, merchant, postmaster and printer of Enochs, was here the first of the week attending County Court.

The W. M. U. met with Mrs. Leverett on Tuesday afternoon. A program in Royal service was rendered. There were nine present. The ladies will meet with Mrs. Jim Lawler on Tuesday, March 15. Every one come.

Mrs. E. J. Vance and Sherman left Wednesday for Glenrose, where Sherman will take treatments for ear trouble.

FOR SALE—Choice gobbler, see him or write Mrs. L. J. Roubinek, Route 1, Muleshoe, Texas.

## Trade's Day Was Big Knock-out Saturday

Muleshoe's second trade's day was a knock out from start to finish. We mean by that expression that people came to town from miles in all directions. New faces were seen on the streets and in the business houses, that have never visited the city before. When a person can come to Muleshoe and get their merchandise as cheap as they can at any of their neighboring towns and have a chance at a \$12 and \$10 coupon book for good measure, they take advantage of the matter, for that amount of cash will help on the following week's expenses. We know you may be the next lucky one.

At a meeting of the business men Tuesday at noon at the Elite Hotel it was voted to bar every one that lives in the incorporated limits of the city of Muleshoe from participating in the drawing. Any one that lives out of the city limits and works in town is also barred from the drawing.

Every one living in Muleshoe is in business or working for some one that is in business, or are here for school purposes. The business men make it possible for the schools. This plan was originated to draw the country people to Muleshoe on Saturday instead of letting them go to the neighboring towns to do their trading. Heretofore, there was nothing extra of interest besides the picture show to attract them here. Now they come in business from far and near. If the business man succeeds, the fellow that works for him is assured a job, or more pay; if he has no business, then the man working for wages may not have a job very long. So you can readily see that the person that is not in business is depending on the success of the business man. So, get right in behind this Big Saturday program and help make it better every Saturday, instead of threatening to send away to Seares and Saw Back for your groceries etc. just because you live in town and do not participate in the drawings. Be a booster, don't be a dead head, or donkey. Co-operation is one of the things Muleshoe, needs more than any other one thing.

Art Haberer of Spring Lake, was the winner of the \$15 book and J. A. Whire of the Lariat community was the lucky one for the \$10. Note the direction people are coming from.

FOR SALE—Ferguson sure crop seed corn, hand nubbed and hand shelled, special selected. \$2.50 per bushel. See sample at Henington Grocery. R. F. Moore, 4 miles west and 1 mile east of town. 5-7-p

Mrs. W. R. McAdams was taken to the Clovis, N. M., hospital the first of the week, for an operation for appendicitis, but her condition has improved at this time to where she will not have it.

### Notice

We desire to thank the people of the Baptist church for offering us use of their church building for our revival.

J. E. Payne  
for M. E. Church.

FOR SALE—Gas at 18 cents per gallon, across street from new elevator. C. B. Madena.

## Humble No. 1 Be Ready for Drilling Sat.

In checking up on the Humble No. 1, nine miles northwest of Muleshoe we were informed the drilling would start about the latter part of the week. It all depends on how fast the Company places the material on the ground. The derrick was placed on the ground last Friday and Saturday and was up in side of three days. The balance of the building is making rapid progress. The test will be rushed to completion.

### THELMA M'MILLAN



Miss Thelma McMillan, who was elected "Miss New Zealand" for 1927, in Auckland, and so is considered the most beautiful girl in those far-away islands.

## The Civic Club Has An Interesting Meeting

You can't imagine how much fun you missed by not being at the St. Patrick's party Monday afternoon. They kissed the blarney stove, told jokes, gave funny Irish readings, played games, studied the Irish customs and habits, and then, best of all, served good old Irish potato salad, sandwiches and tea. Mrs. Mardis surely does have the knack of entertaining.

But this is only one instance of what you are missing by not attending the Civic Club. These women stand for the development of our town; they are aligned with every movement for the betterment of Muleshoe, they are interested in seeing our town's resources developed to the utmost. Show your interest in your home by coming out Monday week and joining the club.

Mrs. L. S. Barron came Monday and joined while Mrs. A. W. Coker and Mrs. J. L. Taylor, who have been absent for quite a while, came back to pledge themselves anew. You, too, are needed. Come out and receive a warm welcome.

Watch for next week's paper for the program.

## Picture Show to Close for the Summer Months

Friday and Saturday nights will be the last time the Brooks Theatre will show until the fall months. Mr. Brooks will leave in a short time for Pecos County, in the new oil field, where he will engage in the building business. He owns quite a bit of property in the new oil field, and will look after his interests while employed there.

## Methodist Revival Begins Sunday

Revival services will begin next Sunday morning at High School auditorium. Both the morning and evening services will be at school auditorium. Next Monday morning and throughout the week services will be in the Baptist Church.

We earnestly desire this to be a meeting for all the town and surrounding communities, and in order that this may be so, we are asking all people of all churches to give their undivided support to the meeting. Begin with the first service and go all the way through attending each service, and you will accomplish the most good and secure the greatest blessing to your own life. Let's not let it be said when meetings are over: "You could have accomplished more if you had done your best."

Let every body be at Sunday school, and meet promptly at 9:45 am.

Be present at first service of revival, and begin in that service your part of the work in making the revival a success. The work assigned us, let us do with all our might.

You will have opportunity of having greatest choir ever organized in Muleshoe, "The Muleshoe Union Choir."

You want to hear every message after once hearing Rev. D. B. Doak of Lubbock, who will do all the preaching during the revival.

Come, we need your help, and we want to be a blessing to you.

Is not enough that Christ was born

Beneath the star that shone,  
And earth was set that blessed morn

Within a golden zone.

He must be born with the heart  
Before he finds his throne.

And bring the love of joy and good—  
The reign of Christian brotherhood.

Yours for victory,  
Howard Carlyle.

J. E. Payne.

## Muleshoe Business Conditions Looking Bright in Future

Did you ever stop to think? That if the people of your city would survey the condition under which the people of some other cities have to labor, your people would find that they have much to be thankful for?

That in some cities conditions are going from bad to worse and you can hear morbid whispers of poor business that would cause chills to run down the back of a wooden Indian?

That in your city, however, there is no occasion for pessimism?

That sane optimism should prevail?

That your city has no reason to indulge in dull ruminations in regard to the future?

That your basic conditions are sound?

That the future is holding forth better business conditions and wide prosperity for all?

That the forebodings of the faint hearted must be forgotten?

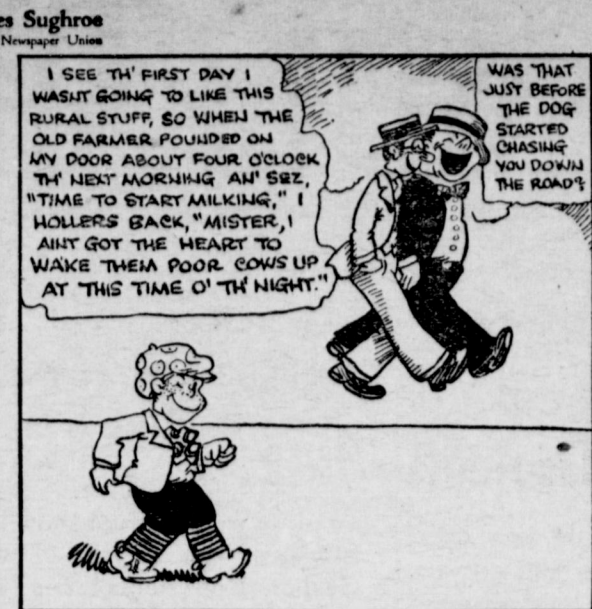
That courage, confidence and good cheer will do much to help a city on its way to prosperity?

Your city is not a venture—it is a success! Boost it on its way to greater Success!



The Comic Strip  
JUST FOOLISHNESS  
HEY! LOOK WHAT YOU DONE TO MY BANANA!

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

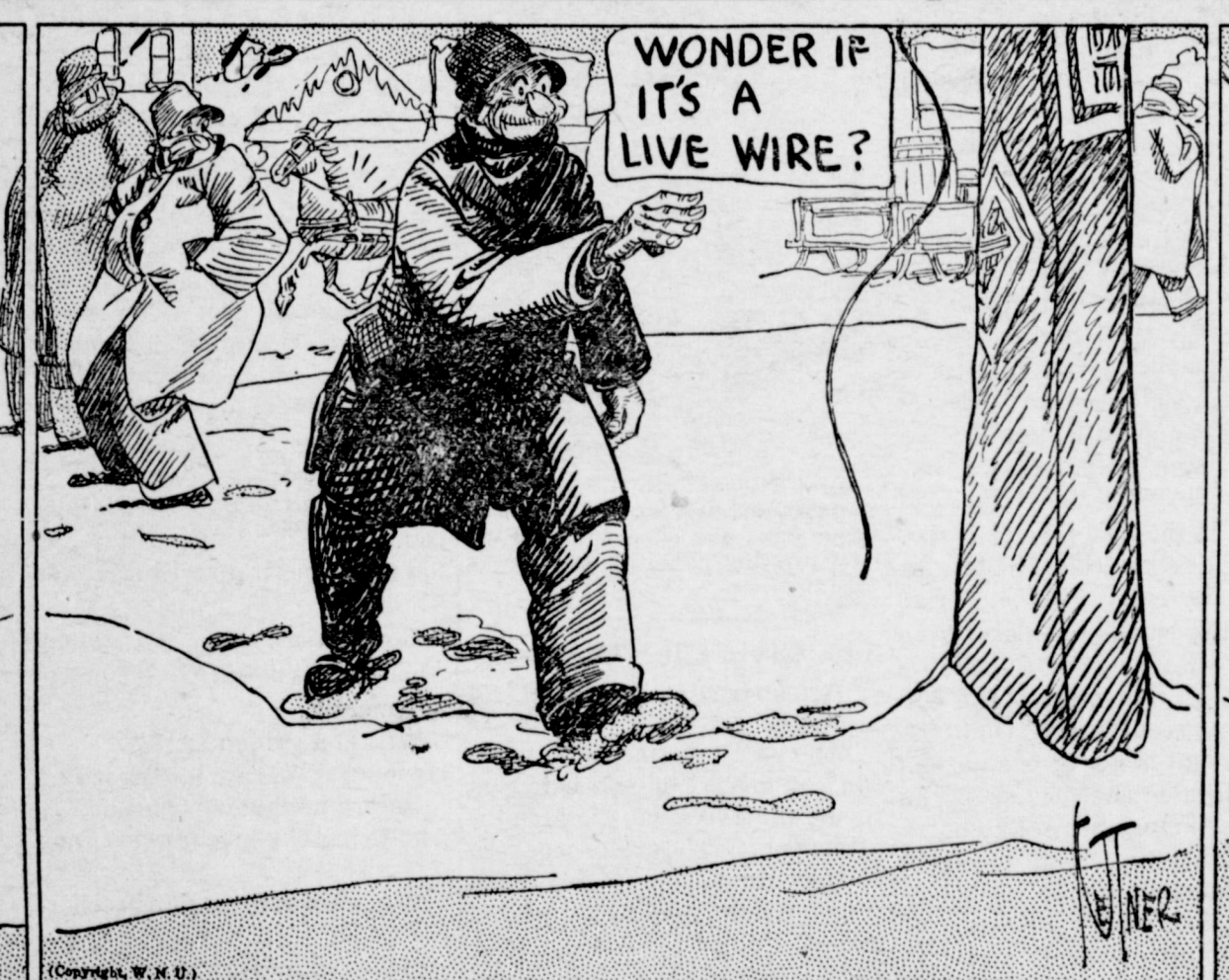


FINNEY OF THE FORCE



Sez Finney:-  
"They say all gall is divided in three parts 'This pest had three-thirds of it!"

Famous Last Words



Our Pet Peeve



THE FEATHERHEADS

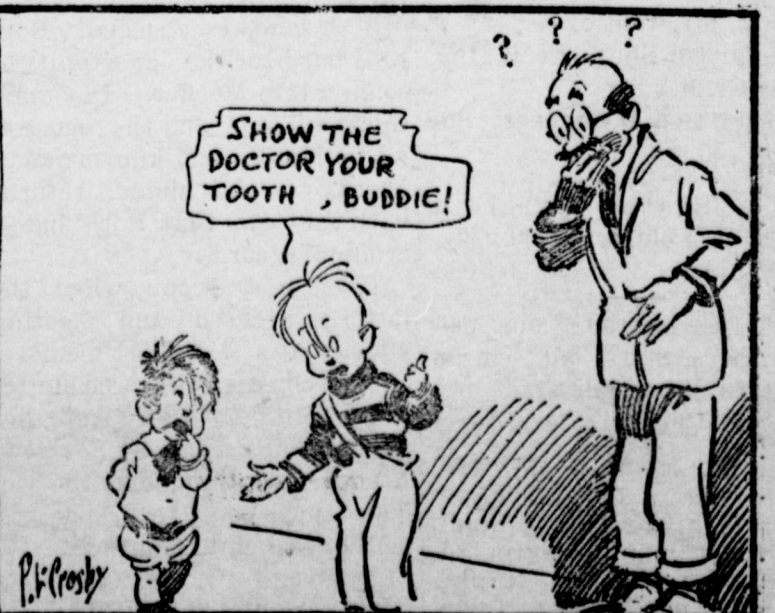


Oh, Well, It Was Conversation



Featherhead Fables:-  
"The mailman was a great one for taking an early morning hike before breakfast."  
The snappy bit of pop-corn from Harry McAdoo - Alexandria, Va.

The Clancy Kids  
Oh, No Wonder  
By PERCY L. CROSBY  
Copyright, by the McClung Newspaper Syndicate





# LYDIA OF THE PINES

—By—

## Honoré Willis

(© by Frederick A. Stokes Co.)  
WNU Service

### CHAPTER XV—Continued

Lydia, sitting on the front steps in the lovely September afternoons, rubbed Adam's ears, watched the pine and the Norton herds and thought some long, long thoughts. Finally, one lazy Saturday afternoon, she gathered a great bunch of many colored asters and started off, without telling Lizzie of her destination.

It was nearly five o'clock when she stopped at the Marshalls' gate. Elviry opened the screen door and Lydia marched in and paused. Dave Marshall was sitting by the kitchen table, his hat on the back of his head, a pile of newspapers on the floor beside him. He did not speak to Lydia when she came in.

This was worse than Lydia had thought it would be. She had not calculated on Dave's being at home. At that moment there was a light step in the dining room, and Margery came into the kitchen. When she saw Lydia she gasped.

"Haven't you heard? Oh, Lydia! You came anyhow!" and suddenly Margery threw herself down and sobbed with her face in Lydia's lap. Elviry threw her apron over her head and Dave, with a groan, dropped his head on his chest. For a moment, there was only the crackling of the fire in the stove and Margery's sobs to be heard.

Then Dave said, "What did you come for, Lydia? You only hurt yourself and you can't help us. I don't know what to do! God! I don't know what to do! I want Margery and her mother to pack up and go away—for good. I'll close up here and follow when I can. None of these cases will ever come to anything in our state court. It's the disgrace—and the way the women folks take it."

"I—I've been thinking," said Lydia, timidly, "that what you ought to do—I don't think it would do a bit of good for you all to go away. The story would follow you. Mr. Marshall ought to sell out everything and buy a farm. Let Mrs. Marshall go off for a visit, if she wants to, and let Margery come and stay with me a while and go to college."

Dave raised his head. "That's what I'd rather do, Lydia, for myself. Just stay here and try to live it down. I'd like to farm it. Always intended to."

"I don't see why she needs to go to your house," said Elviry. "Let her stay right here, and go up to college with you if she will. And I don't want to go live on a farm, either."

"Elviry," said Dave grimly, "our day is over. All we can hope to save out of the wreck is a future for Margery. Just get that through your head once and for all. I think Lydia's idea is horse sense. But it's for Margery to decide."

Margery rubbed her hand over her forehead. "Well," she said, "I don't see that I'd gain anything but a reputation for being a quitter, if I went

ties, it was not long before Margery was taking tramps with the college boys and joining happily enough in the simple pleasures at the cottage.

Lydia did not hear from Kent until a week before the first college hop, late in October. Then she received a formal note from him, reminding her of his invitation.

"Oh, Lyd!" exclaimed Margery, "aren't you lucky! I haven't seen Kent or heard from him since our trouble!"

"Neither have I," said Lydia. "And I suspect he's so cross with me that he hates to keep this engagement. But I don't care. I wish I had a new dress. But I've made the sleeves small in my organdie and made a new girdle. It looks as well as could be expected!" she finished comically.

The hop was a success, a decided success, in spite of the organdie. Kent was inclined to be stiff, at first, and to wear a slightly injured air, and yet, mingled with this was a frank and youthful bravado. And there could be no doubt that among the college boys, Kent was more or less of a hero. It was something to boast of, evidently, to have one's name coupled with Levine's in the great scandal.

Kent had supposed that he would have some trouble in filling Lydia's card for her, but to his surprise, he found that in her timid way, Lydia was something of a personage among the older college boys and the younger professors.

It was altogether an intoxicating evening and at its end Lydia pulled on her last winter's overcoat and clambered into Kent's little automobile, utterly satisfied with life.

"Oh, Kent, it was wonderful!"

"And you don't feel as if I were a villain any more? You've forgiven me?"

"Forgiven you? For what?"

"For not agreeing with you on the Indian question. Gee, I was sore at you, Lyd, that morning at the hearing, and yet I was like your dad. I was proud of you, too."

"Oh, don't let's talk about it, tonight, Kent," Lydia protested.

"All right, old girl, only just remember that I can't change. I back Mr. Levine to the limit. And maybe he hasn't a surprise party coming for all of you!"

"I don't care," insisted Lydia. "I'm going to be happy tonight, and I won't talk Indians. Margery is feeling much better. She's at our house every Sunday. You must come round and see her!"

"Why shouldn't I come to see you, Lydia?" asked Kent, with a new note in his voice.

"Why, of course, you'd see me, but Margery's always been the main attraction with you."

"Has she? Seems to me I recall a time when I couldn't endure the sight of her. And when you were the best pal I had. That's what you are, Lydia, a real pal. A fellow can flirt round with the rest of 'em, but you're the one to look forward to spending a lifetime with! Tomorrow's Sunday. Let's take a walk down to the Willows in the afternoon."

"All right, Kent," said Lydia, quietly, and silence fell on both of them till they drew up at the cottage gate.

For some reason, when she woke the next morning, Lydia half hoped that the soft patter against her window was of rain drops. But it was the wind-tossed maple leaves, whose scarlet and gold were drifting deep on the lawn and garden. At three o'clock Lydia and Kent set off down the road to the Willows.

They strolled along the leafy road, with the tang of the autumn in their nostrils, and the blue gleam of the lake in their eyes. It was only a half mile to the Willows and as they turned in, Kent took Lydia's hand and drew it through his arm.

"Look," he said, "I believe there is even a little left of our cave, after all this time. What a rough little devil I was in those days. And yet, even then, Lyd, I believe I had an idea of trying to take care of you."

He dropped Lydia's hand and faced her. "Lydia, do you care for me—care for me enough to marry me?"

Lydia turned pale. Something in her heart began to stir, uncomfortably.

"Oh, Kent," she began, breathlessly, then paused and the two looked deep into each other's eyes.

"Lydia! Lydia! I need you so!" cried Kent. "You are such a dear, such a pal, so pretty, so sweet—and I need you so! Won't you marry me, Lydia?"

"I've always loved you dearly, Kent, and yet," faltered Lydia, "and yet, somehow, I don't think we'd ever make each other happy."

"Not make each other happy! I'd like to know why not! Just try me, Lydia! Try me!"

"I'd like to try you, dear if—Wait, Kent, wait! Let me have my playtime, Kent. I've never had a real one, you know, till now. Let me finish college, then ask me again, will you, Kent?"

Kent kissed the warm, girlish lips, tenderly, lingeringly, then, without a word, gently turned Lydia homeward.

Kent's announcement that he had broken with Billy Norton did not amount to a great deal. As winter came on, he and Billy met constantly at the cottage and, outwardly at least, were friendly. The commission finished its sitting and turned its findings over to congress. Congress instructed the district attorney to carry the matter to the state courts. When this had been done all the incriminated heaved a vast sigh of relief, and prepared to mark time.

During all Lydia's junior year, but one fly appeared in her ointment. And this, of course, was with reference to clothes! that perennial haunting problem of Lydia's, which only a woman who has been motherless and poverty-stricken can fully appreciate. The latter part of February, the great college social event of the year was to come, the junior prom. Lydia felt sure that either Kent or Billy would ask her to go and for this the organdie would not do. And for this she must have a party coat.

Lydia knew if she took the matter up with Amos he would go out and borrow money for her. She shuddered at the thought of this. Then she heard of the "College Money-Making Bureau." She discovered that there were girls who were earning their way through college and that the bureau was one of the quiet ways used by the university to help them.

There was the mending department for example. Here were brought every week by the well-to-do students piles of mending of every variety from heelless socks and stockings, to threadbare underwear and frayed cuffs and collars. These were made into packages and farmed out to the money-needing girls.

Early in January, Lydia sneaked into the little room and out again with a neat but heavy bundle. She got home with it and smuggled it into her room without old Lizzie's seeing it. Socks, wristbands and torn lace—there was fifty cents' worth of mending in the package! Lydia calculated that if she did a package a night for thirty nights, she would have enough money to buy the making of the party dress and cloak.

The necessity for secrecy was what made the task arduous. Lydia finished her studying as hurriedly as possible each night and went off to her room. It was bitter cold in the room when the door was closed, but she hung a dust cloth over the keyhole, a shawl over the window shade, wrapped herself in a quilt and unwrapped the bundle. By two o'clock she had finished and shivering and with aching eyes, crept into bed.

Within a week she was going about her daily work with hollow eyes and without the usual glow in her cheeks, but she hung on with determination worthy of a better cause.

The third week she took cold, an almost unheard-of proceeding for Lydia, and in spite of all old Lizzie's decoctions, she could not throw it off. At the end of the fourth week she carried back her last bundle, and with fifteen dollars in her pocketbook, she boarded the street car for home. She was trembling with fatigue and fever.

When she reached the cottage, she stretched out on the couch behind the old base burner with her sense of satisfaction dulled by her hard cough and the feverish taste in her mouth. She was half asleep, half in a stupor when Billy came in.

"How's the cold, Lyd?" he asked.

"Socks," whispered Lydia, "bushels of socks, aren't there, Billy?"

Billy picked up her hand and felt

her pulse, pulled the shawl up over her chest, put his cheek down against her forehead for a moment as he murmured, "Oh, Lydia, don't be sick! I couldn't bear it!" then he hurried to the kitchen where Lizzie was getting supper.

The next thing that Lydia knew she was in her own bed and "Doc" Fulton was taking the clinical thermometer from her mouth. She was very much confused.

"Where's my fifteen dollars?" she asked.

"What fifteen dollars, little daughter?" Amos was sitting on the edge of the bed, holding her hand.

"For my party dress—white mull—with socks—please, daddy."

Amos looked at Lizzie. "It's what she wanted for the junior prom, I guess," said the old lady, "poor child."

"You shall have fifteen dollars, just as soon as you get well, honey," said Amos.

"All right," said Lydia, hoarsely, "tell Kent so's he—" She trailed off again into stupor.

It was a hard pull, a sharp, hard struggle with badly congested lungs, for two weeks. Ma Norton took charge and "Doc" Fulton was there



"In a Day or So I'll Be Up and Around."

night after night. Margery came every day, with a basket, for Elviry practically fed Amos during the two weeks. Billy did chores. Kent was errand boy with the little car. And Adam sat on the doorstep for hours and howled!

But Lydia was splendidly strong. One night, after ten days of stupor and delirium, she opened her eyes on Amos' haggard face. She spoke weakly but naturally. "Hello, dad! Ask Margery to get me the pattern we were talking about. In a day or so I'll be up and around."

Amos began to cry for sheer joy. Once she began to mend, Lydia's recovery was unbelievably rapid. On a Sunday, a week before the junior prom, she was able to dress and to lie on the living-room couch. During the afternoon, Kent came in.

"Hello, Lyd!" he cried. "Are you going to go to the junior prom with me, after all?"

"Kent, I can't go. I might be strong enough for one or two dances by that time, but I can't get my clothes done!"

"Pshaw, isn't that hard luck! Kent's voice was soft with sympathy. "Never mind, old lady! I'm so darned glad to have you getting well so fast, that the prom doesn't matter. Say, Lyd, Margery's come out fine, since you've been sick! Er—Lydia, don't you think she'd go to the

prom with me? Seems to me she's cut out society as long as she needs to."

"I think she ought to go if she wants to," Lydia said.

"Guess I'll ask her now," cried Kent, disappearing kitchenward.

Lydia lay watching snowflakes sift softly past the window. It was not long before Margery and Kent appeared.

"She's going!" cried Kent, Margery's beautiful eyes were glowing. "Yes, I'm going, Lyd! And if nobody else will dance with me, Kent will take all the dances."

Lydia smiled at Kent. Billy was the next caller. "I left dad and Amos saving the nation through free trade," he said. "Gee, Lydia, but you do look better! You don't suppose you could possibly go to the prom, just for one or two dances, do you?"

Lydia shook her head. "No clothes," she said, briefly. "Ask some other girl."

"There isn't any other girl," replied Billy. "If I can't go with you, I'll be hanged if I go at all! Lydia, I don't see why a sensible girl like you lays such stress on clothes. Honestly, it's not like you. Come on, be a sport and go in your usual dress, or let me lend you the money to get a complete party outfit with."

"Billy Norton, you know I wouldn't borrow money from a man!" exclaimed Lydia. "Besides, I've got enough money I earned myself!"

Lydia dug the little pocketbook from under the sofa pillow and spread the money proudly on her shawl. "There it is and it's the root of all my troubles."

Billy looked at her suspiciously. "Young woman, how'd you earn that money?" he demanded.

"Socks! Bushels of socks, mostly," answered Lydia with a chuckle that ended in a groan. She looked at Billy whimsically and then as the sureness of his understanding came to her again, she told him the story of her little midnight sweatshop.

It seemed for a moment as if he must gather the slight little figure to his heart, but he set his teeth.

"If that darned prom means as much as that to you—" he began, but Lydia interrupted him.

"It doesn't any more, Billy. I've learned a lot of things since I've been sick. I was a little idiot to work so hard for clothes! But I don't think it was all clothes. I wanted to be like other girls. I wanted to have the man that took me proud of my appearance."

The two young people sat in silence, Lydia watching the snowflakes settle on the already overlaid boughs of the pine. Billy watching the sensitive lines in Lydia's face change with each passing thought.

"Billy," she said, "what would you say if next year I took the short course in agriculture?"

"I'd be speechless!" he exclaimed.

"I hate to think of teaching," Lydia went on, "and I'm crazy about the country and farming and so is dad. And there's more than that to it."

What more there was to it, she did not say then, for Ma Norton came bustling in.

### CHAPTER XVII

#### The End of a Great Search

Lydia returned to her college work the Monday after the junior prom, a little thinner, and her color not quite so bright as usual, but in a most cheerful frame of mind. She was feeling, somehow, a new sense of maturity and contentment.

Kent was devoting a good deal of attention to Lydia but this did not prevent his taking Margery about. He was, he explained to Lydia, so sorry for her!

"You don't have to explain to me," protested Lydia. "I want you to go with all the girls you like. I intend to see all I want of as many men as care to see me. I told you this was my playtime."

Kent's reply to this was a non-committal grunt.

It was late in May that he told Lydia what John Levine had finally accomplished, in his silent months of work in Washington. The Indians on the reservation were to be removed bodily to a reservation in the Southwest. The reservation was then to be thrown open to white settlement.

"What will poor Charlie Jackson say?" were Lydia's first words.

Kent shrugged his shoulders. "Poor old scout! He'll have to make a new start in the West. But isn't it glorious news, Lyd! The land reverts to the government and the land office opens it, just as in pioneer days. Everybody who's title's in question now can re-enter under settlement laws. Isn't Levine a wizard! Why don't you say something, Lydia?"

"I don't know what to say," said Lydia. "I'm sick at heart for the Indians. But I'm glad that the awful temptation of the pines is going to be taken away from Lake City. Though how good can come out of a wrong, I'm not sure. When will Mr. Levine come home?"

"Next month."

On a Sunday afternoon, late in June, John Levine turned in at the gate as casually as though he had left but the day before. Lydia was inspecting the garden with her father, when she heard Adam bark and whine a welcome to some one.

"Oh, there he is, daddy!" she cried, and she dashed down the rows of young peas, her white skirts fluttering both hands extended.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Gathered a Great Bunch of Many-Colored Asters.

to Lydia's. I'll stay with you folks, but I'll go to college, if Lydia'll stand by me."

Lydia rose. "Then that's settled. On Monday we'll register. I'll meet you on the eight o'clock car."

"I can't thank you, Lyd—" began Margery.

"I don't want any thanks," said Lydia, making for the door, where Dave intercepted her with outstretched hand.

Lydia looked up into his dark face and her own turned crimson. "I can't shake hands," she said, "honestly, I can't. The Last Chance and the— the starving squaws make me sick. I'll stand by Margery and help you—but I can't do that."

Dave Marshall dropped his hand and turned away without a word and Lydia sped from the house into the sunset.

### CHAPTER XVI

#### The Military Hop

Margery, for the first month or so, was silent and kept as close as possible to Lydia's apron strings. But no girl as beautiful as she was could be kept in Coventry long and though she refused for a time to go to par-

ties, it was not long before Margery was taking tramps with the college boys and joining happily enough in the simple pleasures at the cottage.

Lydia did not hear from Kent until a week before the first college hop, late in October. Then she received a formal note from him, reminding her of his invitation.

"Oh, Lyd!" exclaimed Margery, "aren't you lucky! I haven't seen Kent or heard from him since our trouble!"

"Neither have I," said Lydia. "And I suspect he's so cross with me that he hates to keep this engagement. But I don't care. I wish I had a new dress. But I've made the sleeves small in my organdie and made a new girdle. It looks as well as could be expected!" she finished comically.

The hop was a success, a decided success, in spite of the organdie. Kent was inclined to be stiff, at first, and to wear a slightly injured air, and yet, mingled with this was a frank and youthful bravado. And there could be no doubt that among the college boys, Kent was more or less of a hero. It was something to boast of, evidently, to have one's name coupled with Levine's in the great scandal.

Kent kissed the warm, girlish lips, tenderly, lingeringly, then, without a word, gently turned Lydia homeward.

Kent's announcement that he had broken with Billy Norton did not amount to a great deal. As winter came on, he and Billy met constantly at the cottage and, outwardly at least, were friendly. The commission finished its sitting and turned its findings over to congress. Congress instructed the district attorney to carry the matter to the state courts. When this had been done all the incriminated heaved a vast sigh of relief, and prepared to mark time.

During all Lydia's junior year, but one fly appeared in her ointment. And this, of course, was with reference to clothes! that perennial haunting problem of Lydia's, which only a woman who has been motherless and poverty-stricken can fully appreciate. The latter part of February, the great college social event of the year was to come, the junior prom. Lydia felt sure that either Kent or Billy would ask her to go and for this the organdie would not do. And for this she must have a party coat.

Lydia knew if she took the matter up with Amos he would go out and borrow money for her. She shuddered at the thought of this. Then she heard of the "College Money-Making Bureau." She discovered that there were girls who were earning their way through college and that the bureau was one of the quiet ways used by the university to help them.

There was the mending department for example. Here were brought every week by the well-to-do students piles of mending of every variety from heelless socks and stockings, to threadbare underwear and frayed cuffs and collars. These were made into packages and farmed out to the money-needing girls.

Early in January, Lydia sneaked into the little room and out again with a neat but heavy bundle. She got home with it and smuggled it into her room without old Lizzie's seeing it. Socks, wristbands and torn lace—there was fifty cents' worth of mending in the package! Lydia calculated that if she did a package a night for thirty nights, she would have enough money to buy the making of the party dress and cloak.

The necessity for secrecy was what made the task arduous. Lydia finished her studying as hurriedly as possible each night and went off to her room. It was bitter cold in the room when the door was closed, but she hung a dust cloth over the keyhole, a shawl over the window shade, wrapped herself in a quilt and unwrapped the bundle. By two o'clock she had finished and shivering and with aching eyes, crept into bed.

Within a week she was going about her daily work with hollow eyes and without the usual glow in her cheeks, but she hung on with determination worthy of a better cause.

The third week she took cold, an almost unheard-of proceeding for Lydia, and in spite of all old Lizzie's decoctions, she could not throw it off. At the end of the fourth week she carried back her last bundle, and with fifteen dollars in her pocketbook, she boarded the street car for home. She was trembling with fatigue and fever.

When she reached the cottage, she stretched out on the couch behind the old base burner with her sense of satisfaction dulled by her hard cough and the feverish taste in her mouth. She was half asleep, half in a stupor when Billy came in.

"How's the cold, Lyd?" he asked.

"Socks," whispered Lydia, "bushels of socks, aren't there, Billy?"

Billy picked up her hand and felt

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DISCOVERY**  
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Keep Stomach and Bowels Right  
By giving baby the harmless, purely  
vegetable, infants and children's regulator,  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP**  
brings astonishing, gratifying results  
in making baby's stomach digest  
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they should at feeding  
time. Guaranteed free  
from narcotics, opi-  
ates, alcohol and all  
harmful ingredi-  
ents. Safe and  
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At All  
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**Confession**  
"Do you enjoy bridge, Mr. Grump?"  
"No, but I play it quite often."  
—Pittsburgh Post.

Snowy linens are the pride of every  
housewife. Keep them in that condi-  
tion by using Red Cross Ball Blue in  
your laundry. At all grocers.—Adv.

**Strenuous**  
"Your wife looks rather tired."  
"Yes, she's got a lot of new labor-  
saving appliances to try out."

For economy's sake, why not buy a ver-  
mifuge which expels Worms or Tapeworm  
with a single dose? Dr. Peery's "Dead  
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**Getting There**  
Rub—There goes a man who took a  
short cut to wealth.  
Dub—Yes, that's my butcher!

**"MY HEAD DOESN'T  
ACHE ANYMORE"**

—says Miss Gladys Hollis of Mont-  
real. I suffered for years with ter-  
rible pains in my head, thought I  
would die I  
was so miser-  
able. I tried  
everything, but  
until at last I  
found your pills  
keep me free  
from head-  
aches and I  
now feel well  
and happy. I  
am telling all  
my friends  
about them."



**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
will relieve Constipation, Heart-  
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sea and Indigestion and improve a  
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Mercury or habit forming drugs.  
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Check Colds, Bronchial Trou-  
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Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling  
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**SWAMP  
CHILL & FEVER TONIC**



See the Eighth Wonder of the World—Carlsbad Cavern—at the "Royal Purple Program".

**NOTICE OF ELECTION**

Notice is hereby given that on the first Saturday in April there are to be elected one County Trustee-at-Large, County Trustee in Commissioners' Precinct No. 1 and Commissioners' Precinct No. 4. The election for County School Trustees will be held in each common school district at the same place and by the same elections officers appointed to hold the election of trustees in each common school district. W. G. KENNEDY, County Judge.

**O. N. ROBISON**  
General Auctioneer

The Man Who Gets The Money

**A. R. Matthews M. D.**

Physician  
and  
Surgeon

Muleshoe, Texas

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it's the things we buy that have shrunk"

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MAKER, MERIT, MILK. We can supply a FEED for every Need.

**Bailey County Elevator Co.**

**ATTABOY EDDIE**



Our cakes are a dainty, divin They're wholesome and sweet and just fine. Our Eddie has tried 'em—That's why we must hide 'em; Or on them all day he would dine!

Phone No. 4 for Dependable Service

**C. D. Gupton**  
Grocery Co.  
Groceries and Meats

**Oklahoma Lane News**

Mrs. F. H. Hanna of Vera, Texas is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hanna of our District.

Mr. Cecil Robertson, who has been attending business college at Abilene, spent a few days with homefolk and friends at Lariat, and has gone to Lubbock where he has entered a business college and is taking shorthand.

The Oklahoma Lane singers were invited to Bovina Friday night, February 25. We are pleased to state that quite a few of our people accepted the invitation. We enjoyed a splendid singing, and surely appreciated the warm reception extended us by the Bovina people. We extend to you (Bovina) a standing invitation to our singings on each Sunday night.

Mr. R. F. Jenkins and family spent the week-end of Feb. 26, with relatives and friends in and around Lubbock, Texas.

Anna, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mitzelfelt, is visiting her parents at Lariat. Anna is a former student of this school.

The most excitement of the times for last week was the burning of the oil well derrick some six miles east of us on Sunday morning, February 27. Not much news can be obtained from any oil well crew. But we know the derrick, by some accidental explosion, was burned down, and indications are that it will be put up again at an early date and operations will be resumed. It has been rumored that they had found some pockets of gas and strong indications of oil. Here is hoping that these rumors are true and that we soon have a real flowing oil well close to our school.

We have just been informed that Bovina will not participate further in the Interscholastic League for this year. They say that they will throw all their energy toward getting classification, and as this will take a deal of time, work and expense that they will not participate further in the League for this year. We are very sorry to learn of their withdrawal from the League, but we hope them success in their efforts for Classification.

Farwell will sponsor a track and field meet for the schools in and around Farwell sometime soon. We have been asked to take part in this meet, and have accepted the invitation.

There will be no prizes given, and places won will count nothing toward Interscholastic League work.

Our Interscholastic League Contests in all Declamations will be held at the school auditorium Friday night, March 11. Every one who desires to hear these contests should be here by 8 o'clock Friday night.

The following are the contestants:

Junior Girls—Mildred Sulenger, Anna Christian, Doris Hendrickson, Estellene Magness, Maudie Dane, Miram Mitzelfelt, Shirley Hendrickson and Wahna Levy.

Junior Boys—Charles Caldwell and Earl Bates.

Senior Girls—Verda Hanna and Helen Carpenter.

Senior Boys—Lenard Levy.

Bill Hanna, a former student of our school, is in Amarillo attending business college.

Miss Faye Tandy, a former graduate of this school, and who is now attending Canyon college, was a visitor to our school and community February 21. Faye is doing good work in college, and expects to receive a certificate which will entitle her to teach in any unclassified school by the close of this term.

The first play of the year will be given in our school auditorium Saturday night, March 26. Everybody should patronize this

play and by so doing help the seventh grade get their diplomas and the Senior girls get their volley ball suits.

Mrs. J. F. Foster entertained a number of young people last Sunday. Those present report a delicious dinner and an enjoyable afternoon.

Carl Fowler has returned from Oklahomal where he has been attending the trial of his brother who had a suit against the railroad company for injuries received while he was working on the road.

Miss Bruner spent the week end of February 26, visiting homefolk in Clovis.

The Dear Boy Graduates is the name of the play which will be given here the night of March 19. Admission 25c and 35c. All children under eight years of age will be admitted free.

Miss Bean, a teacher in our school, received a cut on the face and a broken windshield last Tuesday evening as she was returning to her home in Farwell. She was meeting the Farwell school truck and some boys were riding the fender of same. One of the boys threw a rock of some hard substance which crashed through the windshield and hit her in the face. The accident was by no means serious but it could have been a very serious affair. The boy in question has been reprimanded by the proper authorities, and we hope that he will be a better citizen in the future. Oklahoma Lane has long since prohibited students from riding the fenders of their school trucks, and each student is put under the direct control of the driver as soon as the truck is boarded.

FOR SALE—Full blood Rose Comb White Wyandotte eggs for setting, \$1.00 per 15 or \$3.00 per hundred. Place your orders in advance as we only get about three dozen eggs per day. My pullets are of the famous Fishel strain Quality egg bred. Mrs. R. B. Boyle, Muleshoe, Texas, 4 1-2 miles northwest of town.

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**BURROW LBR. CO.**

**Fairview News**

Happy-Go-Lucky is back again.

The new school building of this district is going up rapidly. Something we are very glad to report.

Rev. Payne of Muleshoe filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

The young folk enjoyed a singing at Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman's Sunday night.

Mrs. Bailey has been on the sick list the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuster visited Mr. and Mrs. Kimbell Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Conney Wofford was the guest of Miss Dorothy Ross Sunday.

Miss Eva Votaw, who has been working at Muleshoe, has returned home for a while.

Arthur Askew was a Muleshoe visitor Thursday.

John Davis made a business trip to Lubbock Sunday.

Don't forget Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock.

News are scarce this week. Will give you a better list next week. Happy-Go-Lucky.

**Interesting Program Auditorium March 21**

"Through the Years" is one modern novel, out of a thousand, that deviates from the ordinary slush and artificial life that have so satiated the American novel reader. There is even a thread of idealism throughout the vivid action, but it is skillfully toned by an extraordinary plot which condenses in one volume enough material for several books. There are beautiful word pictures scattered throughout the mystery which deals with hitherto unwritten incidents.

A girl—and a boy—react in an unusual way to the obstacles erected by the fanatical Penitentes, to the whispering pines of the gorges and high peaks, to the echoes thrown back from the broad face of Hermit's Peak, and to the solitude which sets upon the wooded glades.

Only a true artist could have written the story of a girl who labors "through the years" to attain the highest rank in her chosen field. Mr. Allison has artfully created a sentiment for all art that marks him as a forerunner of a great renaissance in America.

After reading "Through the Years" you will want to continue with his "Carl of the Caverns" which is now being written with the Carlsbad Caverns as a setting. With the experience that is his, Mr. Allison will produce a story that will far surpass his recent one. Already he is acclaimed a "runner-up" for first honors in meeting the demands of readers who want better fiction. The Eighth Wonder of the World, the Carlsbad Cavern, is a fitting topic for this master author.

So interesting is its setting, the Hermit's Peak region of the Sangre de Cristo Mountains, New Mexico, that the National Government has filmed the entire neighborhood.

Mrs. G. A. Anderson and Miss Jewel were in the city visiting in the Edmonds home Tuesday.

Bill Hart was over from Roswell, N. M., to spend the week-end with homefolk.

Clay Buchanan came home Tuesday from the Clovis hospital where he underwent an operation about two days ago. His father, L. C. Buchanan, is here visiting him.

Miss Floy Beller was taken to Clovis, N. M., Monday, where she was operated on for appendicitis. She is doing nicely, we understand.

**Intermediate League Program**

March 13, 1927

Subject: "The Importance of Reverence."

Leader: Juno Glassecock. Song Service.

Scripture Reading by the leader.

"Call to Worspip" in Unison. "What is Reverence?"—Opal Harris.

"Does Reverence have a Place in our Recreation?"—Vivian Scribner.

"Reverence at Home"—Maudie Douglass.

"Reverence for Parents."—Lowene Rice.

"Reverence for God's House."—Catherine Scribner.

Song Offering Benediction.

Fourteen were present at Intermediate League last Sunday and they had an interesting lesson with Alene Arnold as leader.

A number of Intermediates had a jolly time Tuesday evening at a Weiner roast in the Sand Hills.

"The City that never sleeps" at Brook's Theatre March 11 and 12.

**One Day Developing And Printing**

—MAIL US YOUR FILMS FOR—

**Quality Kodak Finishing**

Films mailed to us can usually be completed and mailed out the following day.

**Fox Drug Co.**

The Drug Store in Clovis. CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

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Established in 1900

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Abstract, Loan, all kinds of Insurance and Conveyancing. All matters pertaining to land titles given prompt attention

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Try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. In successful use for over thirty years.

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For Headache, Monthly Pains, Neuralgia, Toothache, Backache, and pains caused by Rheumatism and Neuritis.

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We Wholesale Belle of Wichita and Radiogram Flour. Give us a chance at your business.

We retail alfalfa hay, and all kinds of feeds.

Superior Chicken and Cow Feeds

ICE—We Deliver it

**JONES & KLUMP**

**WE HAVE**

Close in irrigated small tracts for homes.

Oil Leases  
Oil Royalties

**R. L. BROWN**

The Land Man



# The Yellow Jacket

Volume 1 Edited By The Muleshoe High School Number

The Junior play, "The Adventures of Orandpa" which was presented last Friday night was a great success and was attended by a large number. The proceeds of the play go to help pay the basketball girls' expense to Breckenridge.

The six weeks' examinations are over. What a relief! We think everyone is glad they are over. These detire whether all the girls will go to Breckenridge.

The boys all have their gloves and are ready to start out for some real baseball practice.

Miss Chapin visited Oklahoma Lane during the weekend.

Mildred Lee and Marie Arnold were absent from school Thursday afternoon.

Things that we saw Sunday, Two boys trying to powder a fish's nose; two girls running a race from a car to a certain neighbor's house.

Misses Mongole, Carles and Elrod spent Saturday in Clovis.

Mr. Denison spent the weekend in Lubbock.

Muleshoe is planning to entertain the County Interscholastic meet April the first and second. We must do some real work before that time and win every point we can for our school.

## Big Play at Y L School Tonite

A Prairie Rose, A Comedy-Drama of the Kansas Prairies in four acts, given at Y L Friday night, March 11, at 8 o'clock.

Archie has an adventure and tells of her love for Rose; A "Guaranteed Proposal." Robert makes a confession; Silas tells the story of his life; Mose gets a bad scare, and Rose gets better acquainted with her old "Pal" Bill; Archie tries to defend himself. Mose makes a mistake. The doctor defines love. Come on and take it, then."

### CHARACTERS

Silas Wilder, Newt Robinson, A Deaf Old Ranchman; Dr. Robert Raymond, Shortie Bickel, A Young Chicago Physician; Philip Bryant, Cecil Buhrmann, A Wealthy Young Lawyer of Chicago; Archie Featherhead, Roy Jackson, A Young Chicago Dude; Bill Briggs, Donald Buhrman, A Kansas Cowboy. Mose, Glen Stevens, Philip Bryant's, Servant; Ralph Wilder, Ransom Robison, Younger Brother of Silas; Lizzy Sane Slocum, Esther Fogarty, Silas' Housekeeper, Later his Wife; Dorothy Deane,

Opal Stevens, Phils' Sweetheart, Later his Wife; Agnes Raymond, Jewel Stevens, Robert's Divorced Wife; Rose Wilder, "A Prairie Rose", Inez Farrel, Ralph's Daughter.

### A Progress News

J. E. Capehart and family left Saturday for Amarillo where they will make their home.

Mrs. R. P. Griffin is visiting with Mrs. M. E. Harling in Lusk, Texas.

W. Gregory has been very sick for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall are at the Gregory farm this week while Mr. Gregory is ill.

W. B. Howe is building a new residence here on the townsite this week.

Jim McCaveless visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Meyer last week.

Misses Velma McDorman and Marie Gwyn spent the day with Misses Dallis and Lucy Chitwood Sunday.

Troy Actkinson celebrated his 15th birthday Sunday with a dinner by inviting a few friends. Misses Rachel Alexander and Gladys Good and Messrs. Ira Meyer Kennedy were present. When A Girl Loves", will be presented at the West Camp auditorium Friday night, March 11.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kennedy were Clovis visitors Monday.

Waldon Tucker and daughter, Eva, visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Howe Sunday.

### Baby Chicks for Sale S. C. Rhode Island Reds

Raise more and better Reds in 1927.

Will supply our baby chicks from 1000 healthy vigorous fall range hens. They are heavy layers as well as Blue Ribbon winners. They are principally the Harold Tompkins strain. Owned by Mrs. J. B. Yeakley, McAlister, N. Mex.

How to order: Our price is \$15.00 per 100, 20 per cent with order, balance 10 days before delivery date. Full count and safe delivery guaranteed by pre-paid parcel post. Send all orders to Wick's Mammoth Hatchery, Clovis, N. M. 1-6-c

### Acclimated Fruit-Shade Trees At Lowest Prices Since The War

Our late blooming sure bearing fruit trees are best suited to West Texas and Eastern New Mexico. Thousands of Elm, Ash, Poplar and other tested trees, direct to you guaranteed to please.

Send a list of your needs and let us quote lowest price.

18 years in Plainview, reference everybody here.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas. 33tfc Box 1058.

FOR SALE—Court house square lots, prettiest business lots in Muleshoe. Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, block 11, north side of square. Any of these lots except corner will be offered for one month at \$600.00. See the Editor or write A. R. Parker, Sudan, Texas. 52-3-c

STRAYED—From my place about Dec. 26, one buckskin horse one black horse, one brown mule and one sorrel mule. Finder notify T. J. Hawk, Friona, Texas. Reward offered. 2-3-p

FOR SALE—Sweet Corn seed, also 200 No. 2 cans of sweet corn canned tomatoes, variety of vegetables and pickles in glass cans. Home canned. J. M. Murrain, northwest of town. 2-3-4-p

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN—the Carlsbad Cavern—"Royal Purple Program".

## Diversify and Live at Home Slogan

They are knee-deep in cotton, They're head over heels in debt,

Their knowledge has all been forgotten, But hard times they will never forget.

Dont turn your soil in doubt and fear

When planting cotton another year

But leave off the doubt and fear, And plant corn and beans another year.

Build some pens and raise some pigs

Set your hens and raise some eggs.

Hang up your bacon,

Your sausage, your hams; Raise some pumpkins,

Some cabbage, some yams. Raise some peaches, some apples.

Some cherries, some plums; To have on your table

When company comes.

Have some milk cows, too; Then cotton farmers,

You'll know what to do. With turkeys and chickens,

And hogs for your meat, You're sure dear farmers

To have something to eat. Fill your jars with fruit,

Fill your cans with lard. Then, brother farmers,

Times won't be so hard. Your hard times will be forgotten

If you will learn this lesson, And raise plenty to eat,

And not so much cotton. Then you won't have to buy duck

With which to make cotton sacks.

Then I am positively sure, Raise some fine turkeys,

You'll save your poor backs.

### MAIL ORDER HOUSE SPENDS \$500.00 FOR ADVERTISING HERE

One of the nationally known mail order houses spent more than \$500.00 here this week for advertising and still some local merchants wonder why they get so much business out of Muleshoe. Although they have spent this sum of money in this one community in one week, they still continue to spend money throughout the year. The business is here and they are getting their share or they would not conduct such an advertising campaign. Mail order houses depend solely on advertising. They have tried to buy space in country weeklies but have been refused by editors on the grounds that it would not be fair to local firms. If one mail order house can spend \$500.00 in one week profitably in Muleshoe why could not one local merchant spend that much in one year? Advertising is the most economical way yet devised for selling. Think it over, Mr. Merchant.

Allison will be here March 21.

### LISTEN TO THIS—OR YOU WILL PAY TO LISTEN.

If there is anything one thing the American public should watch at this time, it is the Dill-White radio bill in congress. Although fixed up in conference before being passed by the House, there are still jokers galore in it. It has been held up by the Senate because of its failure to formally vest ownership of the air or ether above to the United States in the National government. This is well. It should be held up forever unless that provision is specifically included, and this too, despite all arguments to the contrary.

Here is the reason. The first step in a deliberate attempt to rob the American public of the rights of the freedom of the air has seemingly been made. Such legislation as allowed by the original bill would have made possible a corporation that would have taken at least five million dollars a year from the people. The original bill allowed, or would have allowed, the Radio Trust to impose a service charge upon every person who has a radio or who listens in. There would have been a device (already available) which eliminated all from listening in, unless the charge was paid. There are estimated to be 10,000,000 radio sets in the United States. At a charge of \$1 weekly per set—the trust would have founded a very profitable business—and growing daily.

If you think the air above is part yours—then write to your Congressman and Senator and tell them so—today.

### Quality Chicks

At prices you can afford to pay. White Leghorn 13c each, less in 500 lots. Heavy breeds 14c each, less in 500 lots, order from R. B. Boyle, local agent. 100 per cent delivery and postage paid.

Golden Rule Hatchery Hereford, Texas.

George M. Clark, printer on the Journal, is still laying off suffering with rheumatism. He is out at the DeBoard farm.

**Levi Pressly**  
Attorney-at-Law  
Practice in All Courts  
Muleshoe, Texas

### How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu

To break up a cold overnight or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza, sore throat or tonsillitis, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotabs, the purified and refined calomel compound tablet that gives you the effects of calomel and salts combined, without the unpleasant effects of either. One or two Calotabs at bed-time with a swallow of water,—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with your eating, work or pleasure. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please,—no danger. Get a family package, containing full directions, only 35 cents. At any drug store. (adv)

**Lubbock Sanitarium**  
(A Modern Fireproof Building) and  
**Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic**  
DR. J. T. KRUEGER  
Surgery and Consultations  
DR. J. T. HUTCHINSON  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
DR. M. C. OVERTON  
Diseases of Children  
DR. J. P. LATTIMORE  
General Medicine  
DR. F. B. MALONE  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
DR. I. H. STILES  
DR. L. P. SMITH  
General Medicine  
MISS MABEL MCLENDON  
X-Ray and Laboratory  
C. E. HUNT  
Business Manager  
A chartered Training School for Nurses is conducted in connection with the Sanitarium. Young women who desire to enter training may address the Lubbock Sanitarium.

FOR COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE SEE **J. E. ALDRIDGE** at office of Blackwater Valley State Bank  
LIFE—FIRE—TORNADO—HAIL

**MICK**  
The Auctioneer  
Will cry your sales anywhere at 2 per cent "The Man That Gets The Money" FOR YOU!  
Reference: Come and hear me.

**Free Silverwear!**  
Come in and let us tell you about our FREE silverwear.  
We want your chickens and eggs. Come to see us.  
**Henington Cash GROCERY**  
Phone 21, Sure We Deliver. Try Us and See.

**Field Seed**  
We have in stock, barley and oat seed. Sure cropper seed corn. Other seed in season.

**Muleshoe Elevator COMPANY**

**ANNOUNCEMENT**  
We are now ready to serve you in the blacksmith horse shoeing and wood work lines. Come in and get acquainted. Located on side street between Lumber yards.  
**C. A. MOORE & SON**  
Blacksmith and Woodwork

**IT'S INCUBATOR TIME**  
It is now time to begin making arrangements about Baby Chicks for another year. The earlier that you get them off, the better price they will bring at the "Broiler" stage, and then, too, the pullets will begin laying early next winter. You will need an incubator. We have the best money can buy, the **BUCKEYE INCUBATOR** in all sizes. Come in and look them over and decide which one you want and take it back home with you and set it and you will have plenty of early chickens. **Buckeye Brooders in stock. Buy early, don't be disappointed again this year!**  
**E. R. Hart Lumber Company**  
Hardware Furniture International Implements



### Have Kidneys Examined By Your Doctor

Take Salts to Wash Kidneys if Back Pains You or Bladder Bothers

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

#### An Honest Pug

Terry—He's a good boxer but he's too honest.  
Jim—How's that?  
Terry—He won't take a sock on the jaw without returning it.

### Guard Against "Flu" With Musterole

Influenza, Grippe and Pneumonia usually start with a cold. The moment you get those warning aches rub on good old Musterole.

Musterole relieves the congestion and stimulates circulation. It has all the good qualities of the old-fashioned mustard plaster without the blister.

First you feel a warm tingle as the healing ointment penetrates the pores, then a soothing, cooling sensation and quick relief. Have Musterole handy for emergency use. It may prevent serious illness.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



### smokers

Ease irritated throats, relieve coughs and sweeten the breath with LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Enjoy GOOD HEALTH



Safeguard your Children

### Nature's Remedy

Keep the family well and happy, free from constipation. A SAFE, DEPENDABLE LAXATIVE

FOR Coughs due to Colds

### BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

SUCCESSFUL FOR 60 YEARS  
30c & 90c At all Druggists

THOROUGHLY TESTED BY MINORCAS. Hog-muzzed tested layers, bona fide 7, cocks 9 lbs. Chickens, \$20.00; Eggs, \$3.00; setting, \$1.75; setting good. Color guaranteed. Back orders only. L. E. Hicks, O'Brien, Texas.

### PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE

Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness

PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE

Write for free Booklet  
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.  
1043 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 11-1927.

### Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

#### CHOCOLATE RABBITS

Daddy was certainly right on time this evening for his story for Nick and Nancy, and he had a story he wanted to tell right away.

"You know," said he, "some bunny rabbits and molly cottontails and Jack rabbits were almost bursting their sides laughing in the woods today.

"Now, you'll admit," old Grandpa Jack Rabbit was saying, "that that is the best joke you ever did hear."

"Yes, we think so," said the molly cottontails.

"The rest of the bunnies were laughing so hard they could not answer.

"Really, people are so very silly, and they have such a funny idea as to what we look like.

"But imagine making bunnies out of chocolates!"

"And then they burst out laughing again.

"If you could have seen them," continued old Grandpa Jack Rabbit, "you'd have certainly thought they were funny.

"You see, it was this way:

"It was very early in the morning, and I wanted to go through the village, as I had heard that grocer had in a fresh supply of fine lettuce.

"I thought if I did my shopping very early I'd manage to secure a few nice leaves for our luncheon today.

"Before I got to the grocer's, though, what should I see but a huge big cardboard rabbit sitting up in the

candy shop, and then in the window, besides, were just countless rabbits made out of chocolate.

"Imagine! Did you ever hear of anything so foolish?"

"And chickens made out of chocolate, too!"

"Chocolate eggs, too, but they're not quite so ridiculous.

"I really think it is quite an insult to us. And they looked so absurd!"

"If they had done us justice, then I wouldn't have thought so much about it.

"But they didn't make us look nearly so handsome and good looking as they should have done.

"Now you take chickens. They are queer-looking anyway.

"But a rabbit is different. There is something so grand looking about a rabbit."

"Old Grandpa Jack Rabbit was really getting quite, quite angry.

"He had forgotten about the joke of it and only thought of the insult to his family.

"So the rest of the rabbits said:

"Well, after all, it's a pretty good joke."

"And then Grandpa Jack Rabbit began to laugh again.

"But Grandpa," piped up one of the little bunnies, "you've told us all about the chocolate bunnies that children eat, and you haven't told the little bunnies if you found what you had gone to find—lettuce leaves."

"Dear, dear," said Grandpa, "the fresh green lettuce."

"After all, I didn't forget about our luncheon, for, even though I was pretty mad about all those chocolate bunnies which didn't do us justice, I remembered to reach the grocer's in time to get some lettuce.

"So we'll have our fine luncheon now."

"And they all did."

"What Should I See?"

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### QUEER QUIRKS IN HUMAN DESTINY

By HARRY R. CALKINS

WNU Service

#### The Charter Oak

THE bungling impatience of a tyrant's agent to destroy all evidence of American colonial liberty gave the New England colonies a splendid emblem which was to serve as an inspiration for lovers of liberty until the war for independence was fought and won a century later.

The colony of Connecticut was very proud of the charter granted it in 1632 by Charles II, which gave the community a large measure of freedom and independence. James II, who entertained continental notions of absolutism, determined that the colonies should come under more complete subjection. To this end he sent Sir Edmund Andros to America as royal governor general. Andros peremptorily demanded that the colonies surrender their charters. Connecticut refused.

After a year of storming and threatening, Sir Edmund left Boston and visited Hartford with a troop of soldiers to demand the charter in person. The assembly was in session, and into its hall marched the king's governor. His brusque demand was met by argument which lasted until darkness had settled down and candles had been lighted. At length Sir Edmund angrily demanded that the parchment be brought into the room. When the box containing the charter was placed on the table, Sir Edmund moved as though to seize it. At that instant a commotion arose among the crowd of spectators, a cloak was suddenly thrown with such dexterity as to snuff out all the candles, and Sir Edmund's voice was heard cursing and charging that treachery was forward.

When flint and steel had accomplished the slow work of relighting candles, it was found that the precious charter had disappeared. The royal governor general swore and stormed in vain. Assembly members knew no more than he what had become of the paper.

Later it was learned that some one—admirer of the cause pointed to Capt. Joseph Wadsworth, a militia officer—had snatched the charter and borne it away to a hollow oak tree in Hartford, where it remained securely hidden.

The Charter Oak became the most famous tree in America and long served as a shrine for lovers of liberty.

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### THE KITCHEN CABINET

(By 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

I know not where his islands lift their fringed palms in air, I only know, I cannot drift, beyond His love and care.

#### WAYS WITH SWEETBREADS

Sweetbreads are perishable meat and as the warm weather of spring comes on, will be more plentiful. When the price is not prohibitive they should be frequently used.

Braised Sweetbreads.—Place in a baking pan a layer of new peas, small carrots and new potatoes; on this bed of vegetables place par-boiled sweetbreads with a few cubes of fat salt pork. Add enough of the stock in which the sweetbreads were cooked to cover the vegetables. Cover tight and cook for forty minutes. Season with salt and pepper during the cooking.

In almost every method of serving sweetbreads they need the following preparation: Be sure that they are fresh, as they spoil very quickly. Remove all the skin, fibers and tubes without breaking the sweetbreads. Soak in cold water to keep them firm and to extract the blood. Drain and put to cook in shimmering water slightly salted and with a tablespoonful of vinegar to a quart of water; simmer for twenty minutes, then plunge them into ice water to keep them firm and white. If they are to be baked, wrap them in a cloth and put under a weight to flatten them.

Sweetbreads in Gelatin.—Cut cooked sweetbreads into small dice, using two cupfuls. Soak a tablespoonful of gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of the broth and dissolve it in one-half cupful of hot broth. Add the sweetbreads, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and salt and pepper to taste. Stand the mixture in a pan of ice water, stir frequently and as it begins to stiffen, fold in one cupful of whipped cream and two tablespoonfuls of minced parsley. Turn into molds and chill. Serve cut into slices laid on crisp lettuce, with salad dressing.

Creamed Sweetbreads.—Parboil a sweetbread, cut into one-half inch cubes or small pieces. Reheat in one cupful of white sauce and serve on toast or in patty shells, or timbale cases.

Sweetbread Salad.—Cut fine cooked sweetbreads, mix with celery and mayonnaise. Serve on lettuce.

Stuffed Steak.—Take a nice cut of round steak, prepare the dressing as for fowl, spread the steak with the dressing, lap over and sew together. Place in a dripping pan, season with salt and pepper and strew the top with minced onions and bits of butter; add a little hot water. Roast slowly for an hour or more. Prepare the gravy and serve.

Commonplace Dishes.

When a small amount of meat must supply the main dish for the family it may be pieced out in the following manner:

Baked Sausage With Rice.—Cut pork sausages into thin slices; butter a baking dish and fill with cold boiled rice. Moisten the rice with beef broth, gravy or beef extract, spread the sliced sausages over the top and bake in a hot oven until the sausage is crisp.

Kentucky Batter Corn Bread.—Take two cupfuls of corn meal, three eggs (beat well), one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of fat, mix with milk to a soft batter to pour. Pour into buttered shallow tins and bake in a hot oven.

Hot Cheese Sandwiches.—Break open hot baking powder biscuit, spread with butter and lay in a thin slice of good flavored cheese. Cover with a hot cloth and serve quickly. With a cup of tea and a dish of fruit, this makes a nice lunch.

Baked Hash.—Butter a shallow baking pan and pile in chopped seasoned veal with a hard cooked egg or two finely chopped, season with salt, pepper, melted fat and a green pepper finely chopped; moisten with a little gravy or broth and bake until crisp.

Potato Soup.—Peel one-half dozen potatoes and put to cook in boiling salted water to cover. In a saucepan put three tablespoonfuls of butter and when melted add two or three sliced onions; cook until slightly yellow, then add some of the potato water and finish cooking. Mash the potatoes, draining off all the water over the onions and add hot milk, salt and butter with the onions to the potatoes. Serve unstrained, or if preferred the soup may be put through a sieve and then reheated.

Chicken Custard.—Take one-half cupful of strong chicken broth, add one-half cupful of milk, one egg, salt and pepper to taste. Strain into cups and bake in hot water. This is especially good for invalid cookery.

Steamed Brown Betty.—Mix two cupfuls of brown bread crumbs with two cupfuls of chopped apple, add two-thirds of a cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of raisins mixed with two tablespoonfuls of flour and one-half teaspoonful of salt; add one cupful of milk to which one beaten egg has been added and beat well. Steam in buttered molds two hours. Serve with lemon sauce.

Neenie Maxwell

### Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.



## Thinks Tanlac Great Tonic

Mrs. J. P. Ming, almost crippled in left arm and knee, now supple and free from pain. Gained 10 lbs. and feels much better in every way. Gives Tanlac credit for it.

"I had a worn-out, no-account feeling," said Mrs. Ming, of 2913 Junius Street, Dallas, Texas. "I was hardly able to drag myself around. At times I could not bend my left arm, owing to stiffness and pain. Nor could I straighten my left knee. My husband, knowing that Tanlac had helped me once before, brought home some more and urged me to take it.



"All the old nauseating sensation soon left me. My appetite picked up and my digestion improved. Dizzy spells which used to frighten me, stopped altogether. I've gained 10 lbs. and am now completely free of all pain, swelling or stiffness. I'm not troubled with the old biliousness either. Tanlac banished all my suffering, and did it in a surprisingly short time. I think Tanlac is one of the greatest tonics in the world."

Are you feeling below par? Try Tanlac. Nature's own remedy made from herbs, roots and barks. Your druggist has it. Over 52 million bottles sold.

## Colds Broken in a day

Hill's act quickly—stop colds in 24 hours. Fever and headache disappear. Grippe is conquered in 3 days. Every winter it saves millions danger and discomfort. Don't take chances, don't delay an hour. Get the best help science knows.

Be Sure It's HILL'S Price 30c  
**CASCARA QUININE**  
Get Red Box with portrait

## Pass Famed in History

Khyber pass is the principal northern passage from India into Afghanistan. It is ten miles west of Peshawar, extending about thirty-three miles towards Jellalabad, lying between lofty cliffs varying from 600 to 1,000 feet in height. It was forced by British troops led by Colonel Wade on July 26, 1839, and again in 1842 by Gen. Sir George Pollock.

Anger and jealousy can no more bear to lose sight of their objects than love.—George Elliot.

## CORNS



### Ends pain at once!

In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**  
Put one on—the pain is gone!

Old Established Company Constantly Introducing new products of proven merit desired Representatives. Write for booklet, Revigator Co., Revigator Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

## FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

## Special Offer to Victims of Indigestion

Your Druggist Says Pleasant to Take, Elixir Must Help Poor Distressed Stomachs or Money Gladly Refunded.

You can be so distressed with gas and fullness from poor digestion or dyspepsia that you think your heart is going to stop beating.

Your stomach may be so distended that your breathing is short and gaspy. You are dizzy and pray for quick relief—what's to be done.

Just one tablespoonful of Dare's Mentha Pepsin and speedily the gas disappears, the pressing on the heart ceases and you can breathe deep and naturally.

Oh! What blessed relief; but why not get rid of such attacks altogether? Why have them at all?

Especially when any druggist anywhere guarantees Dare's Mentha Pepsin, a pleasant elixir, to help you or money back.

**SKIN BLEACH**  
Kremola makes the skin beautiful for only 12c. FREE BOOKLET. Ask your dealer or write Dr. C. H. Berry Co., Dept. W, 2075 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

## Improved Uniform International Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for March 13

### MAKING THE WORLD CHRISTIAN

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 28:16-20; Acts 16:4-15.

GOLDEN TEXT—Go ye therefore and teach all nations.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Telling Everybody About Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Winning the World for Christ.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How We Can Spread the Gospel.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christian Missions the Hope of the World.

I. The Great Commission (Matt. 28:16-20).

1. When and where given (v. 16).

It was shortly before the ascension in a mountain in Galilee where the disciples met Jesus according to appointment.

2. The foundation upon which the commission rests (vv. 17, 18).

In order to prepare the disciples to receive this commission, Christ declared to them that all power in heaven and in earth was given unto Him. Before the disciples would enter upon the execution of this commission they must be convinced of His Lordship. To create doubt in the minds of believers as to the deity of Jesus Christ is to cut the nerve of missionary endeavor.

3. What the commission is (v. 19, 20).

1. "Go—teach all nations" (v. 19).

This means make disciples of all the nations, not Jews merely.

(2) "Baptize them in the name of the Triune God" (v. 19).

Those who have become disciples of the Lord should receive the rite which signifies their relation to Him.

(3) "Teach them to observe all Christ's commandments" (v. 20).

Those who have become Christ's disciples should be taught obedience to all His commandments.

4. The promise attached (v. 20).

Those who obey the king in evangelizing the world have the promise of His unfailing presence.

II. Forbidden by the Holy Spirit to Preach in Asia Minor (Acts 16:6-8).

The inclination of Paul and his companions was to tarry in Asia Minor preaching the Word, but contrary to their inclination they were hurried along. We have here a fine lesson on divine guidance. The Holy Spirit is just as active and faithful in closing doors as in opening them.

"The stops as well as the steps of good men are ordered of the Lord." We ought as truly to recognize God's hand in the "shut-ins" as in the "open-outs."

III. The Call to Macedonia (Acts 16:9-12).

The gospel having broken the confines of the Jewish city and country, the middle wall of partition having been abolished, the time has come for it to leap across the Aegean sea and begin its conquest on another continent.

1. The vision (v. 9).

Being hemmed in on all sides, a vision was given to Paul of a man of Macedonia pleading for help. This made plain to him the closed doors about him. In finding the divine will, we should look both ways.

2. The advance (vv. 10-12).

As soon as the divine way was known they moved forward therein.

IV. The First Convert in Europe (vv. 13-15).

The devout people were accustomed to worship by the riverside. To this humble gathering Paul came and preached to the women assembled there. A certain woman from Thyatira named Lydia, a proselyte, believed his message and was baptized.

The steps in Lydia's conversion are worthy of note for they are typical:

1. Attendance at the place of worship (v. 13).

Usually those whom God is calling are found at the place of prayer.

2. Listening to the preaching of the Word of God (vv. 13, 14).

The instrument used in the conversion of sinners is the Word of God (Rom. 10:17).

3. Her heart was opened by the Lord (v. 14).

Only the Lord can convert a soul. It is our business to preach the Word of God, and it is God's business to open the heart of the inquirer.

4. She was baptized (v. 15).

Every one whose heart the Lord has opened desires to confess Him in baptism.

5. Her household believed (v. 15).

When one is converted those in the home will find it out.

6. Practiced hospitality (v. 15).

Those who have experienced God's saving grace are thus disposed to have part in His work by rendering aid to His ministers.

**Pursuit of Happiness**

Many people are on the wrong scent in pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting, and being served by others. It consists in giving and in serving others.—Herald of Gospel Liberty.

**Salvation**

Salvation is not from you, nor in you, nor by you, nor of you, but only in Christ, and by Christ, and of Christ, but thanks be to God is for you.—Central Bible Hall Record.

## FRINGE EPIDEMIC NOW RAGING; SOME COLOR SCHEME REQUIRED

A FRINGE epidemic rages in the world of fashion. What is more, all symptoms point to a spreading of the vogue during the coming months. The mode seems determined to be fringed everything as it goes.

At formal functions the woman of smart style literally entwines herself in fringe as she enwraps her slender form in her lavishly fringed-trimmed shawl, such as is the joy, the pride, the envy of the normal feminine heart. The picture shows one way of wearing the beloved fringed shawl. No doubt, this pronounced vogue for fringe found its in-

color, also black and white. For elaborate effect ostrich fringe, also fringes of beads are approved by the mode.

It is written in the bylaws of the mode that the costume must present, from head to foot, a perfect color scheme. Which means that footwear requires a no less fastidious styling than does headwear, and that the details of handbag and other accessories dare not be slighted in the ensemble.

A correct color ensemble is achieved in the spring outfit worn by the young woman here pictured. Her smart sports frock is of heavy beige crepe



Frock and Wrap Trimmed With Fringe.

aspiration in shawls such as this, which by the way show no signs of waning popularity.

By no means, however is this passion for fringe confined to evening wear, for a review of styles in afternoon frocks reveals fringe as an idiom of the daytime hour as well.

A strong argument in favor of fringe is the graceful silhouette which it never fails to achieve. Perhaps this accounts more than anything else for the sweeping indorsement which the mode is giving to fringe this spring.

The latest idea is to dangle fringe from the long tight-fitting sleeve, somewhat after the manner shown in the afternoon frock of black faille silk herewith illustrated. In some instances the fringe is much longer than that here pictured, falling at times from the elbow to exaggerated depth.

The black-and-white vogue finds charming expression in long fringe which alternates strands of each. Very striking is a black fat crepe frock styled with one deep row or tiers of black-and-white fringe. At the simple neckline, pose a white flower for the completion of the black-and-white composite.

Favorite fringed dresses stress a straight narrow model, whose lines are broken by two deeper tiers of thick silk fringe, which in color is an ac-

curate match to the fabric it trims. Often this fringe treatment is developed from a scalloped low waistline.

Fringe placed diagonally in sections also produces an interesting effect. Most popular and most suited to practical wear is the silk fringe which is now being featured in every new

in the popular two-piece model. The felt cloche is in matching shade, while the dainty oxfords of beige kid lend real distinction to the costume.

Having discovered that shoes, hat and handbag, when fashioned of the same medium, add a compelling style touch to the costume, specialists in leather artistry are accomplishing nothing short of marvelous effects in this respect. Looking for new fields to conquer, these wizards of fine leatherwork are using such strange mediums as sharkskin, lizard and snakeskin, from that of the boa constrictor and python to that of the less formidable water snake. Shoes and accessories of these various snake skins are worked in combination with solid colored kid into a medley of ornate designs. Notwithstanding their extreme novelty they are making the "hit" of the season. A smart boa constrictor compose of hat and bag is here shown. Of course to complete the ensemble mifady will choose shoes which have an inlay or applique of this same snakeskin.

For stormy weather kid legettes are the solution. As the picture shows, they are a sure protection to light hose from unsightly mud spots, which, as every woman knows from experience, are next to impossible to avoid. These legettes are obtainable in all colors as well as black.



Leather Footwear and Accessories.

For southern wear, which, by the way, is but a forecast of coming summer fashions, white kid is an accepted mode. The handsome shoes in the picture carry heels of black patent kid with narrow bands of black for trimmings.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

## FOR Neuralgia



# ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Neuralgia Colds Neuritis Lumbago  
Headache Pain Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Depends on the Style  
Mary—Will the vaccination show, doctor?  
Doctor—That depends entirely on you.

And How!  
"I don't suppose she suffered any after effects of her operation?"  
"No, but everybody else did."—Judge.



"Heavens! Not a Drop!"

## When Mother is Alarmed!

CONSTIPATION, biliousness, coated tongue, feverish headache, sick stomach—then is the time when mother relies upon Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. "My son had been constipated and bilious since birth. At the age of five he had such an attack of sour stomach and bad breath I had to take him out of kindergarten. It was then I gave him Syrup Pepsin. He improved from the first dose and soon was back to school completely restored and healthier than he had ever been before. It is a great comfort to have a medicine for children in which we can have such implicit confidence." (Name and address sent on request.)

### Wins Confidence of Old Folks

Old people are charmed by the gentle, kindly action of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. No pain, gripe or depressing "flushing" of the bowels. Just an easy movement and the fine feeling of restful comfort. There's seldom any real sickness in the home that learns to use Syrup Pepsin at the first sign of coated tongue, fever, biliousness, headache and such troubles due to constipation. Recommended in a million homes. Sold by all druggists.



DR. CALDWELL AT AGE 82

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEP SIN

For a free trial bottle send name and address to Pepsin Syrup Company, Monticello, Illinois.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

A Fine Tonic. Builds You Up Prevents and Relieves Malaria-Chills and Fever-Dengue

### A Remedy for Piles

Ask your Druggist (whom you know) what he knows about PAZO OINTMENT as a Remedy for Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. 60c.

## Safe Now When Others Come Close!

The Secret of Keeping a Perspiring Body Sweet

Do you know why thousands of people who never have to take a laxative, do eat a candy cascara now and then?

They have found that cascara sweetens the whole system—brings an immaculacy of person that means everything. It prevents bodily chemistry from ever making one unconsciously offensive to others. And what a perfect regulator of the bowels!

Salts affect the lining of the bowels. Mineral oils leave a coating that the blood must carry off through the pores. How much better to cascaraize the system, and cause the bowels to expel everything by normal muscular contraction! To say nothing of the cleaner, sweeter condition that lasts for days—a wholesome condition that makes the use of deodorants quite unnecessary in January or July! Men and women whose years have brought on sluggishness often find that a cascara only once a week is all the tonic they need.

Cascara is splendid for children, too, and they love the taste of this candy laxative which every drugstore has for 10c and 25c



"ONE DARGE used to undo all my precautions for personal daintiness. All waste in my system seemed to come out through the pores. Today, I don't worry; I keep clean all through, with just occasional use of—"

CASCARETS



The Muleshoe Journal

R. B. BOYLE, Editor  
\$1.50 per year

The word "boosting" has many interpretations. So far as it applies to the newspaper it covers a wide range. There was a time when the newspaper was the packhorse of the community, and when he had to give away the only thing he had to sell—space in his paper. Then he woke up to the fact, if he hadn't starved to death in the meantime, that the merchant doesn't throw in a bolt of cloth when you make a purchase, and the dentist throw in a new tooth free when you get him to pull an old one. He boosts his town and community, but the man who expects a personal boost simply because he subscribes for the paper is putting the wrong interpretation on the word: We still find now and then a man who doesn't fully understand that one sure way to kill a newspaper is to expect it to boost private enterprises without receiving a legitimate monetary return. They ought to take a few minutes and learn the real meaning of the word "boosting."

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wallace have moved in to the cottage just completed by Mills Barfield. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace are the father and mother of Mesdames Carl and Nina Elrod.

Current Wit and Humor



A HAPPY ENDING

It was their first quarrel, and it lasted longer than post-honeymoon spats generally do. But finally it was over, and the wife was condescending to a friend:

"It was terrible while it lasted," she said, "but it was worth it. Just look at the fur piece John gave me."

"Ah!" exclaimed the friend, surveying the gift, "a cloud with a silver fox lining."

A Wise Choice

"I will grant you one wish," said the good fairy.

"Can you make me a millionaire?" asked the youth.

"I can, but with the usual accompaniments of dyspepsia, worry over your investments, indigestion over your income tax and that tired feeling."

"Gimme a ticket to the football game," exclaimed the youth, "and call it square."

Not Presbyterian

Globe Trotter—I'll have to give it to your race, Mr. Goldstein. In every land I have visited I have found Hebrews with the exception of Alaska.

Mr. Goldstein—Alaska? Well, I don't know, but Iceberg ain't no Presbyterian name, y' know.—Capper's Weekly.



First Monk—How's Mr. Kangaroo today?  
Second Monk—In a bad way. On his last legs!

Stepping on Air

Of all sad surprises  
There's nothing to compare  
With treading in the darkness  
On a step that isn't there.

A Peaceful Voyage

Johnson—I crossed the ocean on one of the biggest liners in the world.  
Williams—How did you like it?  
Johnson—Great! If I hadn't been ill all the way over I'd never known I was on the ocean at all.

Gin?

Sympathetically the old gentleman addressed the small boy who had had a tumble: "Ginger yourself, my lad?"  
"Ginger, yourself!" retorted the youngster, indignantly.

Speed Up

"Really, Jane," said the mistress to her new maid, "you are down late again. Why is it?"  
"Sorry, mum," Jane replied, "but I can't 'elp it. I sleep so slow."

Between Girls

"I could never like that man."  
"Then why are you engaged to him?"  
"I never carry my dislikes to extremes."

Profit in Sight

"Here's a man sells a collection of moths for \$1,000."  
"Stop a bit. Maybe I can do something about that dress suit yet."

Descriptive

Hardware Merchant—I slept like a log last night.  
His Wife—Yes—a log with a saw going through it.—Good Hardware.

ABRAM GEORGE

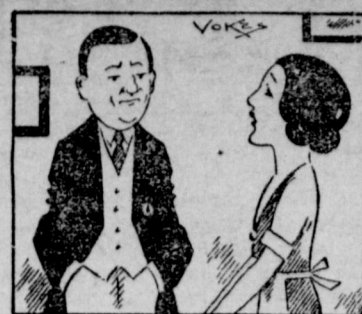


Eleven-year-old Abram George, Indian boy healer, who, it is said, has already healed scores of people by "laying on his hands." So great was the press at one time during a meeting in Rochester, N. Y., that the boy collapsed from exhaustion.

Cleaning and Pressing

Muleshoe Tailor Shop

SHE OUGHT TO KNOW



Wife—John, in the use of English what does the Active Voice mean?  
Hubby—Great heavens, don't you know?

Old and New Troubles

Grim trouble lasteth but a day.  
Cheer up! Cheer up, ye blue ones.  
Your sorrows soon will pass away,  
And then you'll have some new ones.

Experience

Mandy—The reason yo kain't find no job is because yo don't know what hahd wo'k is.  
Rastus—Woman, de reason is because Ah know too well what hahd wo'k is.

Buggy

"There goes a man who thinks in terms of millions."  
"He doesn't look to me like a great financier."  
"He isn't; he's a germ expert."

Boorish!

Visitor—This is a picture of a horse, isn't it?  
Artist—Yes, but you have no sense of the artistic or you wouldn't have guessed it.

BETTER THAN NO ACTING



"That stage girl is always acting foolish."  
"Well, that's something—didn't know she could act at all."

The Difference

When you mate in the game of chess  
The game is surely won.  
When you mate in the game of life  
The game has just begun.

THE PESSIMIST

Governor Gore or West Virginia was talking about the Mexican situation. "You can look at it," he said, "either optimistically or pessimistically. A good many of us incline to be pessimists in the matter."

"Yes, we're like the chap to whom an optimist said:

"There's nothing like hope."  
"There certainly isn't," was the answer, "for disappointing you."

Finally

"What would you do if de worl' come to an end?"

"Jump on de end an' trust in de Lord."

"But spose de end broke off wid you?"

"Fer de Law'd sake, don't ax sich questions. Make up your min' ter live twell yo' die, and pass de 'possum!"

Figures of Speech

"Who are you?"

"Sir," answered the bill collector, "I am inflexibility."

"I am politeness," said the other, entering into the spirit of the episode.

"Then we shall get along all right. Politeness pays."

The Lesser Evil

Editor—Your writings have gained you prosperity, but you have written nothing that will live.

Author—Perhaps not, but when it comes to a question of which shall live, myself or my writings, I never hesitate to sacrifice my writings.

FOR SALE—Or trade 1927 Chev rolet touring car, run 8500 miles going at a bargain for cash, or would take in good Ford Coupe or Coach. Geo. Dodson, 2-3-p

The Journal for loose leaf ledger sheets. Made to order.

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We have connection with a number of Reliable Hatcheries. Place your orders thru a home man and be sure you get the chicks. We send in the orders and the chicks come direct to you, postage paid and 100 per cent live delivery. If interested in buying baby chicks of any breed see R. B. Boyle, Editor.

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A. V. McCARTY, Jr. W. M.

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Kentucky Blue Grass Seed, 50 cents per pound.  
White lawn clover seed, 75 cents per pound.  
4 lbs Blue grass to 1 of White Clover is the correct mix for Lawns. This amount covers 2500 square feet of ground.  
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Use 1 pound to 600 Square feet of Ground.

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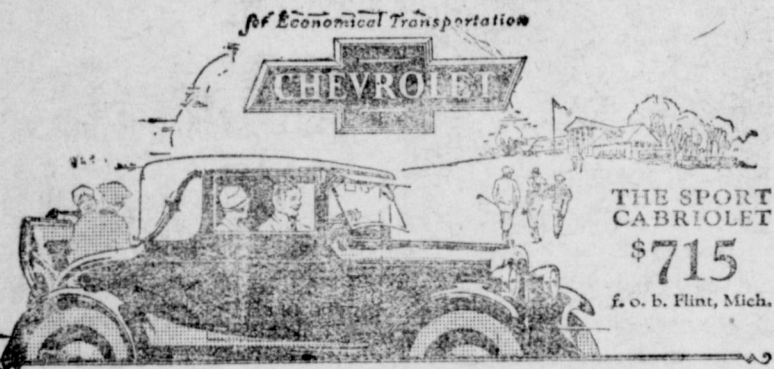
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